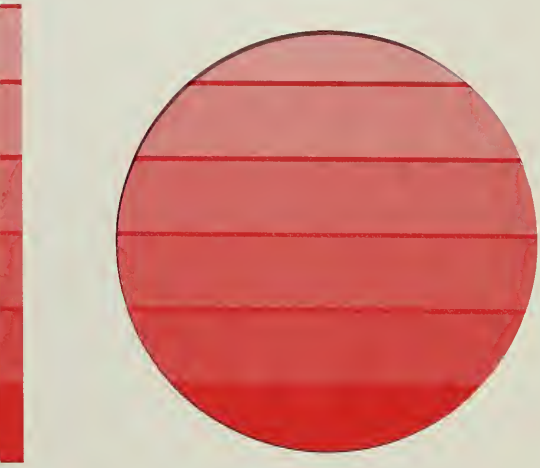
1983 BOMB

Cadet Life.....18-87
Sports.....88-141
Corps.....142-201
Classes.....202-379
Institute.....380-403
Ads.....404-475



Quiet he stands yet what sights he has seen.

The 1983 Bomb

Virginia Military Institute

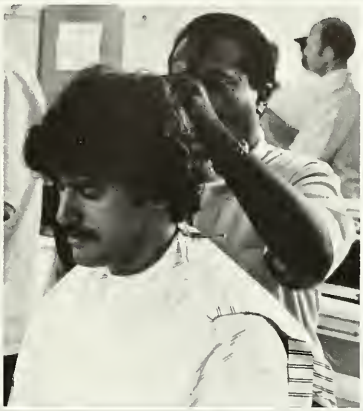
Lexington, Virginia 24450

The transformation from boys to men

Regardless of background or prior training, every Cadet in his first year at VMI is a rat and must live under the rat system. **The system is equal and impersonal** in it's application, tending to remove wealth and former station in life as factors in one's standing as a cadet, and insuring equal opportunity for all to advance by personal effort and to enjoy those rewards that are earned. **The purpose of this system** is to instill military bearing, discipline, and conduct, along with self-control and humility. **The rat learns respect** for authority and the forms of military courtesy. Habits of neatness, cleanliness, orderliness, punctuality and perfection of detail become second nature.

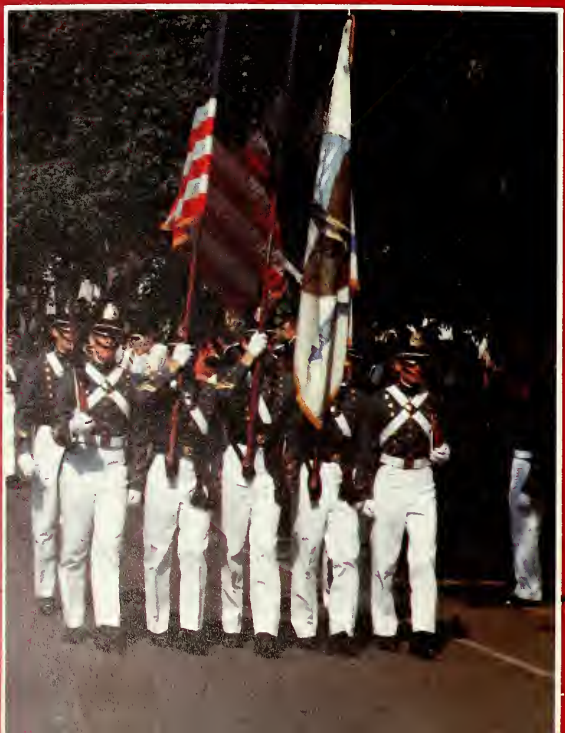
But perhaps the most important aspect of this system is the class unity and the **"brother rat"** spirit that results from the shared experience in the VMI environment.

Little does Nick Albero realize that in three short years he will be initiating the transformation himself.



His thoughts still at home, Nick Albero wonders what lies before him as the outward transformation begins.

The Corps, guardian of it's most cherished possession . . . The Honor Systen



Honor Court President's Letter

The Honor System is the foundation of VMI, for without it the Institute could not exist as it does today. Its purpose is to instill in every cadet the desire to live by the code of a gentleman, not only while he is a member of the Corps of Cadets, but throughout the remainder of his life. The Honor System has been in existence since 1839, and the Honor Code is the same today as it was then: **A CADET DOES NOT LIE, CHEAT, STEAL, NOR TOLERATE THOSE WHO DO,** for to do so violates the code of a gentleman as well as every principle upon which the Insitute was founded. No cadet is exempted from living by the Honor Code. The System knows no class, rank, or exceptions, and no one is above it. Likewise, there are no degress of dishonorable conduct; a cadet is either honorable, or he is dishonorable. Unlike most other Honor Systems, ours has only one penalty for a violation; dismissal.

The Honor Court distributes a list of guidelines which set forth the basic tenets of the Code. This list is to be used only as a general guide, for a code of Honor is an intangible concept which cannot be limited, to a set of rules. A cadet is expected to know right from wrong; nevertheless, he is urged at all times to ask questions about certain situations that he may not understand. **IGNORANCE OF THE HONOR CODE IS NO EXCUSE AND WILL NOT BE TOLERATED.**

As a cadet and a member of the Corps, you will enjoy the benefits of the VMI Honor System. Your word will never be questioned, and you will never have to secure your belongings. But with this privilege, you are obligated to guard and enforce jealously the Code for those who have come before you, for yourself, and, most importantly, for those who will come after you.

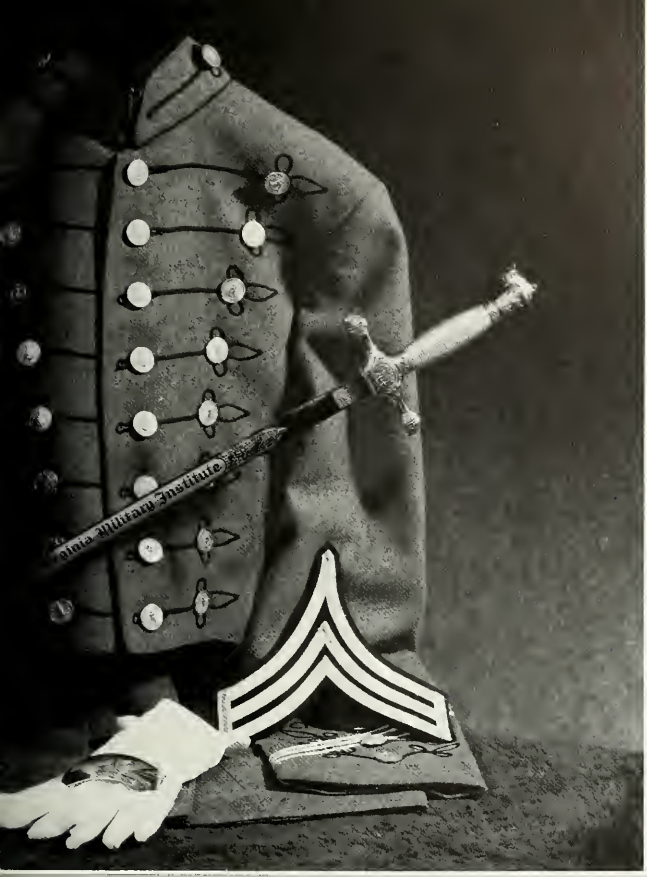
Charles M. A. Rogers, IV
President
1982-83 VMI Honor Court

The traditions that have challenged generations.

A harsh ratline as tradition dictates, is imposed by Brent Dunahoe, RDC president (above)

One of the "back in the old corps" cheers is given by an Alumni during alumni weekend (right)

The uniform speaks for the age old ways which are still present today (above left)



A courtyard slide always is fun as first classmen enjoy their "priviledges." (above)

As the shako's fly and Brother Rats embrace, graduation is emminent. (below)

The yearly ritual of burning "woolies" marks the end of a first classmens last dark ages. (below left)

"Shenandoah"

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you, Away, you rolling river. Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you. I'm bound away, I'm bound away . . . I'm bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri, 'cross the wide Missouri. —

The changing of pace at the Institute allows for good times.

Leisure time being limited makes the opportunity and intensity of varying parties, special events, extracurricular such as dances and the like . . . very special. **Even as a rat** with good times coming sparingly—a world of delight will be available . . . . soon, as any upperclassman will tell them. In fact, the memories of being an upperclassman will hold many fond memories and thoughts today and for the future. The privileges gained on a yearly basis has in fact meant the increased enjoyment and deployment of good times. **Thanks VMI for** aiding our knowledge of making the most of all situations.

Uniquely redesigning their uniforms these rats have made their debut for the halloween pep rally.

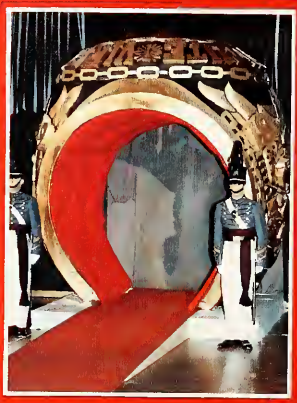
Sharing the "Spirits" of the Institute, **Glen Parrish** and **Tray Adams** give a hardy ole' yell

Basking in the sun light, 1st Classman **Todd Miles** and his date, **Gwennie Spencer** enjoy the afternoon activities.

The "honor" of being the first rat sentinel, does afford one extra attention.

One would find it hard to believe that this cadet actually passed the personal appearance portion of the entrance requirements at VMI—in fact he is third generation.

The significant milestone as few wear the Ring



After two long awaited years the festivities of Ring Figure finally arrived for the Class of 1984. Although it was brief, the memories will never be forgotten. The rings will pick up nicks and dents but will always be recognized by their Brother Rats. The same ceremony has endured and is enjoyed by all involved.

Following the Ring presentation, the [illegible] eighty-four comes together with their dates [illegible] joy Ring Figure.

B[illegible] rats [illegible] Jeff [illegible] show [illegible] rings.

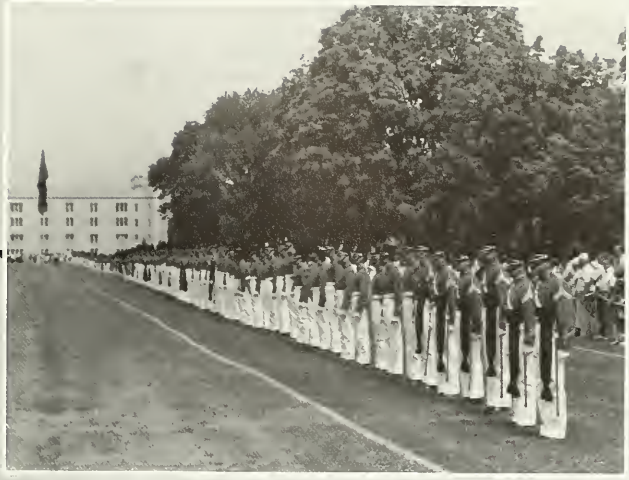
The excitement of Ring Figure is reflected in the eyes of Tom Anthony and his date as they walk through the ring.

The kling, klink [illegible] sound of a [illegible] ring was not heard here as this ecstatic cadet is presented his ring.

The culmination of one's cadetship is the reality of graduation and the transformation into a VMI man.

Executing his final command, the Regimental Commander relieves the Class of 1982 and transfers his authority.

Repeating their oath, these VMI men officially accept their commission charge.



The Class of 1982 takes a pass in review for the graduation parade held yearly.

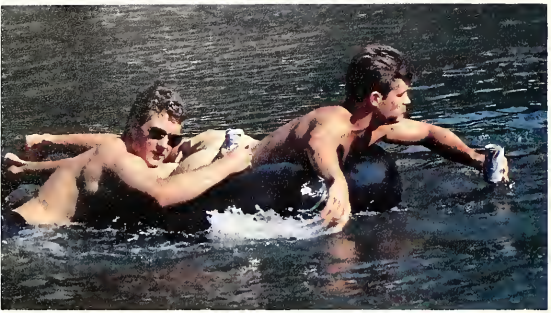
Prior to crossing the stage a moment of reflection is enjoyed by these members of the Class of 1982.

Todd E. Miles
Editor-in-Chief

James G. Goodwille, Jr.
Business Manager

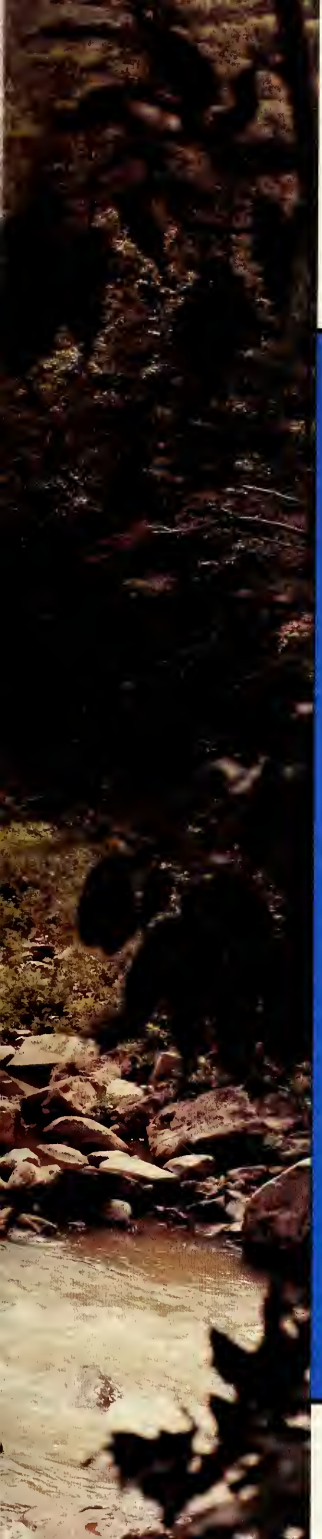
A. Graham Shirley II
Managing Editor

George W. Headley
Photography Editor



Cadet Life · Cadet Life · Cadet Life

Cadet Life · Cadet Life · Cadet



Let's Go Tubin'

Between two mountains of the Blue Ridge lies a notso ferocious river named the Maury. The scenery is beautiful and offers a chance to set back and look at God's great works. As the rocky river passes below those mountains, it offers a splendid opportunity to risk the rapids as well as just drift along aimlessly. Many cadets 'enjoy its' calming features that allow one to unwind after the rough exam period.

Relating their story, Bubba Hazelgrove and **Bobby Edwards** relive the Devils' Kitchen, the most ferocious spot in the river.

These members of the class of 82 relax after exams and wait for their long cadetship to end with graduation.

Throughout the four years of ones' cadetship it has never been a pleasing feeling to return from furlough, but the scenery that abounds VMI softens this dread. **It never ceases to amaze** one at the beauty of VMI's surroundings. Looking down at VMI from Skyline Drive one can only **stare and wonder.**

THE WONDER OF IT ALL

YOU MAY BE WHATE

"YOU MAYBE WHATEVER YOU RESOLVE TO BE"

Cadetship provides the individual cadet the opportunity to do as Stonewall Jackson said—and one resolution that many cadets worked hard to obtain was the long march across the parade field to Moody Hall—as an alumni.

A-COMPANY

On a bright Saturday afternoon on the 25th of September, **Miss Angela Ilief** was crowned the Queen of the 1982 Homecoming Court. Miss Ilief, escorted by **Cadet Bill Finnegan '80,** was chosen from a beautiful Court that represented the companies well. A 23 year old graduate of Michigan State University, Miss Ilief is currently working for the Virginia Electric and Power Company and is living in Richmond, Virginia. She is an outdoorswoman and likes to ski, hike, and run. Miss Ilief will serve as Homecoming Queen until her successor is crowned.

Miss Laura Lee Mitchell, the blonde Bravo Company Homecoming Representative, was escorted by Third Classman **Shawn Oliver.** Miss Mitchell is a Hot Springs, Virginia, native. She is an 18 year old Senior at Allegheny High School who likes to ride horses, snow and water ski, and swim. Miss Mitchell is an active cheerleader for Allegheny and is also a model.

BRAVO COMPANY

CHARLIE COMPANY

The Charlie Company representative to the 1982 Homecoming Court was **Miss Nancy Anne Kelley.** Miss Kelley is from Andover, Massachusetts and was escorted by **1st Classman Scott Donahue.** She is a graduate of the Bryum School Dental Assistant Program and is currently employed as a dental assistant. She has hopes of continuing her education in the dental field, while enjoying her hobbies, which include sunbathing, athletics, and calligraphy.

DELTA COMPANY

How Third Classman Cubby Fimian ever got to escort blondhaired beauty Miss Kelley League, we'll never know. Miss League, the Delta company representative, is a freshman at nearby Radford University. She hails from Hampton, Virginia and, like any true Tidewater native, enjoys many water sports which include water skiing, swimming, and sailing.

ECHO COMPANY

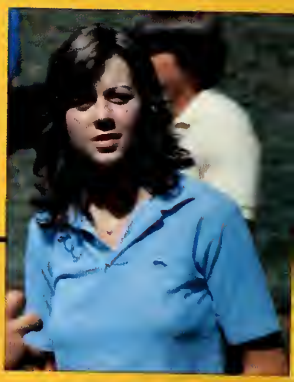
Wrestlers seem to have all the pretty girls and we certainly agree after seeing Third Classman **Steve Green's** escort, **Miss Karen Hardenbrook.** As a former Miss Poquoson, Va., Miss Hardenbrook makes us wish more girls from the University of Virginia would come down our way. Majoring in nursing Miss Hardenbrook plans to make a career of it. She enjoys skiing, swimming, and cheerleading.

BAND COMPANY

Band Company is represented this year by 19 year old **Miss Kelly Green,** who comes all the way from Waterloo, N.Y., this year to grace the campus of Southern Seminary Junior College. Majoring in Animal Science, her hobbies include horseback riding, snow skiing, and modeling. She was escorted by 2nd Classman Daniel Grillone.

Representing Foxtrot Company is **Miss Terry Elaine Vest,** a 21 year old graduate of Southern Seminary Junior College. She was entered into the contest by 1st classman Dan Martin who is a starting offensive guard for the football team. 1st Classman Steve Evans was lucky enough to escort this beauty who is a part time model and employee of Becky's Fashion Shop in Buena Vista. Miss Vest enjoys swimming, dancing, and drawing.

FOXTROT COMPANY



A V.M.I. Social Affair

Good times, good friends in familiar surroundings

Starting The Year Right

Directly after returning from summer furlough, the corps was delighted to have had Opening hops awaiting them. Friday nights formal was highlighted by a favorite of the corps **"Casper",** a top 40 and beach music band. **The Zebras** rocked Cocke Hall on Saturday night's informal. Everyone enjoyed a quite relaxing weekend and especially seeing those beautiful women so soon after summer furlough sure helped.

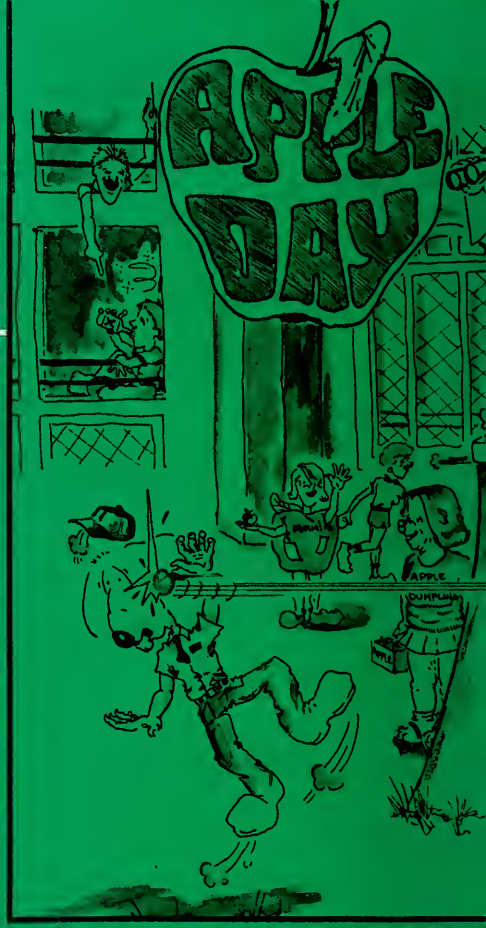
Following in true Keydet fashion, this new fourth classman escorts a beauty.

Taking a break from the dance floor, third classmen **Jim Begly** and **Scott Medeiros** escort their dates to the lobby for a short break.

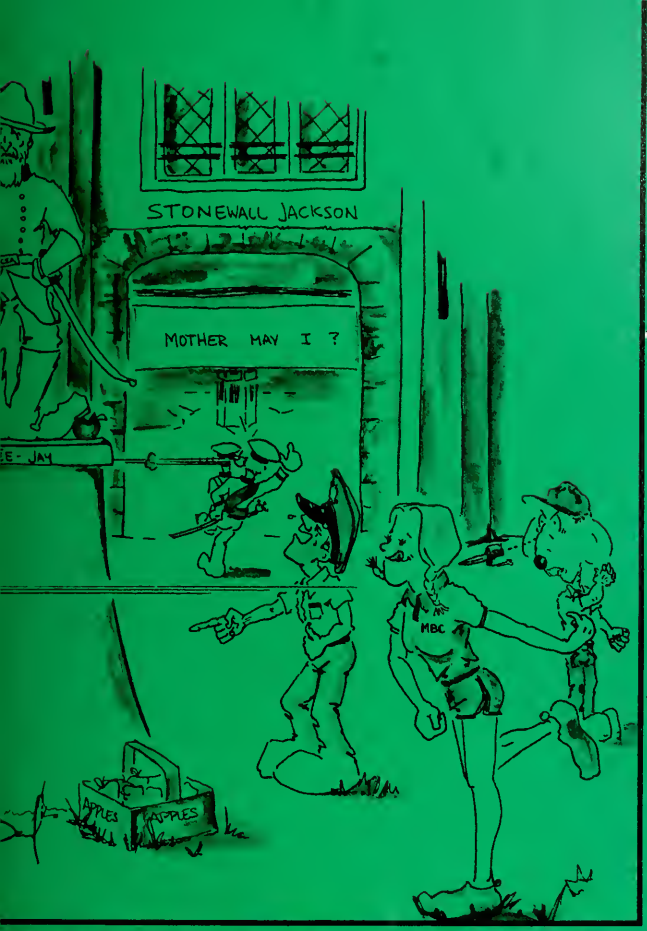
Catching a breather from inside, **Jon Johnson** and date relax outdoors.

Enjoying the sounds of "The Zebras," **Ben Cottrell** and date are set on dancing the night away.

Getting To The Core . . .



On a warm afternoon every year, when the orchards of the Shenandoah Valley turn dotted red and the air is pungent with the smell of ripening apples, Cadets eagerly look northwards to **Mary Baldwin College,** wondering when carloads of gayly dressed girls bearing baskets of apples will brighten the VMI Post. This tradition, which dates back to early roots of our sister school in Staunton has enhanced the afternoon of many a Cadet, and is eagerly awaited each year.


STONEWALL JACKSON
MOTHER MAY I ?
MBC
APPLES
APPLES

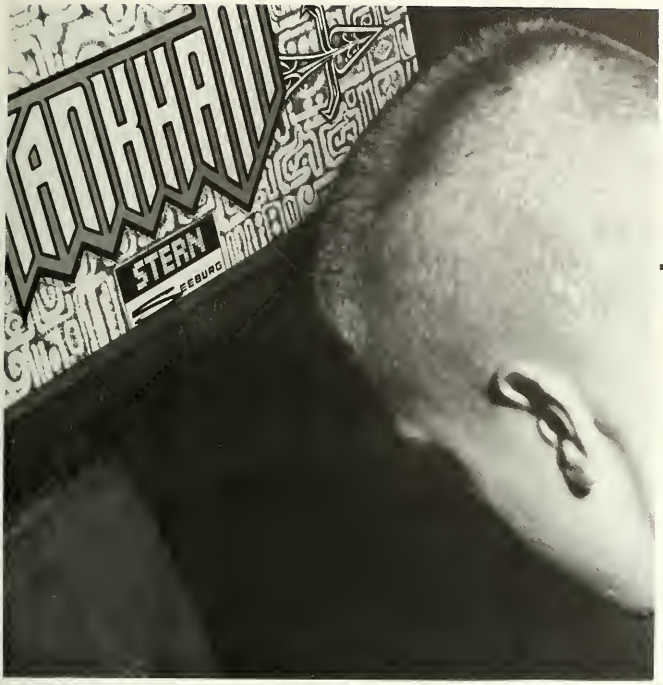
TRACK RECORD

IN THE FAST LANE

Zipping around a ½ mile track at 95 mph may not seem like a very stable living to some but that is exactly what **first classman Charlie Luck** is trying to make of his special talent/interest of racing late model Sportsman stock cars. Speed is nothing new for Charlie who started racing motorcycles at the age of 11. With this early affinity for racing, Charlie has actively pursued a racing career. He is now looking for a national sponsor for his car so that he can race full-time after he graduates. His car, a Pontiac Grand Am, has helped him post a respectable record for someone his age. He is racing against professionals with 10 to 20 years experience and maintaining a respectable record. For the record, he won 2nd place at a major race at Martinsville Speedway just prior to this article being written.

Charlie has been racing at a part time level for almost 4 years. He has been racing with professionals who usually race 8-9 months out of the year (roughly 35 races) while he can race only 3-4 months (about 18 races). His sponsorship has been supplied by Luck Stone, a family business, and Pepsi-Cola on a full time basis. In the process of looking for a national sponsor, he has been putting together a presentation package to take to several major companies. Charlie feels he has a good advertising medium because of his exposure to audiences through radio and TV. He hopes that he will be able to continue his successful racing career.

photos (clockwise): Charlie and his car; Charlie at speed; Artwork by Matt Daniel '85.

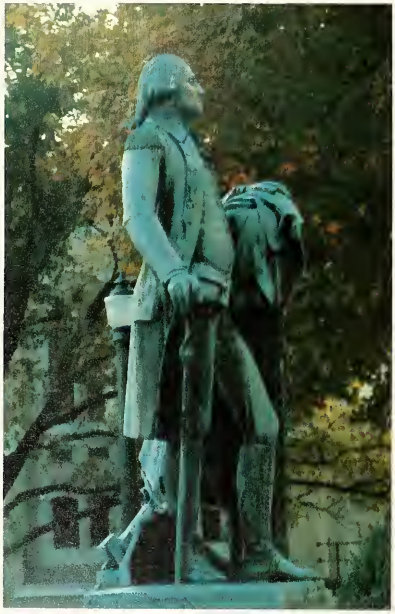


LEJEUNE HALL

Even in the rush of VMI life, cadets always seem to find time to enjoy life's less pressured moments. Whether it be battling space monsters in a video game or talking to a female friend in the date lounge, Lejeune Hall has much to offer the cadet interested in spending some free time.

Clockwise from top left: VMI is not immune to civilian fads! The video craze is strong here also; John Keppel watches as Jeff Lane lines up an important shot; Bob Mednikov bowls another strike at the Bowling Alley, VMI's best kept secret!; Bill Wieners, Tommy Dunnington, "Mac" McClelland all take a break to watch some Lewis and Martin antics on TV; Jeff Rickard and a friend enjoy the privacy of the date lounge.

In All Autumns Glory



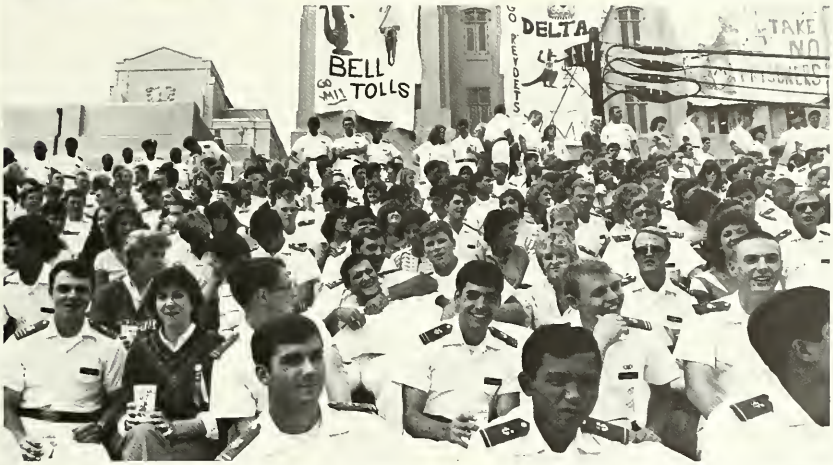
Providing entertainment for the parents, the Cadets pass in review.

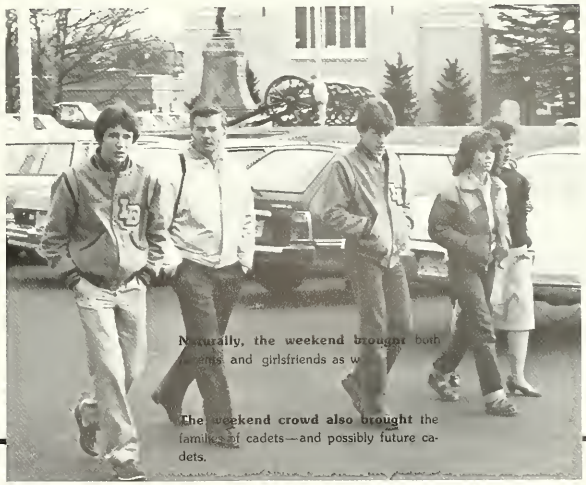
Through an anxious parents eyes—they search for their son.

A WEEKEND MADE FOR PARENTS

Parking and lodging were at a premium—parents parked and found lodging as far as Staunton.

Displaying Corps spirit at the weekend football game the stands reveal a happy group of cadets.





Naturally, the weekend brought both parents and girlfriends as well.

The weekend crowd also brought the families of cadets—and possibly future cadets.

Reydela

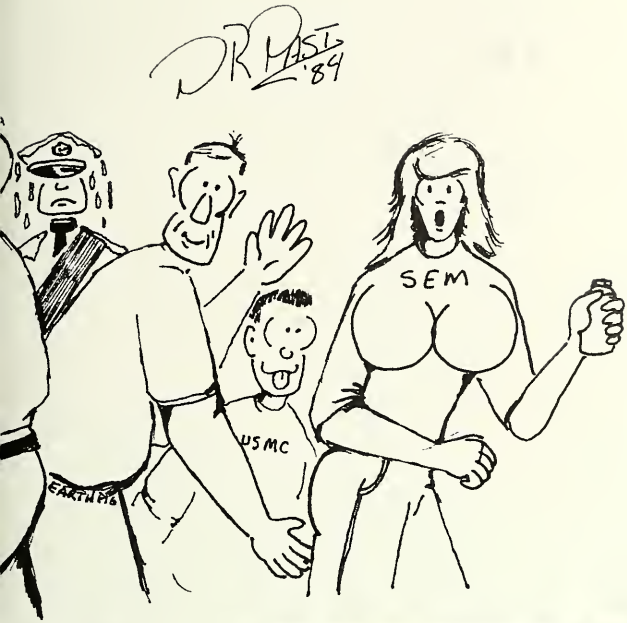
No other one thing brings a smile more to an unsuspecting Cadet than a message slip painstakingly written and perfumed by a visiting woman.

To these woman that endure the VMI experience and share the joys and happiness as well as our sorrows, **we salute you.**

Our Better Half

Caught short while running through barracks, this potential raider has shaving cream turned on her.

Escorting this lovely troublemaker, Brian Burton makes sure that she does not cause anymore problems.



Even though this welcomed intruder is not a first classman, she still gets the opportunity for a courtyard slide.

On the Other Fiel

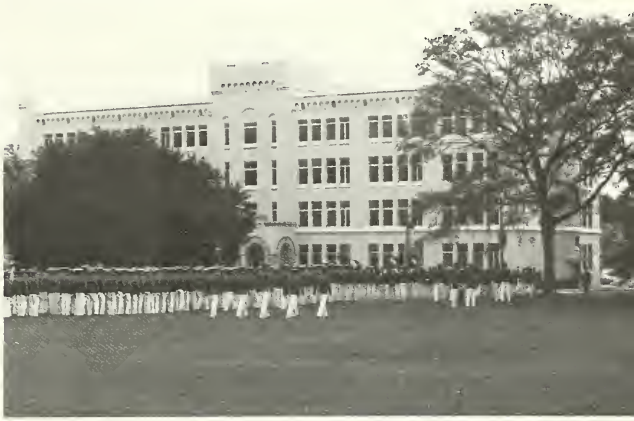
Tilting up, smiling and laughing, pretty girls and happy Keydets can all be found in the stands of a home game. However, whether a true Keydet spends more time watching girls or the game, is a question which can be pondered! Nevertheless, a home game is a good time enjoyed by all.

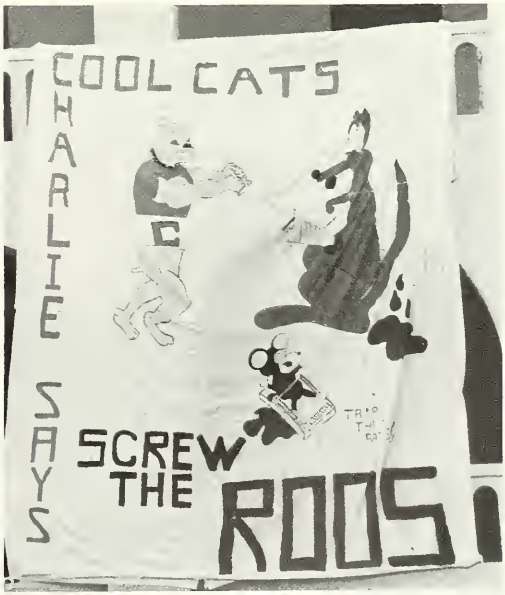
V. M. I.
VISITORS
TIME OUTS LEFT
TIME OUTS LEFT
DOWN
TO GO
BALL ON
QTR.
Coca-Cola

Standing still against the cold bricks, the Citadel's precision drill team prepares themselves for a halftime entertainment.

Strolling across the parade deck, these VMI cadets pass in front of main barracks.

Heading South bound





Tactics make up half the job for these VMI tactical officers. The reward for these operations was a smooth running corps trip.

Preparing to pass in review for the fans of the game, the VMI corps lines up.

Some of the well designed spirit sheets reflect the age old rivalry between these two great schools.

The Ringing of Tradition

As the couples anxiously await for their turn in the spotlight, each girl receives their roses.

Commanding first battalion, Jeff Roach and his staff prepare to pass in review.

Pausing slightly for class recognition, Bill Piper escorts his date down the red carpet.

Standing as a class before all the eyes to see, the class of 1984 is on top of the world.

Bringing back the old corps uniform and changing the Ring Figure ceremonies are just a few things that the class of 1984 revitalized. As once thirds contemplated a ring style, now they have a reality of a 1957 styled ring. Many changes occured that made this Ring Figure unique. One of these changes was the location of the Saturday night festivities, which were held at the Hyatt Regency in Richmond. Although changing the past traditions, ones own Ring Figure is always unique to them.

These members of the class of 1984 are all smiles as they know that this is their weekend.

In all of the excitement of Saturday night, these couples enjoy a bit of relaxation.

Shortly after receiving his ring, **Glenn Parrish** radiates all the second classmans thoughts.

Caught in the middle of dinner conversation, the events of the previous evening are still fresh in their minds.

Go For The Gold!

White lace and roses are a small part of the celebration of Ring Figure.

Although the figure has since diminished due to the large number of class members, the class of 1984 still makes quite a formidable line-up.

Back To The Rack

Stretching in a blissful state, Jamie MacDonald relaxes prior to supper.

Oblivious to the world, Bill Theus seems content to sleep his life away.

Caught in prestages of relaxation, **Hagen Fischlschweiger** is bound to slip away.

When its one of those days, Steve Simonson and **Tony Hassel** just roll over.

Thou hast been called, O Sleep, the friend of Woe,
But 'tis the happy who have called thee so.

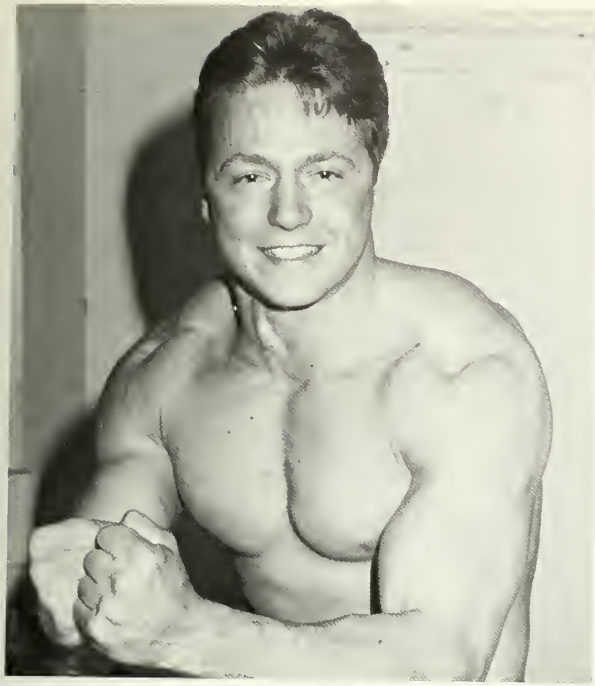
—Southey

I never take a nap after dinner but when I have had a bad night, and then the nap takes me.

—Sam'l Johnson

Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep.

—Henry V Act IV. Sc.1.



IRON MAN

JIMMY UTTERBACH

After winning a power lift contest at Osburn Park High School, he ventured to the University of Georgia where he gained interest in body building as well as power lifting.

No one deserves the title of "Iron Man" more than third classman, Jimmy Utterbach. A native of Manassas, Utterbach is a recognized competition body builder and weight lifter.

After a year at Georgia, Utterbach came to VMI as a mechanical engineering major who could bench press 285 lbs. With "Breakout" came more time for the weights and an increase from 285 to 345 lbs. When asked how he achieved such a significant increase he replied, "Hard work, and a good diet." But what compels one to dedicate so much time to physical conditioning? "I don't know. I never thought about it, I just like it."

As for the diet, "Well, it's hard to eat the right things around here, but I don't eat any sweets. No sugar. I try to eat a lot of fruit and tuna fish." His demanding job obviously cuts into the study time of a mechanical engineer which Utterbach was quick to admit. "I have to set my priorities; even in my diet. I have to balance my protiens and carbohydrates for maximum gain without affecting my memory. That is why my biggest gains came during the summer."

Such efforts have obviously paid off as Jimmy Utterbach took third place honors in a field of thirty-five body-building contestants in Baltimore, Maryland during November 1982. "The adverse conditions at VMI make winning seem even better," says Utterbach.

Going That Extra Mile

Set in a Victorian atmosphere, one visit to Randolph-Macon Womens College proves that it is merely a facade.

Lying only six miles away, Southern Seminary Junior College is one of VMI's resting stops for beauties.

Halloween comes but only once a year at Hollins College and these women are all fitted with their own cadet hat.

Found regularly on the Sweet Briar campus, cadets manage to show up at all functions.

Pausing momentarily from their MBC mixer, smiles and beer are always found at one of VMI's favorite places.

Concentrating on being perfect hostesses, these barmaids keep the suds flowing.

Taking On A New Look

Seen every day by cadets, the post takes on a new appearance when coated by white stuff. A certain hysteria is associated when cadets are turned into playful children hurling snowballs everywhere and at everyone. **The corps is thankful** for a relaxing snowfight allowed from time to time as the good Lord sees fit.

400

Setting Saint Nick's Stage

In a strong military environment nothing warms the heart more than the thought of going home for Christmas break. As the preparations are made at our second home for Christmas, one can see decorations and cheerful expressions anticipating a much needed visit from **St. Nick.** With exams close at hand, minds wander to more pleasant thoughts including snuggling up close to that sweetheart next to the fireplace. **Door decorations** and special concerts are VMI's attempt to bring Christmas close to home.

A Hive Of Activity

With a quick salute, Bob Salvatorelli authorizes the use of the telephone.

Posting the sentinels, Reggie Smith looks forward to returning to the warmth of the guard room.

Hustling to make sure that the guard team is run smoothly, the recorders are busy every minute.

A day in the life of a typical guard team brings an opportunity for a normal cadet to express his authority either as Officer of the Day, Officer of the Guard, Sergeant of the Guard, Corporal of the Guard, or just plain Sentinel. Another aspect of the relief includes the Recorder, for it is his task to make sure cadets get messages and status slips. Delivering these status slips, the Orderly must ensure that the cadets receive them. Whether a first classman or a rat there is a place on the guard team for everyone.

Leading the Officer of the Day around, Trent Boggs ensures the OD **Bob Salvatorelli** sees only the back of his head.

"Attention in Barracks" is heard everywhere, as **Trent Boggs** announces the uniform for supper.

Delivering status slips may seem like an easy task, but this orderly learns soon that is a fallacy.

Questioning his date with obvious distaste **Bert Saunders** does not like the answer.

An Informal Touch

Slowly swaying to the music, Al McGreer and his date enjoy a quieter one.

Brought together by a slow dance, this rat and his date embrace.

Conversation is quite difficult at a dance but **David Pastorius, Frank Kollmansperger, Mark Anthony,** and **Roger Sturgill** seem to have gotten a message across.

Scanning the dance floor for a resting spot, this freshman and his date break for a coke.

Even as a rat, John Hart finds the pleasures in life as he and his date dance the night away.

Let Cupid's Aim Be True

Cupid struck an arrow that hit it's target this year as Midwinter hops was a success. Both nights were informal and Saturday night the corps was entertained by the **Back Doors** at a mixer. The **Voltage Brothers** started off the weekend on Friday night and they offered some real excitement. VMI had other events that weekend as we saw the first snow in 1983.

Striding across the dance floor, Bill Noel escorts the cutest girl of the evening.

Impressing Brian Henderson's date Margaret with his war stories, **"Scooter" Henderson** seems to have captured her interest by **Brian's** worried look.

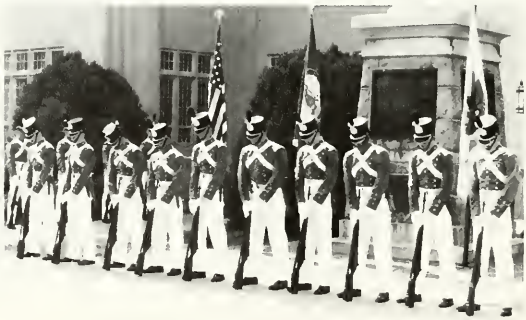
Obviously enjoying herself, Dale Davis' date seems to be caught flat-footed this time.

Enriching Our Lives

Whether studying, partying, dancing, playing, or just having a good time, VMI cadet life is **as diverse as any other college.** With a military environment cadets may not get the best opportunity to socialize, but they enjoy these chances to the fullest. Traveling to neighboring girls' schools allows cadets to enrich their social life. This is only a part of the **VMI experience.**

Springing From The Dark Ages

Coming out of a harsh winter, VMI's campus sprung to full glory. Along with trees blooming and wildlife returning, women returned to grace our post and enlighten our eyes as well as hearts. **With graduation around the corner,** exams was far from our minds as greenery always lifts our spirits away from the gray winter. As we prepared to enjoy these sights there was much anticipation for the coming summer.



Honoring the 10 New Market Cadets, a present arms is given to salute those that died representing VMI.

A silent moment is taken, as a prayer is said to bless the Corps past, present, and future.

Slowly leading the Corps, the colors pass for review by Virginia mourning her dead.

Standing Against Time

New Market

Placing a wreath upon Virginia is part of this traditional ceremony.

Preparing to play a sorrowful ballad, the band reflects the mood.

Standing against time, Virginia continues to watch over the Corps.

The Last Pass In Review

Graduation and all the expectations therein held, tells the story that started four long but short years ago. As one reflects on the past, he is reminded of the trying and untold moments that made this one possible. **Remembering the last years** many faces fade into memory of the Brother Rats that have fallen by the wayside.

Through these experiences of hardship, sorrow, and often glee, it has bonded these men into a unit of Brothers.

Although united these men also look forward to the future. With much anticipation and anxiety for what lies ahead, many rejoice this day in preparation for when we meet again.

THIS IS A QUIZ

WILL THIS "KEYDET" BE A(N):

A.- TRUCK DRIVER?

B.- GARBAGE COLLECTOR?

C.- GARBAGE DISPOSAL?

D.- ARCADE FLUNKEE?

E.- BAKERY WORKER?

F.- STOOPIE?

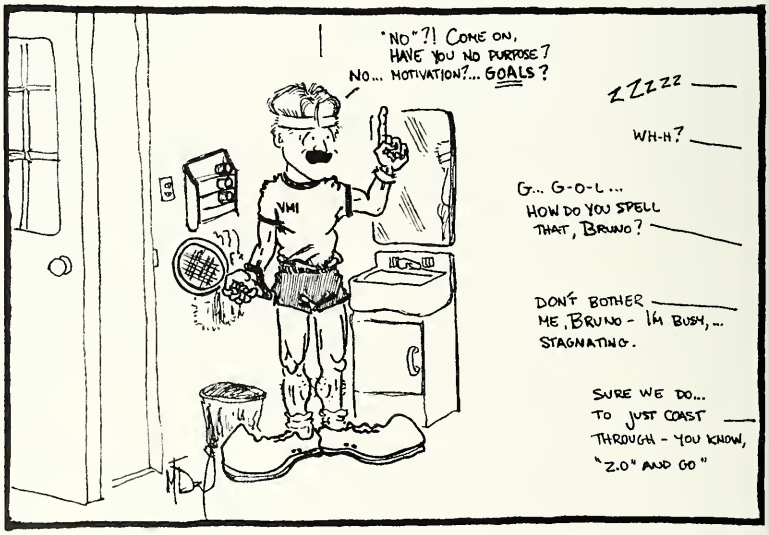
G.- OFFICER IN THE MILITARY?

H.- GIGOLO?

I.- BOWLING FANATIC?

J.- ALPO ENDORSEMENT?

THE CORRECT ANSWER IS "G."
UPON GRADUATION (SHOULD THAT DAY ARRIVE), THIS "MAN" WILL BE COMMISSIONED AN OFFICER, NO MATTER IF HE WANTS TO BE A TV WRESTLER OR BAR BOUNCER.



PFT Reevaluated

by Martin Heisrath

With three quarters of the first semester now completed, the athletic department is carefully looking at the results of its newly structured intramural program, including the VMI physical fitness test. The program this year replaces the aerobics system, which was not fulfilling the expectations of many in the athletic department. The present program is designed to set a standard (the physical fitness test) and to consolidate, and prevent the duplication that resulted from separate aerobics, intramurals, and military requirements from the various departments in Kilbourne Hall.

To a large degree, the P.F.T. is expected to motivate cadets to make them more competitive, whereas the aerobics program seemed to instead set a minimum level of "cardiovascular condition." Furthermore, the aerobics program was grade oriented rather than something that would upgrade standards. So far the athletic department considers the overall program this year a much better alternative to the aerobics program of previous years.

Results thus far indicate that there were significantly fewer cadets failing the P.F.T. during the last period that it was given than there were earlier in the year. Close to one third of those who took the test when it was first given (this was excluding first classmen) failed one or more parts of it. The last time the test was given, however, only about fifteen percent failed the test, and half of these failed in only one part of the test.

Major Tom Virgets of the athletic department explains that this initial reduction of the failure rate of cadets taking P.F.T. is more likely a "motivation" factor due to the desire to participate in intramurals rather than a significant improvement in the physical condition of those who failed earlier. Speaking of the progress of the program so far, Virgets said that still not enough time has passed to make any hard conclusions, but indications are positive and he expects that it is "going to be good."

Certainly problems have arisen. There have been the usual administrative and organizational problems that Virgets expects time will take care of. He notes that there has been difficulty at times with communication between the athletic office and barracks. Another problem has been getting everyone in the Corps tested in a given time period. A number have apparently still escaped the test by other activities and gym status. There has also been difficulty in making competition between intramural company teams truly competitive. A basketball game between Alpha and Charlie companies is clearly such an example. Virgets recognizes this problem and mentioned that plans are underway to make intramurals more competitive. He added that no such incongruities are indicated with the P.F.T., that the results from each company are fairly equal.

There have also been complaints that varsity team cadets are exempt from taking the P.F.T. In response to this, track coach Wade Williams had his team take the test. His feelings were that the "cadet corps had a right to complain." He agreed that his team should meet any minimum standard that other cadets are required to meet. His team performed very well, with an average score of 292 and 18 receiving scores over 300. Williams now requires that anyone not meeting any of the minimum standards must work out until they can pass it.

It has also been noted that the VMI P.F.T. has higher minimum standards than those required by the Marine Corps. However, Colonel Gardner of the Marine detachment explains that the Marine standards are designed for more diverse age groups. Speaking of the VMI P.F.T., Colonel Gardner says that "we support it because it helps us." But he further explains that the Marine detachment can not readily accept the test results as the Physical Education Department conducts it. The Marine test has to be completed in one session, not two as VMI does it.

Major Virgets does not like to talk about the minimum standards of the test. The test was constructed as something to be excelled at, to provide an "elite status" for that upper one percent that will max the test and those who approach that. He points out that no one has yet "maxed" the test, however, five have approached it. Major Virgets realizes that the standards may seem somewhat high to some; however it is his philosophy that in order for VMI to maintain its "uniqueness" cadets should always look to achieve beyond the minimum standards of others.

Wise Remembered

Continued From 193

Henry Alexander Wise, distinguished lawyer, historian of the VMI Alumni Association and ardent VMI supporter died at the age of 76 on December 13, 1982 in Lexington.

Mr. Wise's devotion to VMI was most profoundly demonstrated by his words to General Sam S. Walker when Walker visited him within 15 minutes of his death. He asked, "Sam, how is the school?"

Mr. Wise had been connected with VMI throughout his entire life. His grandfather, John Sergeant Wise, Class of 1866 fought and was wounded as a cadet at New Market. His father, Colonel Jennings C. Wise, '02 was Commandant and later a professor at VMI. Consequently Mr. Wise spent much of his boyhood on the VMI Post.

As a cadet Mr. Wise was awarded the Dearing Medal for excellence in English and was sports editor of The Cadet.

After graduating from the University of Virginia School of Law, Mr. Wise became a distinguished member of the Virginia and New York bars. He served nine terms in the New York State Senate, where he was an advocate of fiscal responsibility. He was asked to appear before the U.S. Senate Finance Committee in February of 1972 and he advised the Congress to curb the power of the Health, Education and Welfare Department (presently Health and Human Services).

He was a critic of the media which he saw as increasingly interested with using its power to influence policy instead of reporting news.

Mr. Wise returned to Lexington in 1966. He worked in local political affairs.

Mr. Wise was the author of "Drawing Out The Man: The VMI Story" which was published in 1978 and is now in its second printing.

In an interview with The Cadet in April of 1982, that was never printed, Mr. Wise used his mastery of Institute history to make some observations of the present system. He enumerated the historical objectives of the Rat System as developing the cadet's ability to handle stressful situations, instilling self-discipline, reliability, consideration for and the knack of getting along with others, humility, but pride in oneself, and above all, integrity.

Mr. Wise questioned some of the present day practices as being not carefully considered. He viewed multiple daily sweat parties as counterproductive and thought that rats should be left alone from 1925 hours to 0640 hours during academic time. He did not believe the rat haircut to be necessary. He had no taste for cursing or insulting a rat—upperclassmen—it should be hard but not insulting. He questioned the leadership ability of someone who enjoyed demeaning and degrading others. He stated that those who needed to be humbled should be, but in a professional way. "The rat line should be" tougher but less childish and sadistic." His idea of tougher was increasing pressure on the Rat, not exercising leadership methods which were wholly negative. He believed these methods would be disasterous if exercised in professional careers.

Mr. Wise implied that these things, however, could not be implemented from the top down. It is the Corps which must examine its practices and carefully consider the end of each of its actions when dealing with its responsibility of training Rats.

Mr. Wise was a believer in the Corps past, present, and future. His book is testimony to a unique type of education of which he was a most ardent supporter. He stated that besides Honor, integrity, and responsibility one of the best assets of VMI is most accurately stated by the 19th Century British biologist and teacher, Thomas Henry Huxley.

"Perhaps the most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the things you have to do when it ought to be done whether you like or not; it is the first lesson that ought to be learned; and however a man's training begins, it is probably the last lesson he learns thoroughly."

He is survived by his wife, Ann Harrison Carol Wise, a daughter, Mrs. Suzanne Wise Hawley of Alexandria, Virginia, three sons, Anderson Wise '60, at Watertown, New York, Richard S. Wise of Richmond, Virginia, and Henry A. Wise, Jr. of Bethesda, Maryland; a sister, Elizabeth Wise Graham of Williamsburg, Virginia; and seven grandchildren.

Cadet Interviews Byrd

by Tucker M. Maloney,

With the year 1982 rapidly coming to a close, an era of Virginia politics is soon approaching an end. Senator Harry F. Byrd, Jr., after eighteen years of dedicated service to the Commonwealth and the Nation, will at the end of this year retire from the U.S. Senate.

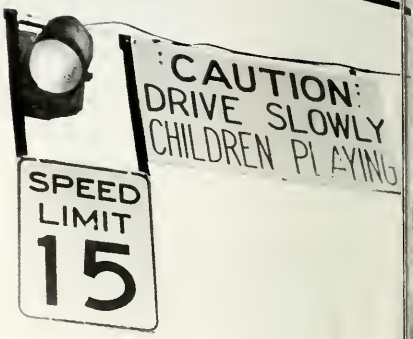
Senator Byrd, a distinguished member of the Class of 1935, has an outstanding record in the United States Senate. He is one of only two men to directly succeed their fathers in the Senate. Also, he is one of only two independents to be elected and the first to serve two terms. While in the Senate, he has voted on an amazing ninety-five percent of all roll calls and has gained universal respect for his close scrutiny of the Nation's financial affairs. According to a 1976 Roanoke Times editorial: "He is one of the few—to few—who concentrate on analyzing and improving bills, and on holding the line on expenses and taxes. The Senate could well use a half dozen more members with that kind of emphasis."

Senator Byrd has over the years been very loyal to the Institute. He has long supported the Keydet Club and VMI athletics in general. He has returned to the Institute on several occasions and in 1975 received the prestigious Distinguished Service Award from the VMI Foundation. His son, Thomas T. Byrd, also attended VMI for one year prior to serving in the Marine Corps during the Vietnamese Conflict.

When reached at his Capitol Hill office in an exclusive Cadet telephone interview, Senator Byrd expressed strong feelings toward VMI. On his Distinguished Service Award, he was: "Deeply honored to receive it, I will always cherish it." On the Ratline, he feels it was a meaningful experience and approves of it without question. He did mention, however, that as a third classman, he was not particularly rough on rats. He attended VMI for two years after which he transferred to the University of Virginia. When asked his reasons for transferring to UVA, he replied that he did so in order to major in Government. VMI did not offer a course of study in this particular field where his interests were focused. Finally, on his plans after retirement, Senator Byrd, along with his wife, plans on spending more time with their nine grandchildren and in general staying very active.

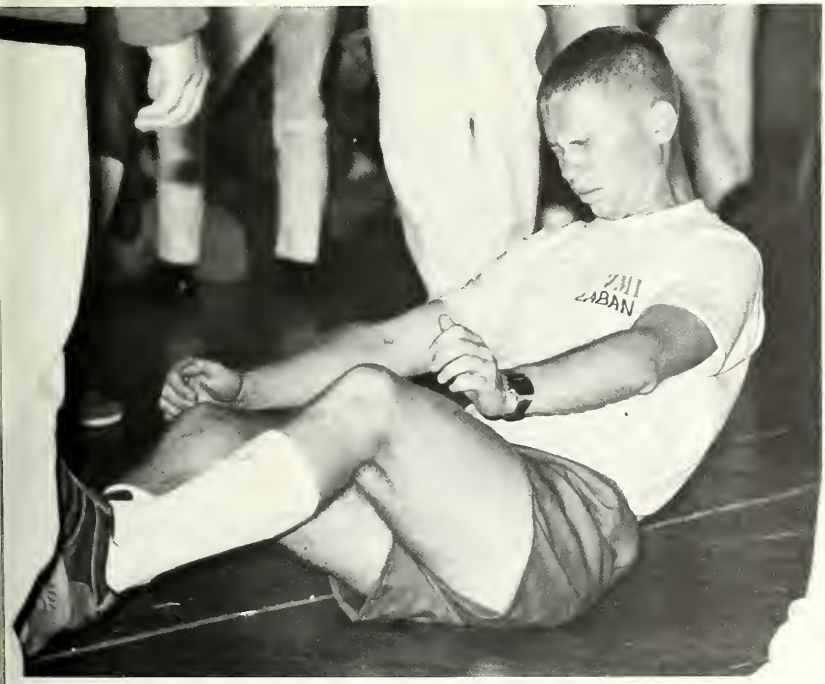
Without question, Harry F. Byrd, Jr. is one of VMI's most notable alumni. He is a credit to the Institute and the Commonwealth of Virginia. The Cadet is grateful to Senator Byrd for his comments and also to his Press Secretary, Donna Schewel, for arranging our interview with him. We wish Senator and Mrs. Byrd the best of luck and an enjoyable and happy retirement.

Dick and Jane Go To VMI



See the sign, Dick. The sign says caution, children playing. Gee, this is our playground. It must not be, Jane. I don't see any slides or swings. Look Dick, there's a parade. Can we join in? Sure, most cadets would be happy to let you take their place. Look Dick, they're carrying rifles. They must be in the Army. No Jane, those rifles are only play guns. They really don't shoot things. Gee Dick, what about those knives they carry? Those are used to make sandwiches, Jane.

Look Dick, they're having a party. It does not look like much fun. It's not supposed to be fun, Jane. It's supposed to build character. Gee Dick, they must have lots of character. Yes, Jane, but only after four years can they have enough character to graduate. Golly Dick, whats that? Well Jane, when the Older people decide they have enough character they are **put** in the military. Geepers Dick, you mean they don't have a choice? That's right Jane, unless they fall down and go boom. Come on Jane, let's go play a game. Can we play the VMI Game? Can we? Can we? Huh?. . .



Take PFT, long summer huh?	Take out frustration on rats.	Rack Getting the picture?	Go to Girl's school. Be ignored.	Yell at rats!	Rack some more.	Drink at football game.

If LA go fishing in Econ. Dept		Bring back car You've figured the angles.
If CE take statics and send in summer school form.		Have fun Go to girl's school.
Yell at rats! Yell at rats! Fun, Huh?		Slammed at girl's school. Back to #26.

Third class year begins	First year over Now a third. Big deal!	Old yell for your class	Breakout! Love that smell?!	Forget dyke's laundry. Go to #6.	You're back! No light in sight	Ho Ho X-mas furlough. Gain ten pounds.	Caught with car. Go see Supe.
SWEAT PARTY!! Get some character.	Meet the RDC. Back one space.	Honor Court— Honorable or else!	Dear John. Forever can be pretty short	Meet dyke Have a beer!	First Purge Loose all hope	Your Teddy bear is found. go to #6.	You only got a #2 Loose a turn

Meet the first class. GET IT IN!		End 3rd class year. Sign checks.
Get a real short haircut		If CE—summer school. LA's to the beach.
Bye-Bye to Mom & Dad		
Welcome to VMI! Start Cadetship	**Many people look back** at their days at VMI as the best of their life They miss the Corps. So, the **Bomb** gives you a way to recreate your cadetship The VMI Game To start, you need the following things. 1 $32,000 2. Two die 3 A sense of humor **You may find our little game** a bit exasperating, confusing and bizarre. We found VMI to be like that as well. So, roll your die and relive (or live if you're not an alumni) VMI If you get frustrated just remember "When the going gets weird, the weird turn pro," and so it goes —S.E.B. '83	Begin second class year

Moody Hall here I come

GRADUATION You've won, haven't you?

Avoid Chunk Neale

Receive first solicitation from Alumni Assoc.

Final Exams Sprint to Registrar

Spring Break Last big binge.

Job Hunt begins Those in military—Rack

32 hours for second semester. Goto #60

Take PFT Walk three miles. Blow it off

Take FCP. Discover real food

Summer school—Roll dice for number of weeks.

Summer Camp—Fort Dragg Lose respect for Army.

Two weeks of Gonzo at beach.

Begin First class year

Meet dykes They need lots of work.

Get speeding ticket Turn in your keys

Submit permit. Roll dice for # of weeks until return.

Blow off classes. Summer camp real soon.

Elect RDC, Honor Court, OGA, EC, etc etc.

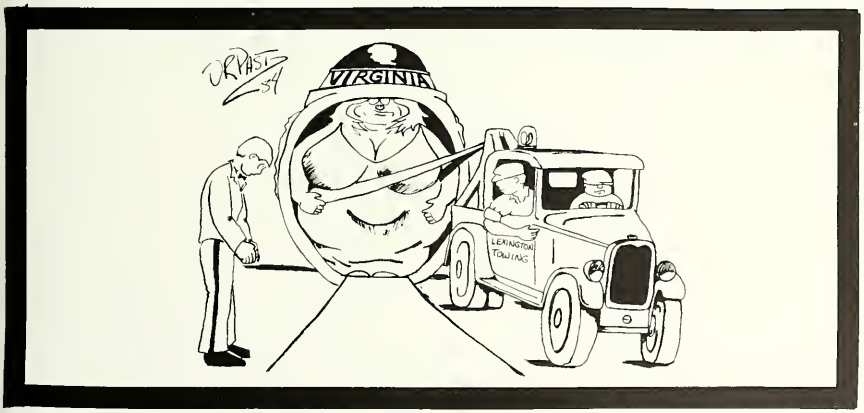
Sleep through BRC. Get a 5-1-5 & 39 checks to sign.

Dumped by girl friend Another Ring Figure statistic.

See prospective dykes What geeks

Explain grades to parents Not too convincing.

Christmas is coming blow classes off



Recover from Ring Figure. Send ring back for repair

Ring Figure Roll dice—if over six you have fun.

Desperation triumphs Your date has a "great personality." Mooo.

Blow off classes Ring Figure coming.

Got to Zolloman's. Look for Ring Figure date.

Rack. You'll make it don't worry

Go to Estelle's Look for Ring Fugure date.

Ask Rats how many days to Ring Figure

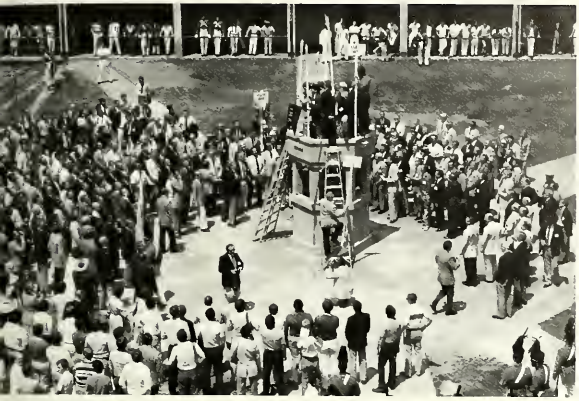
Go to Crozet Look for Ring Figure date.

Golly Jane, it must be Halloween. Is everyone dressed up for a big party? Who is that man, Dick? That's a four star General, Jane. He's VMI's Superintendent. He sure doesn't act like one, Dick. You should see him back in Smith Hall with his red pen, Jane.

Gee Dick, look at those big tanks. They drive those around and play Army, Jane. Why are they parked in front of barracks, Dick? Well Jane, they use them for promotions, Parent's Weekend, and politicking. I thought I saw them before on T.V., Dick. No Jane, government property can't be used that way.

Jane, look at those boys walking with their guns. Are they going hunting? They sure don't look very happy. Maybe it's one of those things that build character, Dick. Maybe Jane, but it sure doesn't build G.P.A.'s. Those bad boys, they deserve it.

More Fun With Dick and Jane



Golly Dick, can we get a jungle gym like that? Thats not a jungle gym for kids, Jane. Only drunk alumni can use it. They earned that after four years, Jane. Why can't you understand what they're yelling, Dick? Too much slober always makes it hard to yell, Jane.

I always wanted to go on a nice long hike, Dick. Can we go with them? No Jane, thats more character building. They sure don't look like they're having fun.

Look Dick, another party. Do all the boys at VMI drink like alumni? They sure do, Jane. But here they're paying tribute to their leaders. Why are they throwing darts at them then? Why don't we just call it they're way of getting even.

Well Jane, it looks like it's time to go home. We don't want mom to worry. Golly Dick, this is a neat place to visit, but I sure wouldn't want to live here.

Sports · Sports · Sports · Sports · Sports

Sports · Sports · Sports · Sports

Striving for the Win

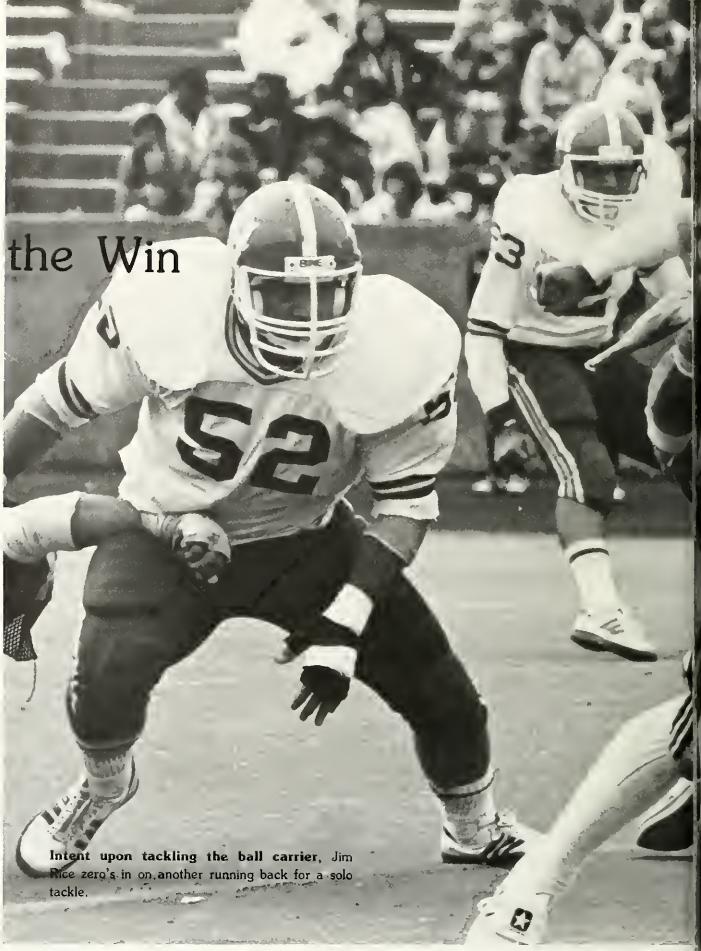
Opening Game

East Tennessee State could not have been a more perfect host in their minidome in Johnson City. Given eight turnovers by the Bucs, VMI cashed in on just enough to ease to a 21-3 opening game Southern Conference win.

Raber Leads Again

Assuming the quarterback position, Raber took charge and became a team leader. He was able to come up with the big play when the Keydets needed it. For all his accomplishments Raber remains modest and unaffected.

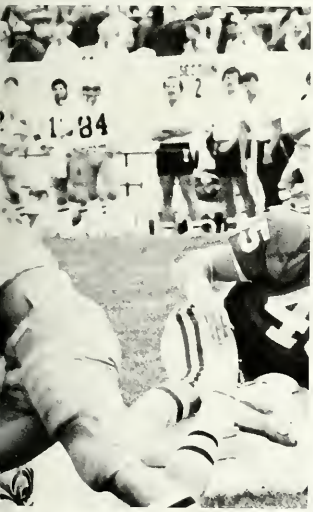
Striving for the 6 pointer, Fullback Kevin Massenberg eyes the end zone.



Intent upon tackling the ball carrier, Jim Rice zero's in on another running back for a solo tackle.

Breaking free, Halfback Mike Hulyo has an open field to run following devastating offensive line blocking (left).

Cheerleading officiating tells the crowd of another VMI score (below).



Six inches and six points later, Kevin Massenberg punches through the defense for the VMI score (bottom).

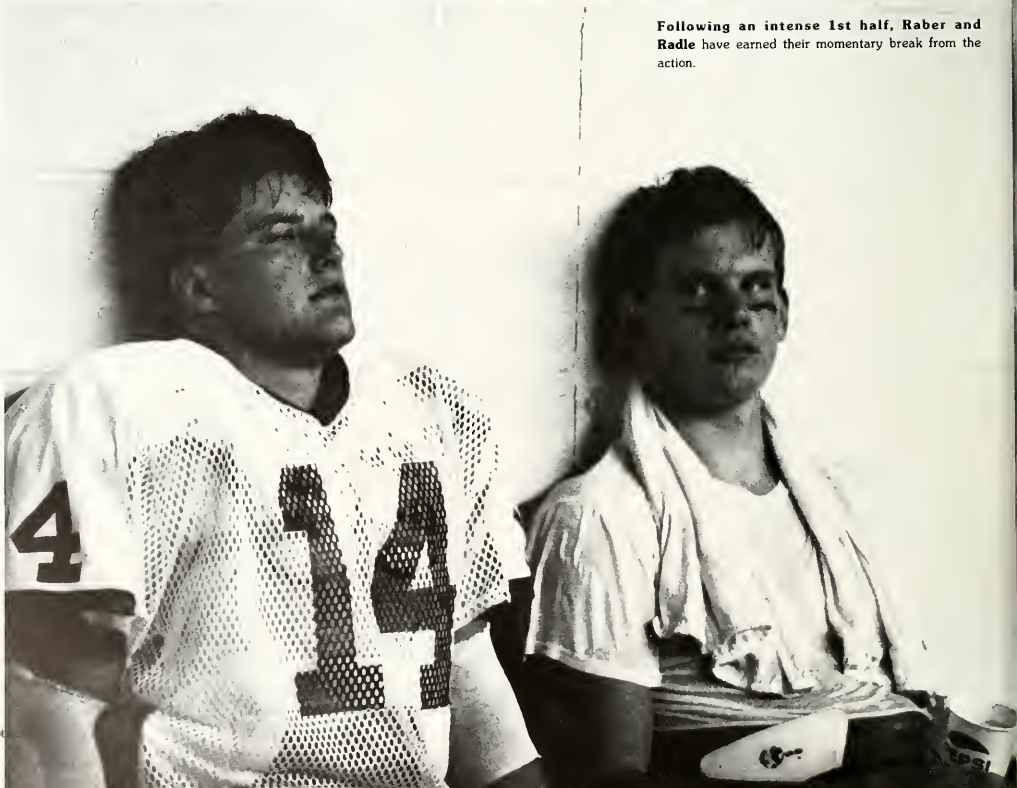
The Best and Worst . . . . of Seasons

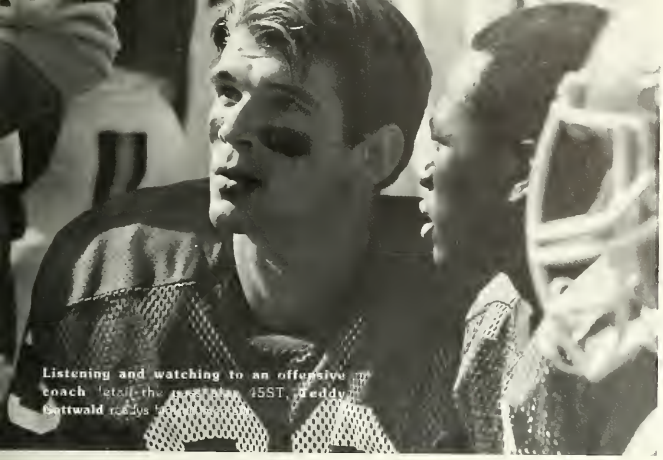
Sweet Victory

Midway through the 34th annual Tobacco Bowl game, one member of the press corps stated rather sardonically; "This is one of those games that you'd bring a pillow to, not a blanket." He was right. The 12,000 plus fans had precious little to cheer about, regardless of which side they were supporting. **VMI put together one impressive drive** along with a strong defensive effort to hand the lackluster Richmond Spiders their seventh loss in as many starts, 14-0.

Grimacing on the sidelines, trainers attend to this player and his face tells the story.

Following an intense 1st half, Raber and Radle have earned their momentary break from the action.





Listening and watching to an offensive [illegible] coach [illegible] 15ST, [illegible] Gottwald [illegible]

With the game in hand, Coach Thalman inserts QB Johnny Mitchell to gain experience for future Keydet games.

Keydets Bounce Back

The VMI football team rebounded from two straight setbacks on the road to play, by far, their best game of the season, rolling to an **impressive 35-7 win** over 10th ranked (in Division IAA) James Madison University at Alumni Memorial Field. To the delight of a near capacity **Parent's Weekend** crowd, the Keydets made victory over the Dukes look easy. "Turnovers were the key factor in the game," said Challace McMillan the JMU head coach. " **VMI really took advantage** of our errors and did an excellent job of staying on top of the momentum." Well done team.

Marshall Overcomes Keydets

Last year in Huntington, VMI roared back from a 16-0 halftime deficit, then staved off a last second comeback bid to hand the Marshall Thundering Heard a 20-16 defeat. This year in Lexington, it just was not meant to be. Marshall used a 33 yard field goal with 41 seconds left in the game to claim their first win over VMI in six tries. The final was 22-20. Left pondering the Heards first victory over the Keydets, Thalman and crew in a somber locker room was quoted saying "when you battle back and get the lead, it's tough accepting the loss."

Already leading by 35-0 at the half, the Keydets eagerly await another productive half.

"OPPORTUNITY FOR IMPROVEMENT"

Many critics thought that this would have been an opportunity for VMI to improve although not post a very impressive record. **In retrospect** the 1982 season for VMI was one of joys and sorrows. It saw an impressive show of power over JMU, although ranked 9th in the nation, and not quite as impressive defeats by William and Mary. Injuries sustained during early games hurt the **Keydets** later in the season. **Melvin Rucker** was missed badly although his brother **Louis** filled in handily. **Ray Rushton** and **Barry Smith** being sidelined also hurt the defenses performance. **As VMI looks** forward to the 1983 season, these seniors will be missed, but the depth of the **Keydets** will fill these gaps.

A cheer is heard from **Lee Wimbish** as he boosts the Keydets spirits.

Picking his target, Johnny Mitchell stays in the pocket made by his linemen.

Against two VPI defenders **Mark Pappas** still makes the completion good for a first down.

This tackle was an example of the hard hitting afternoon versus VPI. **VMI made a superb effort** but VPI was victorious in the last game of the season.

Strength In Youth

Tri-Captains Cubby Fox, Jim Ayers, and **Tracy Jones** have given the lacrosse team stable leadership throughout the past season.

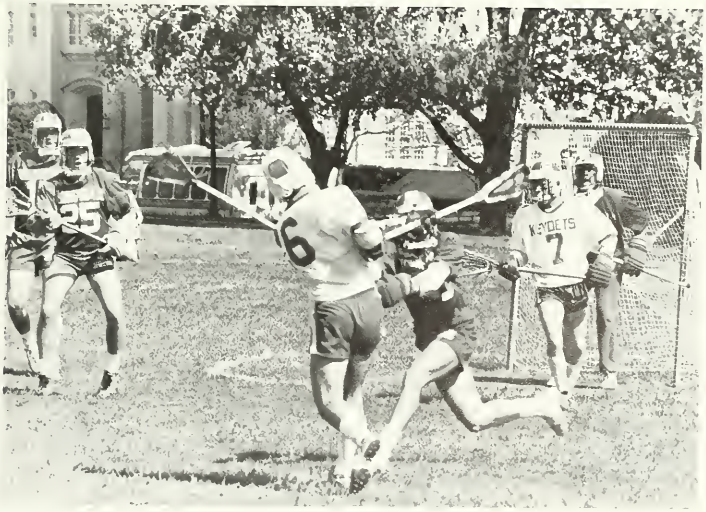
Excellent stick play led the Keydets to a close victory over the generals.

Last year the VMI lacrosse team had its best season ever, posting a 9-2 record. Last season's high points included wins against instate **rivals Va. Tech** and **James Madison,** and impressive wins on the road **beating Clemson** and a strong **Georgia Tech** team. Last season's success was due largely to the coaching efforts of **Ben Muskin,** and to being named as **VMI's newest varsity sport.**

This years team is led by new head coach **Jim Herbert,** a former **All-American** at W&L. The team looked stronger than ever boasting 17 returning players and the most talented group of rats in years. **The defense looked very tough** this year led by returning starters **Jim Ayers** and **Jim Outland.** This years offensive scoring threat is led by returners **Mark Jamison, Tommy Greenspon,** and **Cubby Fox** at midfield and **Mark Morgan** and **Tracy Jones** at attack.

Carefully eyeing the opposition, Tracy Jones sets up for the attack.

Bringing the ball to the front of the net, the Keydets prepare for yet another score.



Carrying on the Big Stick Tradition

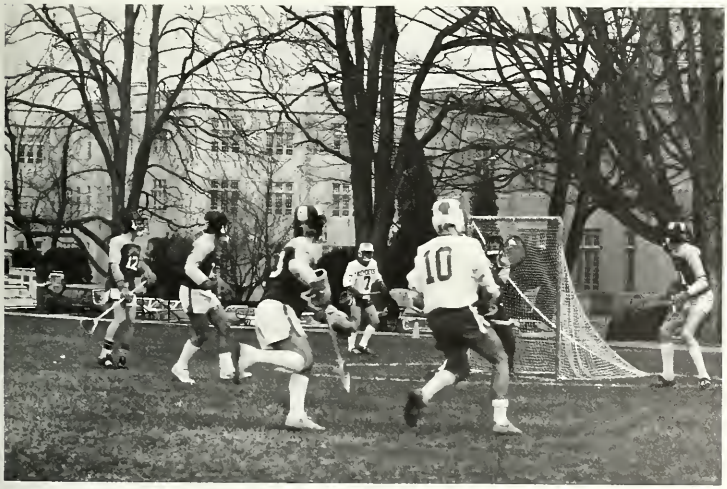
Offensive firepower provided by the Keydets front line is also the best means of playing effective defense.

Displacing an opponents goalie, Tracy Jones jams a goal winning point for a 3-1 victory.

VMI Lacrosse

While the team looked better than ever, they faced hardnosed and highly competitive opponents. Their schedule included quality competition as tri-state champions Guilford—nationally ranked (division II) Western Maryland, Cologate and Bucknell.

As well, VMI lacrosse faced the likes of in-state rivals Virginia Tech and James Madison University. For the fans, there were eight home games that thrilled those following the hard hitting stick game. Needless to say, a polished tradition of winning was the aim of the squad.



In pursuit of the ball, Jim Outland makes tracks for a defensive play that will inturn display some offensive brilliance.

Surrounding their opponents goalie, the TEAM attacks for yet another score.

"Headed" For The Win

Looking like the strongest team in the history of VMI, this years soccer team posted a 7-8-2 record with impressive victories over Richmond, Marshall, Citadel, and powerhouse Virginia Tech. Second-year coach **Nino Altomonte** pushed the team hard in an attempt to avenge last year's lack-luster 4-12 won-lost record. This year the team was led by co-captains **Greg Carter** and **Steve Ross.** Their leadership was certainly the best that VMI Soccer has had in several years. The offense returned with all but one of last year's starters. Upperclass reserves were challenged by several top notch rats to fill small voids. When interviewed about the defensive outlook third classman fullback **Spencer Williamson** responded that he thought they all gained some valuable experience last year.

Setting up another VMI score, Spruill Thompson dribbles past an opponent easily.

Coming off the center line, Spruill Thompson uses his head to set up the offense.

Finding themselves down 1-0 to Marshall at halftime, coach **Nino Altomonte** gives the team a pep talk, and plans the strategy for a second half win. **For the record,** VMI beat Marshall in a 2-1 second half trounce.

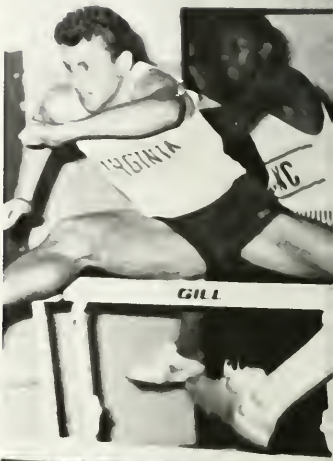
Surrounded by the Eastern Mennonite team, Spruill Thompson loses the ball handle and hands it over against stiff opposition.

A blocked shot on goal misses its mark as the VMI team attempts to put some points on the board.

Breaking Away From The Opposition

Dribbling by a faltering opponent, this fielder brings the ball past mid-field to pass up to a forward.

Coming On Strong



Flashing past the high hurdles, Dale Davis makes his way to the finish.

Vaulting to new heights, Ken Crowder raises more points for VMI.

Rounding the turn, Marcus Black leads the others by several strides.

Sprinting to first, Kevin Mitchell prepares to take the tape.

Going The Extra Mile

With arms spread wide as a bird in flight, this long jumper glides gracefully to a lengthy jump.

The relieving expression of **Henry Sanchez** is quite clear, as he takes the tape.

Spinning for a further distance, this UNC opponent lets it fly.

In the Eastman Kodak Invitational in Johnson City, Tennessee, the mile relay team finished second against fifteen of the top relay teams in the country, including nationally ranked teams from **Kansas, Villanova,** and the **University of Tennessee,** VMI's relay team, made up of sophomores **Henry Sanchez** and freshmen **Marcus Black** and **Marshall Pitts,** set a school record of 3:10.8 in the process. Davis also went on to finish third in the 440 in 47.7, while Sanchez finished fourth in the 600 at 1:10.4.

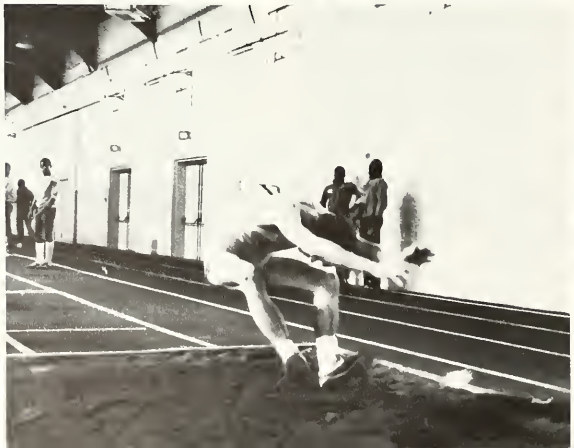
Leading by footsteps, Henry Sanchez shows a desperate expression striving for a victory.

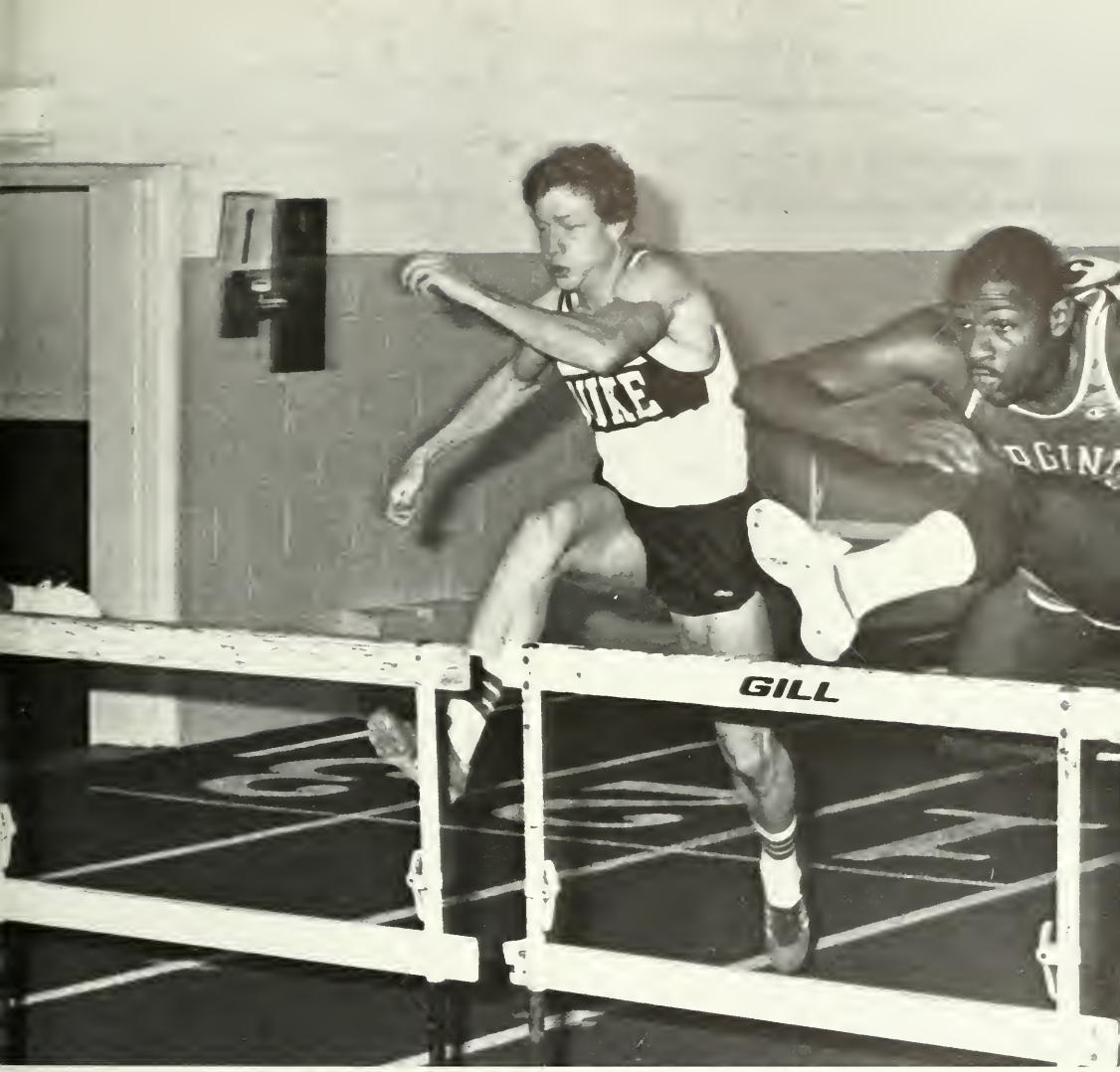
Edging the stiff opposition, Eddie Williams glides past the 60 meter high hurdles.

Preparing for his landing, Jim Eckenrode checks out the soft pit.

Throwing all his weight forward, Jim Eckenrode maximizes his distance.

With bar in sight, this pole vaulter waits to clear it.





A Day At the Races

At the VMI Winter Relays held this year the Keydets pulled off another startling victory. The team overpowered such invited teams as **N. C. State,** the **University of Georgia,** and the **University of Pittsburg.** In all some thirty teams were present. It should be noted that **N. C. State** was last years A.C.C. champion. In all the VMI track team, under the leadership of coach **Wade Williams,** routed their opponents with a final 120 points. The next highest team, Pitt., scored 83 points. The score speaks for itself as to the 1982-83 track team's success and has proven the right of VMI to compete against the national powerhouses.

Varsity Swimming Squad

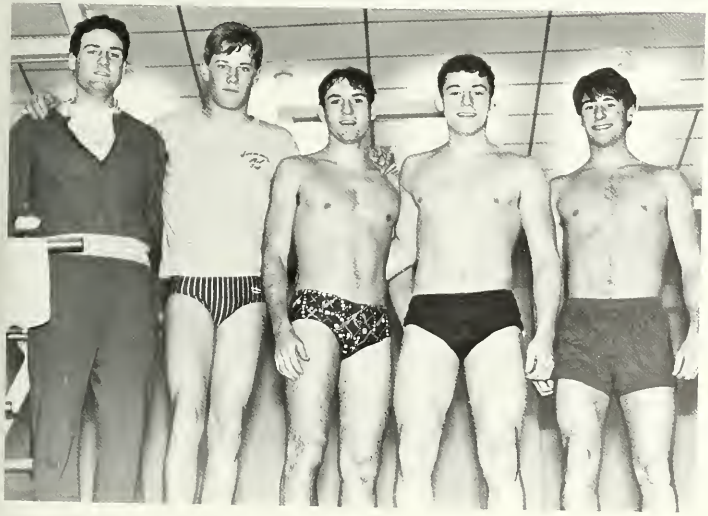
Explaining that 5 (100'S) would wrapup the practice, Coach Joyce waves his signals.

Setting the pace with constant movement and total concentration, swimmers "do it better."

Gaining an under water perspective, allows both coaches and photographers to view the freestyle form.

SWIMMING AND DIVING

Soaring high, displaying form and achieving a near perfect score, Andrew Woodson leads the boards.



Sprinting and distance both requirements for the varsity swimming squad.

DIVING TEAM

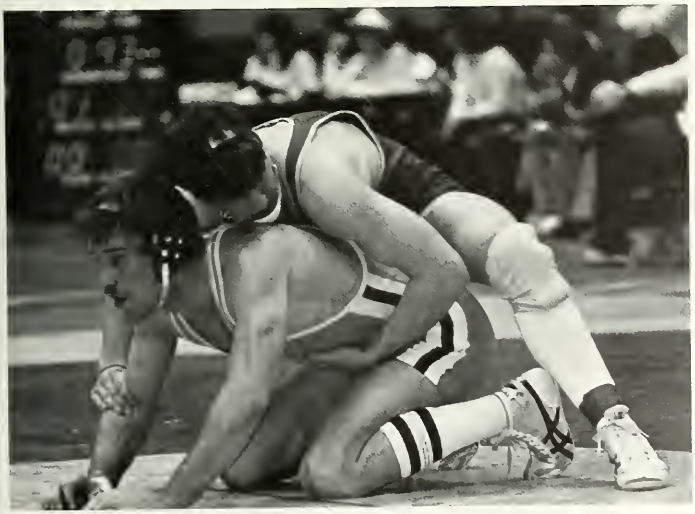
Putting the wrestler to the mat, Steve Evans looks to see if he received any points.

Balance seems to be the key, as John Knarr grapples with this **JMU** team member.

Takedown n' Escapes

The 1982-83 VMI wrestling team faced a stiff challenge in their quest to better last year's 16-2 dual meet record and exceptional showing in the Southern Conference Championships. This year's schedule included seventeen meets, eight of which were at home, and nine tournaments. Opponents included the strong **James Madison University** and **William and Mary** teams. A new opponent this year was the **United States Air Force Academy.** Billed as a Military School Wrestling Classic, **VMI decisively defeated Air Force 35-10.** Co-captains **Steve Evans** and **John Munno** came through for coach **Ike Sherlock** as the grapplers posted another impressive season.

Proclaimed the victor, John Munno looks taxed after a long match.



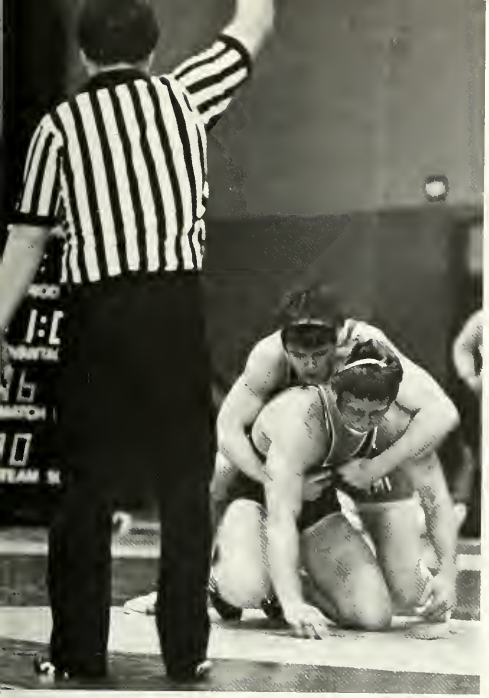
Preparing to take his opponent down to the mat, **John Knarr** plans his course of action.

Looking rather dominant over his Co-captain **John Munno, Steve Evans** may be in for a surprise.

DOMINATING

Ready to get down and grapple, Ben Walker concentrates on his next move.

Waiting for his opponent to commit himself, **Ben Walker** plans his defense.

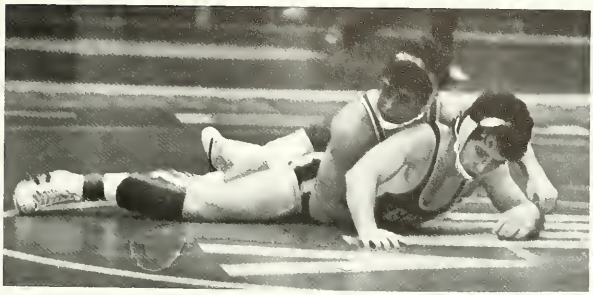


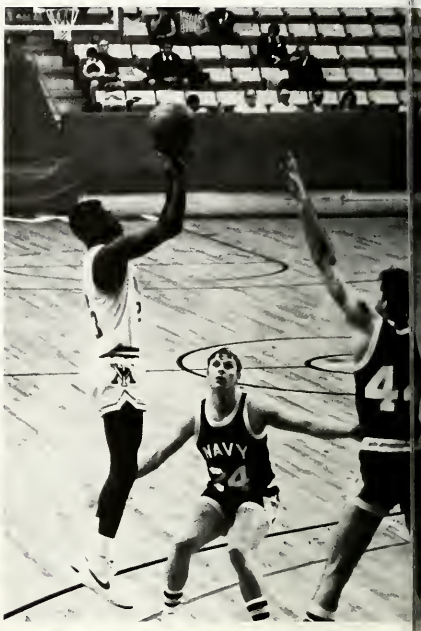
THE OPPOSITION

Playing with his opponent, Steve Evans seems at ease.

Awaiting the referees decision, John Munno dominates this trouble stricken GMU wrestler.

Slamming his adversary, Ben Walker prepares to finish his match.



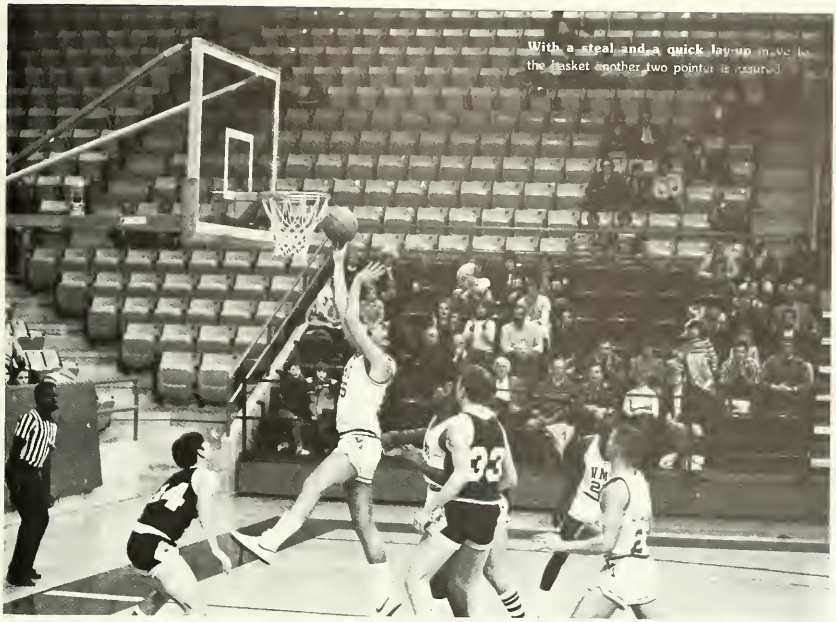


Fast Break Tempo Brings Excitement

Above top left; Shooting from the key, Mike Huffman has the Navy defense eyeing the flight of the ball—swish!!

Top right: Taking the open perimeter shot, Cedric Wins skys high with his jumper.

Encountering defense that results in a personal foul, drives the lane.



With a steal and a quick lay-up move to the basket another two points is assured.

Positioning and eye contact with the rim generally are rewarded with a rebound—Keydets await the boards!

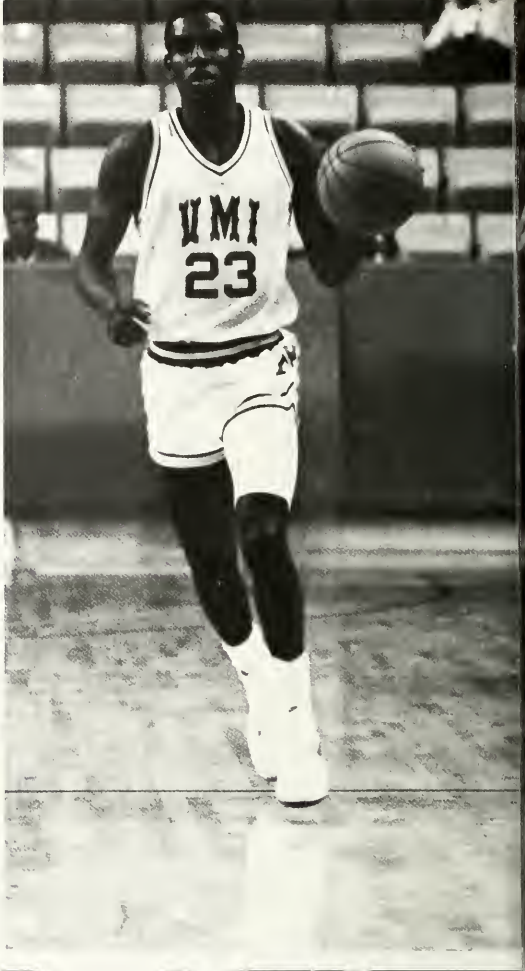
Going to the basket is the key move on offense, with the ultimate being either a score or charity line opportunity.

On The Rebound

Bringing the ball down the long court, **Cedric Wins** shows the exhaustion in his face.

Laying the ball up for a **Gary Mackin** rebound, **Mike Huffman** shoots for two.

Not always does the easy lay-up make it's way into the hoop, as **Wins** learns the hard way.

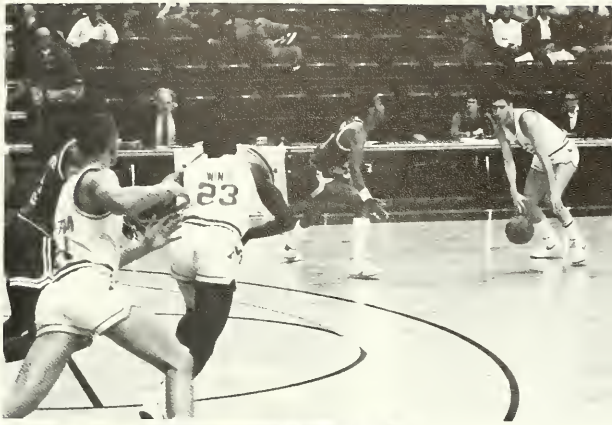


Despite an overpowered season of continuing losses, the Keydets have shown a definite turnaround over last years disappointing program. The young club shows potential as Coach **Marty Fletcher** grows with this squad. Losing **Ed Kluckowski, Ian Sears, Chris Peta,** and **Gary Mackin,** the team will have to fill these gaps, which will not be an easy task.

One of the highlights of this years season had to be the Navy game. After returning from a six week on the road spree, **the Keydets roared into Lexington** to a fired up home crowd. The Navy team escaped the game with a narrow victory, Excellent play was only overcome by the inexperience felt by the Keydets. The **never say die** attitude has continued to carry the team through their past seasons.

Inbounding the ball, Ian Sears shows great finess as he brings it to the top of the key.

Showing great potential, Mike Herndon takes the ball in for points.



WREL

Improving With Age

Ball control is the key point down under the hoop, **as Mike Huffman** prepares to feed Ian Sears.

An active defense puts insurmountable pressure on this **Western Carolina** team.

Searching out an open man, Cedric Wins controls the pass.

Skyhooking through the hoop, Ed Kluckowski dominates his opponent.

Displaying his winning form, Jim Begley squeezes his trigger enroute to max score.

VMI Rifle Team

ON TARGET

Concentrating on his target and aim, Whitney Owens displays a polished varsity appearance.

Displaying the prone position, Don Suggs carefully releases a volley of bulleyes.

FENCING

The Touch of Steel

Scoring a touch against his opponent, this Keydet gains an advantage in points 5-1.

Fencing Squad poses for victory photograph.

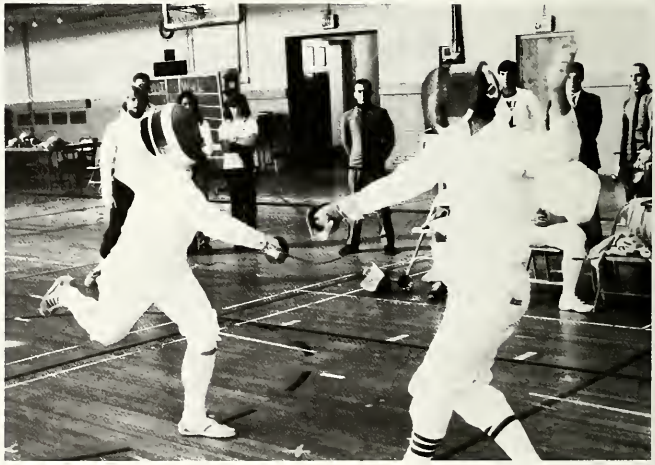
Waiting for his blade to strike a blow, this fencer patiently outmaneuvers his opponent.

Exchanging blows with his opponent, Mark Carter prepares for both fancy foot work and a vital match victory.

With a proper block, Captain Bill Theus repays with a devastating slash to the chest.

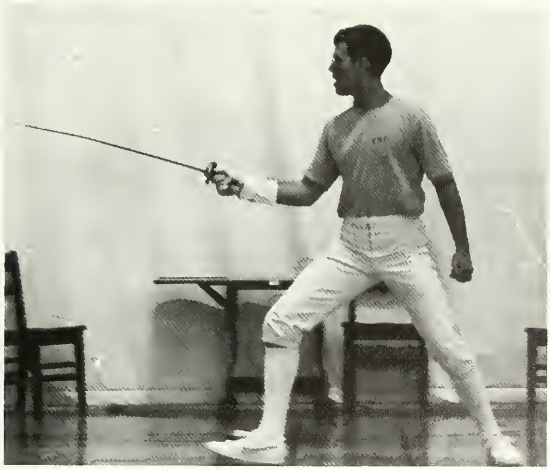
Form and poise makes the VMI Fencing team better than the opposition. Spending countless hours drilling and slashing, this club sport makes chopped liver of the other team. **Being guided by Coach Humphreys,** the team posted a respected record although hampered by finances and rules that retarded the teams proper training. In the future **Captain Bill Theus** sees a well trained group that offers varsity status and possibly scholarships to a team that consistantly posts a winning season.

—Tom Wilkinson—



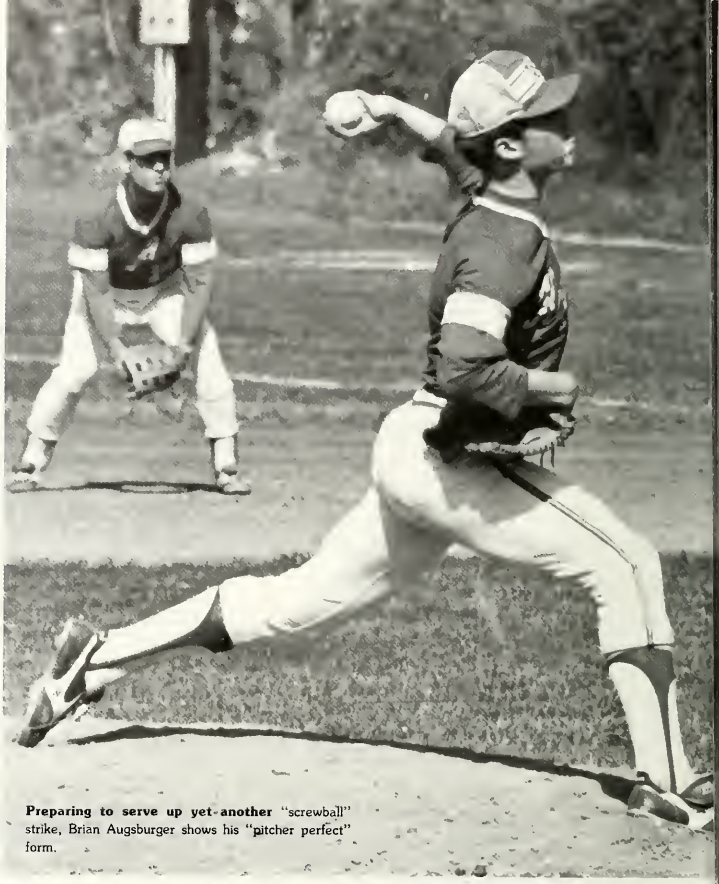
A surprising addition to the team this year, a freshman, **Todd Wood** adds another victory to his impressive record.

A quick parry by this W&L opponent staves off one of **Mark Carters** lightning attacks.



Warming up for a big match against the Citadel, **Tim Longanacre** works off his **moonpie** and **RC Cola** breakfast.

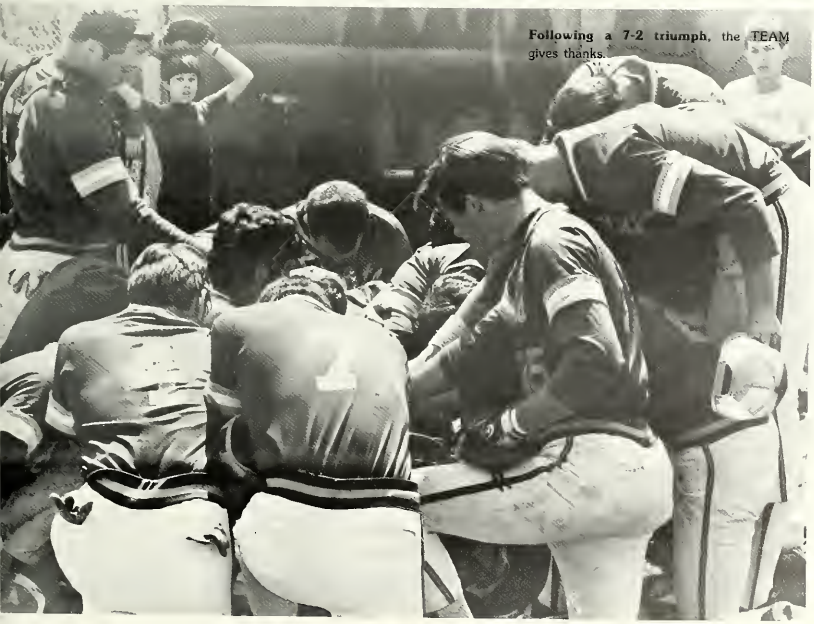
IN THE SWING



Preparing to serve up yet-another "screwball" strike, Brian Augsburger shows his "pitcher perfect" form.

Making an easy out on an attempted steal, Stan Bass patiently waits for his opponent.

Stretching to earn the third out of the ending, Rob Preddy watches the ump signal the out.



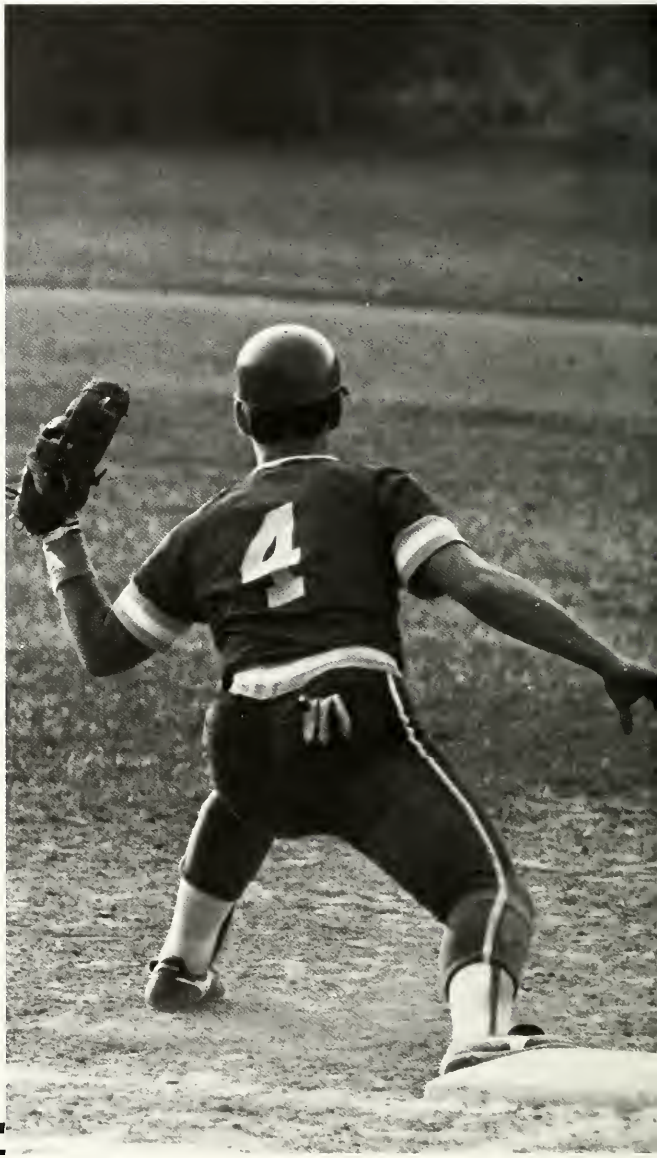
Following a 7-2 triumph, the TEAM gives thanks.

Baseball Overview

Momentum. A word commonly used in sports to describe something on the rise, improving with each passing chance. Momentum would have to be the theme of this fall's VMI 1982 baseball season because ever since Donny White took the head coaching job a year and a half ago, the Keydets have shown steady improvement that has resulted in a more competitive program.

"We're turning the corner. The goal of our fall program was to continue upward, "says White, who received the Southern Conference's Coach of the Year Award after directing the Keydets to a 11-29 record. The team finished strong, winning eight out of the last fourteen games and breaking 14 individual and team records along the way.

Coach White took advantage of an opportunity to get an early look at his '83 edition by taking two squads to Annapolis for a pair of double headers against the Naval Academy. The squad comprised mainly of varsity players split their games, losing 3-2 before capturing the second game, 4-1. The freshman team was not so fortunate, losing both ends 10-4, 17-7. Despite the outcome, Coach White was not disappointed by the performance of the freshman team, who were playing a much more experienced Midshipmen squad.



The Stance, Swing and Follow-through

Achieving both a batter's hit and an earned run, this Keydet power hitter proves to be the winning margin—good job, Kenny McAllister.

Mud, Blood, and Beer

Heading the line, Bill Kulas seems to be scrambling for his life.

Readying for a VMI score, the ball is obviously on its way through the uprights.

Preparing for a scrum, the aggresive VMI squad is ready to take the pigskin.

Breaking through, Rich Hewitt overpowers these awestricken opponents.

Derived in England, the VMI Rugby team has taken this sport to heart. To these players, rugby is a way of life. Often times seen uptown or at parties, Ruggers stick close and will start a hearty rugby song. Due to this close brother relationship, VMI played well together this past season. Some of this year's outstanding men had to be **Bobby Edwards, Alan Toler, Rich Hewitt, and Pete Kattman.** They will be sorrowfully missed next year. **Coached this year by Col. Gardner,** the team has shown some definite improvement. Although not winning all their matches this last year it can never be said that they didn't have a good time.

Another scrum breaks up and a VMI rugger escapes with the ball.

Taking the ball and running with it, **Dan Mulherin** is in close pursuit by the opposition.

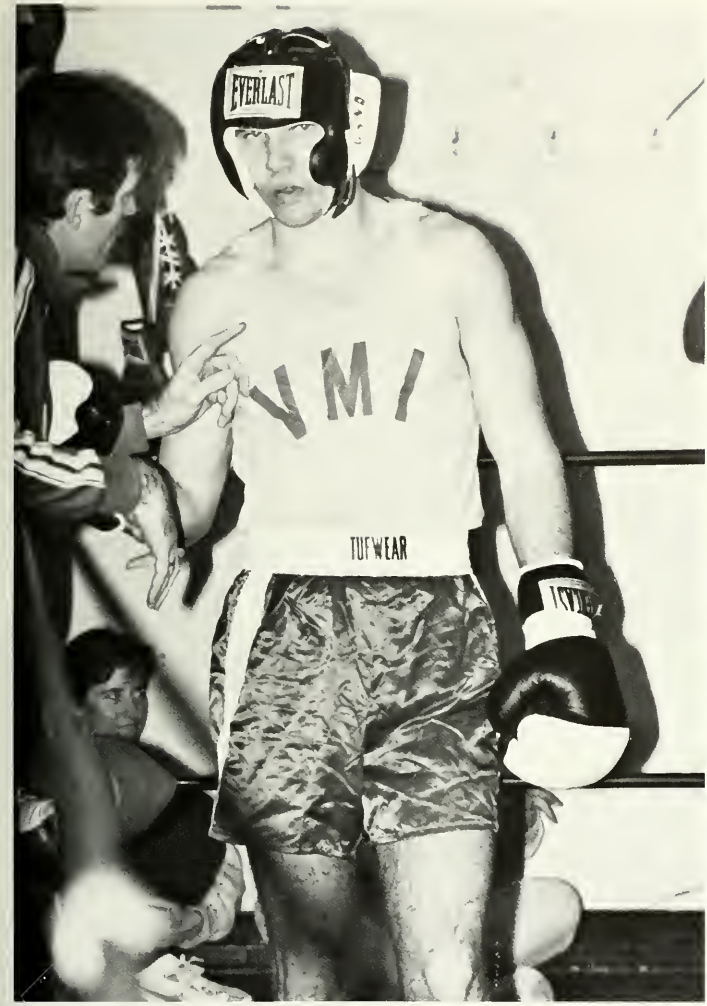
Leading the line against the W&L Generals does not seem to be all that easy as this rugger goes down.

Looking rather relaxed and in control of the bout, **Greg Cavallaro** listens intently to the **Major.**

Hitting his mark, Lionel Urquhart punishes his opponent.

Grimacing following a shot to the face, this boxer receives quite a beating.

No One Ever Drowned In Sweat

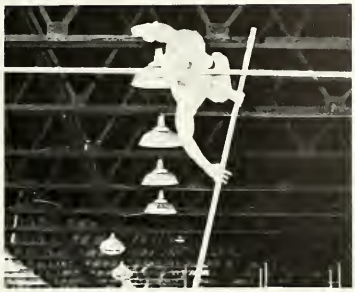


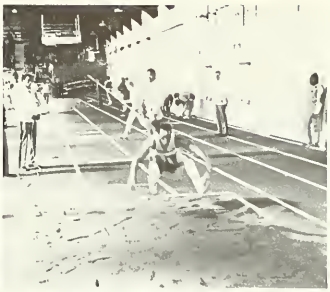
Lying deep in the pit of every Rat's stomach is the fear involved in Rat Boxing, otherwise known as Beating and Bleeding. This fear has derived into the fearless boxing team. Led by invincible coach **Maj. Tom Virgets** and backed by coach **Clark King,** the VMI boxing program has made a real turn around. Receiving more time for training daily by being the most studly club around, they have posted an impressive season. Although not showing a very productive meet against Navy, the VMI Boxing Team feels this was a fluke and will be out for blood the next time. Some of the outstanding thugs this year were surely **Billy Akers, Steve Sullivan,** and **Lionel Urquhart.** Next years team shows great potential considering the young age of the team.

In between rounds, Steve Sullivan gets some pointers from the **Major.**

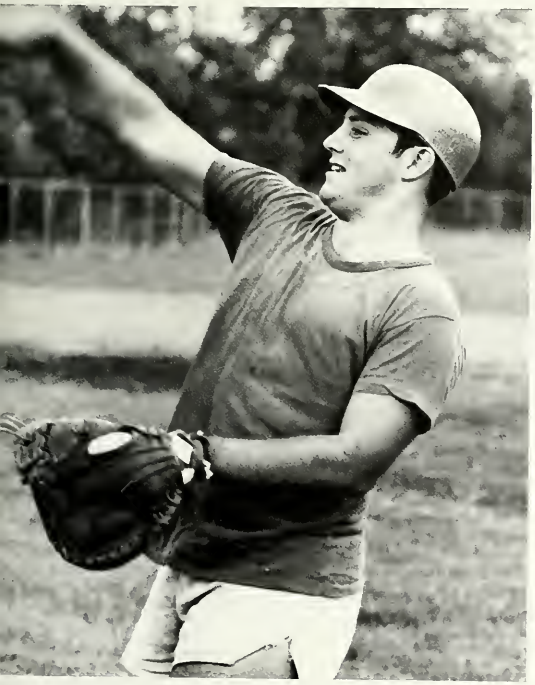
Following an intensive workout, these members pause previous to their feeding.

A SPORTS PERSPECTIVE





Meeting The Challenges Before And During Competition



FALL SPORTS REPORT

FOOTBALL
Won 5, Lost 6

VMI	Opponent	Opp. Score
21	East Tennessee State	3
12	William & Mary	24
69	Central Florida	0
3	Furman	38
7	Citadel	21
35	James Madison	7
14	Richmond	0
6	Virginia	37
20	Marshall	22
31	Appalachian State	14
3	Virginia Tech	14

SOCCER
Won 7, Lost 8, Tied 2

VMI	Opponent	Opp. Score
1	Virginia	9
0	George Mason	8
0	James Madison	2
4	Richmond	2
1	U.T./Chattanooga	1
2	Marshall	1
1	Appalachian State	3
4	Virginia Commonwealth	3
2	Lynchburg	5
4	Virginia Tech	2
1	Western Carolina	0
0	Eastern Mennonite	4
0	Furman	1
2	Davidson	1
1	Washington & Lee	3
4	Citadel	2
1	Liberty Baptist	1

4th in Southern Conference, 4-2-1

CROSS COUNTRY
Won 4, Lost 1

VMI	Opponent	Opp. Score
40	William & Mary	19
27	Richmond	28
21	James Madison	36
16	Old Dominion	44
15	Va. Commonwealth	50

5th in Southern Conference
7th in State Meet

TENNIS

Mar. 14	Millersville	Here
Mar. 17	Radford	Here
Mar. 18	Lynchburg	There
Mar. 22	George Mason	There
Mar. 25	Rand-Macon	Here
Mar. 28	Shepherd	There
Mar. 29	Wash. & Lee	HOME
Apr. 1	E. Stroudsburg	HOME
Apr. 6	Richmond	HOME
Apr. 8	W. Carolina	at Davidson
Apr. 9	Davidson	There
Apr. 9	Marshall	at Davidson
Apr. 10	Furman	at Davidson
Apr. 15	UT-Chattanooga	There
Apr. 16	Citadel	at Chat
Apr. 17	E. Tennessee	at Chat
Apr. 19	James Madison	There
Apr. 21	Appalachian St.	HOME

Apr. 27-30—Southern Conference Tourney
Davidson

RIFLE
Won 3, Lost 2, Tied 1

VMI	Opponent	Opp. Score
2110	Citadel	2091
2125	Virginia	1973
2138	Wofford	2033
2076	William & Mary	2118
2154	NC State	2154
5638	Appalachian St.	5961

INDOOR TRACK

Eastman Kodak Invitational—2nd in mile relay by .5 second to defend NCAA champs, set VMI record at 3:1 A 3rd place in the 440 & a 4th in the 600 also qualified for the nationals.

George Mason Invitational—First places in 1500, 1000 and high jump VMI Invitational—eight first place a 6.0 in the 60-yd. dash was VMI record and also qualified for the nationals.

WINTER SPORTS REPORT

BASKETBALL

Won 1, Lost 9

VMI	Opponent	Opp. Score
33	James Madison	58
49	Longwood	54
41	Virginia	86
45	Old Dominion	71
47	N.C. Wesleyan	58
75	Emory & Henry	70
76	South Florida	93
64	Marshall	95
58	Furman	87
50	Citadel	57

SWIMMING

Won 0, Lost 5

VMI	Opponent	Opp. Score
45	William & Mary	68
40	Richmond	73
45	Washington & Lee	68
32	James Madison	80
42	Towson St.	70

(Placed 4th in Va. Intercollegiate Championsbip)

WRESTLING

Won 12, Lost 0

VMI	Opponent	Opp. Score
35	Longwood	8
44	Newport News Apprentice	4
35	Georgia Tech	6
31	York College	6
30	Delaware	6
37	Pennsylvania	12
29	Western Maryland	11
41	Juniata	4
31	George Washington	10
56	Furman	0
35	Davidson	9
31	Air Force	10

Won Ga. Tech Invitational Tourney

SPRING SPORTS SCHEDULES

BASEBALL

Mar. 7	Rollins	There
Mar. 8	Ithaca	At Rollins
Mar. 9	Rollins	There
Mar. 10	Vanderbilt	At Rollins
Mar. 12	Yale	At Daytona
Mar. 17	Wash. & Lee	HOME
Mar. 19	App. State*	HOME
Mar. 20	Frostburg	HOME
Mar. 21	Virginia*	There
Mar. 23	Va. Commonwealth*	HOME
Mar. 26	Furman*	There
Mar. 29	Lock Haven	HOME
Mar. 30	Mercyhurst	HOME
Apr. 2	East Tennessee*	There
Apr. 4	Marshall*	There
Apr. 6	James Madison	HOME
Apr. 8	Old Dominion*	There
Apr. 11	Richmond*	There
Apr. 12	William & Mary*	HOME
Apr. 13	Lynchburg	There
Apr. 16	Davidson*	HOME
Apr. 18	Western Carolina*	HOME
Apr. 20	Lynchburg	HOME
Apr. 21	James Madison	There
Apr. 25	Citadel*	HOME
Apr. 30	George Mason*	There
May 2	Va. Tech*	There
May 3	Wash. & Lee	There

*Indicates Doubleheader

GOLF

Apr. 9-10—State Meet at Hot Springs
Apr. 25-27—Southern Conference at Charlotte
(NOTE: Other matches pending)

TRACK

Apr. 16—State Meet at Virginia
Apr. 29-30—Southern Conference meet—HOME
(NOTE: Other matches pending)

LACROSSE

Mar. 17	Babson	HOME
Mar. 24	Colgate	HOME
Mar. 26	James Madison	There
Apr. 4	Bucknell	There
Apr. 6	Potsdam	HOME
Apr. 12	Rand-Macon	HOME
Apr. 16	Radford	HOME
Apr. 20	Guilford	There
Apr. 24	West. Maryland	HOME
Apr. 30	Va. Tech	There

Corps · Corps · Corps · Corps · Corps

Corps · Corps · Corps · Corps

THE CORPS OF CADETS OF THE VIRGINIA MILITARY INSTITUTE 1982-1983

FIRST BATTALION STAFF

J.C. Manning
Battalion Commander

J. Ayers
Executive Officer

M.W. Devens
Battalion S-1

M.A. Coon
Battalion S-3

D.C. Via
Battalion S-4

M.L. Waters
Battalion S-5

J.L. Rosch
Battalion Sgt. Maj.

C.M.A. Rogers IV
Battalion Commander

P.A. Karafa
Executive Officer

T.W. Fitzgerald
Battalion S-1

J.R. Studt
Battalion S-3

I.A. Marcotte
Battalion S-4

C.S. Luck IV
Battalion S-5

P.M. Iaderosa
Battalion Sgt. Maj.

SECOND BATTALION STAFF

A COMPANY

A.J. McDonald
Platton Lieutenant

W.T. Jones
Platoon Lieutenant

J. Chittum
Executive Officer

O.L. Perry
Company Commander

J.E. Clark
Master Sergeant

S.M. Woolwine
First Sergeant

A.G. Toler
Guidon Bearer

C.M. Pata
Platoon Lieutenant

J.C. Hannah
Platoon Lieutenant

TH [redacted] BLE
YOVTHS · PRESSING · VP · THE · HILL · OF · SCIENCE : WITH · NOBLE · EMVLATION
A · GRATIFYING · SPECTACLE : AN · HONOR · TO · OVR · COVNTRY · AND · OVR
STATE : OBJECTS · OF · HONEST · PRIDE · TO · THEIR · INSTRVCTORS · AND · FAIR
SPECIMENS · OF · CITIZEN · SOLDIERS : ATTACHED · TO · THEIR · NATIVE · STATE
PROVD · OF · HER · FAME · AND · READY · IN · EVERY · TIME · OF · DEEPEST · PERIL
· · · TO · VI HTS · · ·

B COMPANY

J.R. Johnston
Platoon Lieutenant

T.C. Dick
Platoon Lieutenant

C.S. Everemann
Executive Officer

J.C. Wernert
Company Commander

A.M. Tringali
Master Sergeant

D.R. Stevenson
First Sergeant

A.H. McGreer
Guidon Bearer

M.G. Berardi
Platoon Lieutenant

D.S. Haskins
Platoon Lieutenant

A · GRATIFYING · SPECTACLE : AN · HONOR · TO · OVR · COVNTRY · AND · OVR
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PROVD · OF · HER · FAME · AND · READY · IN · EVERY · TIME · OF · DEEPEST · PERIL

C COMPANY

J.M. Campisano
Platoon Lieutenant

J.C. Dodson
Platoon Lieutenant

S.L. Amato
Executive Officer

L.L.B. Urquhart
Company Commander

K.J. Sample
Master Sergeant

J.E. Karafa
First Sergeant

S.R. Shea
Guidon Bearer

M.P. Curry
Platoon Lieutenant

A.J. Perdigao
Platoon Lieutenant

Charlie Co. / 151

D COMPANY

J.P. Kendall
Platoon Lieutenant

J.M. Outland
Platoon Lieutenant

J.B. Lashley
Executive Officer

S. Sripoom
Company Commander

J. Duncan
Master Sergeant

C.A. Bruch
First Sergeant

M.W. Reed
Platoon Lieutenant

F.G. Tifford
Platoon Lieutenant

PROVD · OF · HER · FAME · AND · READY · IN · EVERY · TIME · OF · DEEPEST · PERIL

E COMPANY

T.R. Winckler
Platoon Lieutenant

M.R. Grassi
Executive Officer

P.B. Donahoe
Rat Battalion Commander

C.M. Aller
Company Commander

E.L. Buchanan
Guidon Bearer

S.E. Simonson
Platoon Lieutenant

L.G. Smith
Platoon Lieutenant

G.A. Harmon
Platoon Lieutenant

J.D. Kenkel
First Sergeant

J.J. Scanlon
Master Sergeant

A GRATIFYING SPECTACLE : AN HONOR TO OVR COVNTRY AND OVR
STATE : OBJECTS OF HONEST PRIDE TO THEIR INSTRVCTORS AND FAIR
SPECIMENS OF CITIZEN SOLDIERS : ATTACHED TO THEIR NATIVE STATE
PROVD OF HER FAME AND READY IN EVERY TIME OF DEEPEST PERIL
TO

F COMPANY

M.L. Fox
Platoon Lieutenant

D.B. Hall
Platoon Lieutenant

J.S. Manley
Executive Officer

T.E. Jewett
Company Commander

C.T. Yates
Master Sergeant

E.P. Schied
First Sergeant

T.E. Miles
Guidon Bearer

H. Fischlschweiger
Platoon Lieutenant

B.E. Robertson
Platoon Lieutenant

DVD · OF · HEROEAD · AND · READY · IN · EVERY · TIME · OF · DEEPEST · PERIL
TO · RIGHTS

Band Company

J.H. Geis III
Platoon Lieutenant

B.R. Henderson
Drum Major

D.A. Padrick
Executive Officer

E.H. Daughtry III
Company Commander

B.G. Combs
Master Sergeant

R.G. McManus Jr.
First Sergeant

A.F. Smith
Gudon Bearer

S.L. Phelps
Platoon Lieutenant

W.S. Westbrook
Platoon Lieutenant

A · GRATIFYING · SPECTACLE : AN · HONOR · TO · OVR · COVNTRY · AND · OVR
STATE : OBJECTS · OF · HONEST · PRIDE · TO · THEIR · INSTRVCTORS · AND · FAIR
SPECIMENS · OF · CITIZEN · SOLDIERS : ATTACHED · TO · THEIR · NATIVE · STATE
PROVD · OF · HER · FAME · AND · READY · IN · EVERY · TIME · OF · DEEPEST · PERIL

Band Co. / 159

REGIMENTAL STAFF

L.S. Koch
Regimental S-1

S.F. Donahue
Executive Officer

S.J. Melitz
Regimental Commander

P.J. McCusker
Regimental S-3

M.R. Light
Regimental S-4

D.E. Ray
Regimental S-5

S.T. Ross
Asst S-3

J.J. Costello
Asst. S-4

J.J. Lasek
Asst S-5

J.F. McCormick
Reg. Sgt. Major

J.M. Brown
S-3 Sgt

D.T. Grillone
S-4 Sgt.

D.M. Troutman
S-5 Sgt

M.J. Melton
Color Sgt

D.A. Pruitt
Color Sgt

R.C. Staiano
Color Sgt

HONOR COURT

The Honor Code is the very basis of life at VMI. Upon entering VMI all cadets are subject to a harsh set of principles that are enforced by the Corps. The Code itself is simple, **A CADET WILL NOT LIE, CHEAT, STEAL OR TOLERATE THOSE WHO DO.** To violate the Honor Code is to violate the very principles upon which we live as cadets.

The purpose of the Honor Code is to instill the characteristics of a gentleman and maintain the high standards of VMI. As the Code is the heart of VMI; it is also a cadets most cherished possession. **A cadet's honor will remain** with him long after he leaves the Institute.

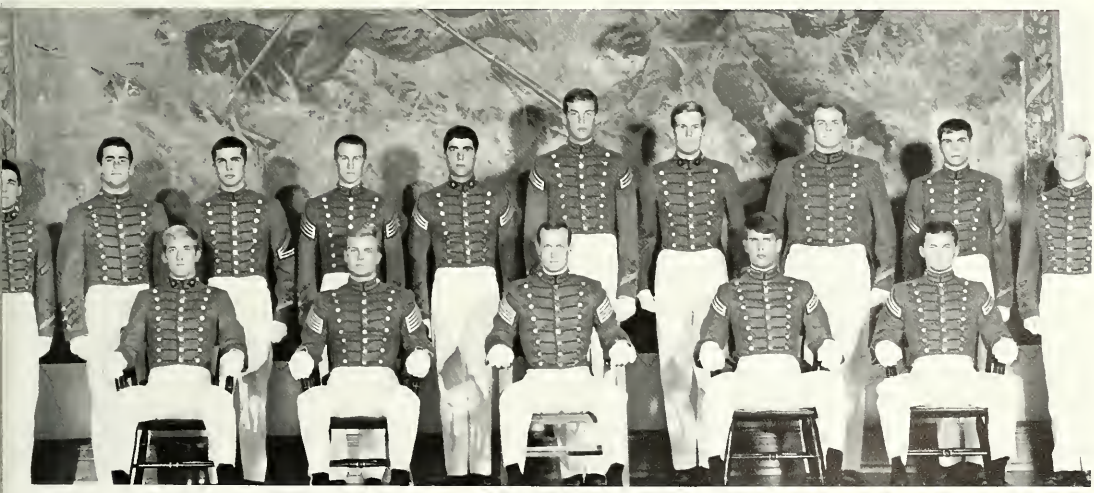
.M.A. ROGERS, IV
RESIDENT

T.C. DICK, JR.
PROSECUTOR

M.D. JAMISON
SENIOR VOTING MEMBER

.J. MELITZ
ICE-PRESIDENT

W.T. JONES, III
PROSECUTOR



Seated left to right: M.D. Jamison, S.J. Melitz, C.M.A. Rogers, IV W.T. Jones, III, T.C. Dick, Jr. Standing left to right: T.D. Stanley, T.B. Graham, C.G. Caplice, C.M. Aller, A.J. Perdigao, C.M. Peta, J.M. Morgan, III, M.M. Mills, III, B.S. Mines, P.R. Kattman

EXECUTIVE AND GENERAL COMMITTEE

The Executive Committee is a body composed of the class officers of the upper three classes, assigned the task of assuring that the standards and **traditions of VMI** are upheld by every cadet within or outside the barracks.

The General Committee is a body composed of the class officers of the upper three classes, and a continual rotating jury assigned the task of enforcing and protecting **class privileges** within the VMI corps of Cadets. The General Committee additionally insures that protective measures designed for all cadets are strictly adhered to.

Arnold Air Society

The Arnold Air Society is a national organization advocating support of the United States Air Force. **Here at the VMI,** the Society seeks to render service to the community, provide professional training leading to a career as an Air Force Officer and provide social functions for its members.

Angel Flight

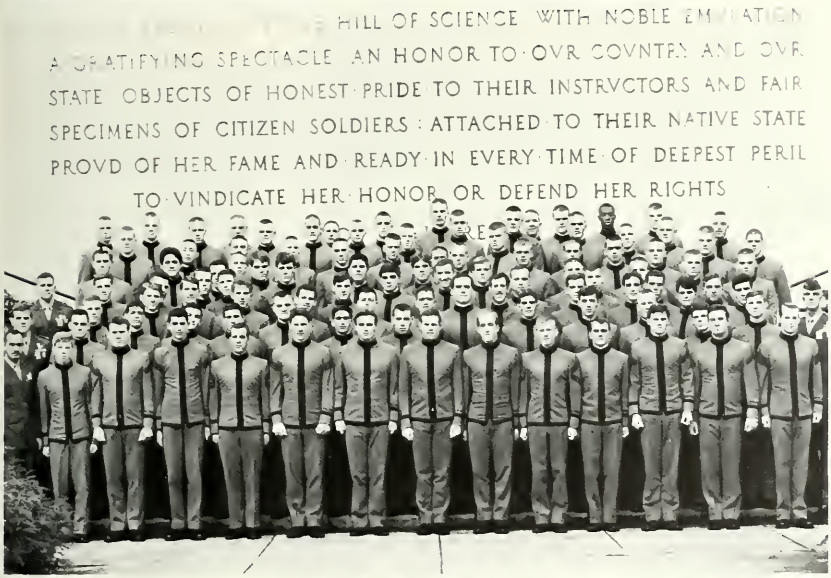
Cadet Program Board

The CPB seeks to provide cultural, social, recreational, and educational programs which will interest and benefit cadets, faculty, and staff of VMI. **Participation in these activities** are conducive to personal and social development in a college atmosphere. **These opportunities to obtain** training and experience outside the classroom in fields of interest further enhances the educational atmosphere of the college community.

DEBATE TEAM

VMI MARINE DETACHMENT

The VMI Marine Detachment is an organization through which cadets who are **pursuing a commission** in the Marine Corps or have an interest in the Marine Corps may participate in Marine oriented training and activities. These activities include an annual Marine Corps Birthday mess night, the physical training platoon, and various field training exercises.

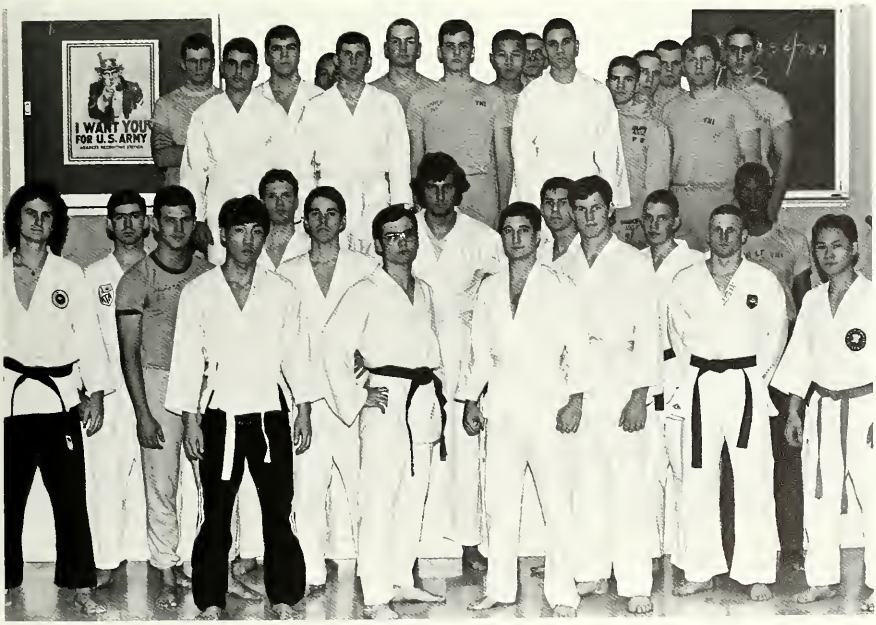


MONOGRAM CLUB

VMI CHEERLEADING

Young Republicans

AMERICAN CHEMICAL SOCIETY



KARATE CLUB

AMATEUR RADIO CLUB

CADET WAITERS

SOUNDING BRASS

VMI's literary magazine, Sounding Brass, provides an outlet for the literary creativity of cadets. Poems and short stories considered to be of literary value by the editor and his staff are selected for the magazine's annual spring edition. In conjunction with the magazine, a writing seminar is held to assist those interested in submitting work.

The Timmins Music Society is a growing organization which has the primary purpose of promoting classical music interests within the Corps of Cadets. Founded in 1952, it is named in the memory of VMI's John Timmins, who was killed in action in the Korean conflict. The adviser to the TMS is Col. Thomas B. Gentry.

TIMMINS MUSIC SOCIETY

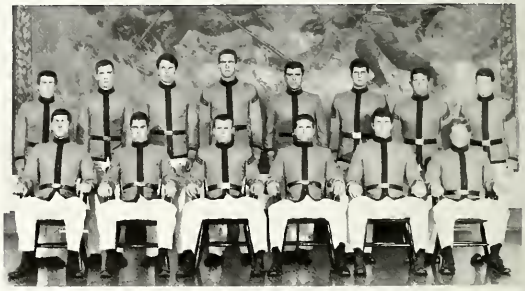
RAT DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Upon entering VMI, you accept a challenge that your peers attending other colleges have decided to reject. You have accepted a system of discipline, an uncompromising HONOR CODE, high academics, and rigorous physical conditioning. You have also accepted the toughest aspect of VMI, THE RAT SYSTEM.

The purpose of the Rat System is not to destroy, but to build, to instill in you a sense of pride and unity, and to mold you into leaders of tomorrow. As Rats, you will face obstacles and hardships that you must overcome daily. You will be challenged and pushed to the limits of your endurance; you will learn the penalties for infractions of the Rat System; you will learn the meaning of humility. Above all, you will learn something about yourself, your capabilities, and your character.

Finally, I will not congratulate you for choosing VMI as your school. That will come at a later time. Instead, I will issue a warning, one which demands your attention. Take VMI seriously. Take the Rat System seriously. Take what VMI stands for seriously, and take it all with a good attitude. If you fail to do so, you are doomed to fail at VMI. But with determination and hard work you can make it. And when you do make it, you will have something no one can ever take away—**The VMI Experience.**

Paul B. Dunahoe
President, 1983 R.D.C.



With exact precision, these RDC members lead the Rat mass to the mess hall.

Answering his offense, this rat meets the RDC in stereo, up close and personal.

Composition of the Rat Disciplinary Committee

Members of the Rat Disciplinary Committee are cadet privates and officers who are members of the First Class. The president is elected at-large; each company elects two representatives.

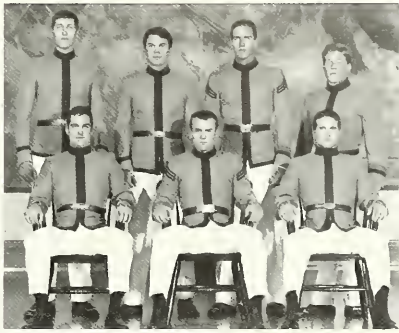
Rat Disciplinary Committee, 1982-83

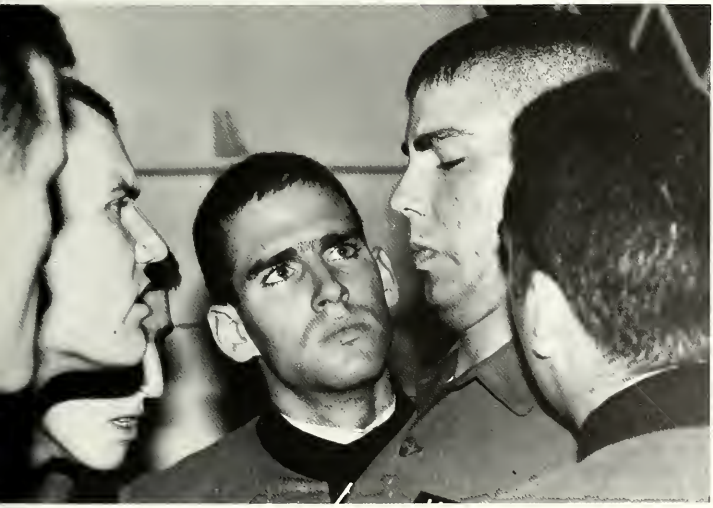
R.D.C. OFFICERS

President ..... Paul B. Dunahoe
Vice-President ..... David R. Dobbs
Vice-President ..... Kevin J. Keilty
Secretary ..... Daniel P. Mulherin
Secretary ..... John S. Manley
Secretary ..... Benjamin G. Cottrell, V
Secretary ..... Karl J. Protil, Jr.

MEMBERS

Billy W. Akers
Dominic A. Albero
John J. Finan
Philip A. Gemmati
Michael R. Grassi
Ivan A. Marcotte
Louis L. B. Urquhart





Eyes blazing, excuses are not easily taken by these trial members.

A puzzling look by **Brent Dunahoe** is matched by a glowing stare by **Jack Manley.** Little if no eye contact is provided by this guest.

VMI THEATRE

The VMI Theater is a cadet oriented, cadet run organization dedicated to providing an artistic release for its participants and cultural entertainment for the VMI community. The theater normally produces two to three shows per year and is available for assistance to cadet activities such as the Third Class Follies and any other theatrical related production carried out by groups or individuals in the Corps. The VMI Theater is financed in part by the VMI Foundation through the generosity of Mr. Billy "Possum" Colonna, VMI '14. Cadets are admitted free of charge to all productions.

The purpose of this organization is to encourage student interest and student participation in Physics and closely related disciplines. Membership in SPS is not confined to physics majors but is open to all individuals who are interested in physics. The SPS has, within its framework, the physics honor society, and Sigma Pi Sigma. Membership in Sigma Pi Sigma is based upon character and academic proficiency and likewise is also available to non-physics majors. It is necessary to be a member of the SPS in order to be initiated into Sigma Pi Sigma.

SOCIETY OF PHYSICS STUDENTS

OGA

The Officer of the Guard Association is an organization comprised of First Class Privates representing each company within the Corps of Cadets. The OGA acts as a mediator between the Corps and the Institute Authorities in matters where a cadet feels he has been treated unfairly. Additionally the OGA deals with individual problems arising between Cadets.

The International Relations Club is an organization for students interested in international politics. The Club makes an annual trip to the United Nations as well as sponsoring a High School United Nations each Spring. The Club makes an average of four trips to various colleges and universities each year to participate in mock United Nations.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

ASCE

The ASCE is the largest and one of the oldest cadet organizations at the VMI. Through its many activities, which include seminars, paper competitions, projects, and branch meetings, the ASCE promotes pride in the profession of Civil Engineering and gives cadets exposure to potential employment opportunities.

The purpose of the Publications Board is to supervise all operations of the VMI Bomb, the Bullet, the Cadet, the Sounding Brass, and other such publications of the Corps of Cadets as may be approved by the Superintendent. It seeks to assume the adherence of these publications to the Publication Board Policy. Supervision includes both staffing and financial activities to insure continuity and that the publishers will be responsive to the concerns of the VMI community and seek to exemplify the highest journalistic and financial responsibilities.

PUBLICATIONS BOARD

WATER POLO

ORIENTEERING

RELIGIOUS COUNCIL

The VMI Religious Council is a cadet organization whose function is to improve the religious atmosphere at the Institute, and to offer cadets an opportunity to realize their obligations as members of a community.

The Council, consisting of twenty cadets, represents each religious denomination in barracks. The president and the faculty advisor guide the Council toward its two primary objectives: the familiarization of the cadets with the religious opportunities available in the Lexington area, and the encouragement of cadets to participate in religious functions.

The Religious Council is, in addition, a community-minded organization which sponsors many programs and activities to fill the vacuum created by the lack of unrestricted activities in other areas. The Council has also been very successful in its presentation of lectures and films ranging from discussions on religious topics to films on the far-reaching consequences of thermonuclear war.

F.C.A.

AUSA

The AUSA is an organization dedicated to the preparation of Cadets for future careers in the United States Army upon graduation.

The Pre-Law Society exists as the only organization that is designed to aid cadets to prepare for Law school. The Society provides a focal point for the distribution of information related to Law school applications, LSAT's and the Law Profession.

PRE LAW SOCIETY

Looking Out For A

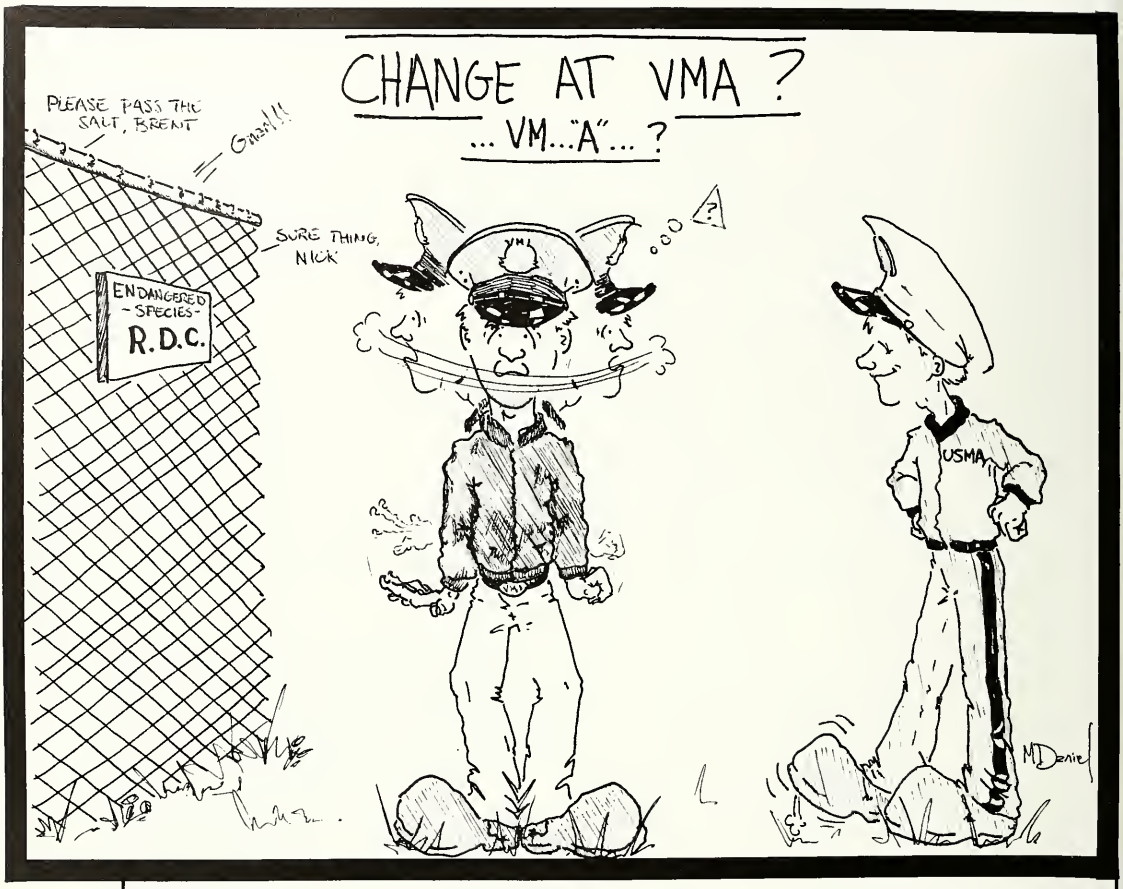
A recent addition to the club, Tom Spartz is seen signing his first check.

Eric Buchanan	—Operating Buck Truck in city.
Todd Frederickson	—Unauthorized visitor in barracks (female).
Phil Gemmati	—Uptown on confinement in frat house.
Scott Horan	—Conduct unbecoming, drunk in front of civies.
Franklin Hudgins	—Girl in barracks.
	—Alcohol in barracks.
Kevin Keilty	—Uptown in civies with car after taps.
Dan McGuire	—Publicly disgracing the corps at Citadel.
Tom Rademacher	—Possession of Ghetto Cruiser as 3rd.
	—Making Cmdr. Bannat serve himself drinks.
Steve Schaff	—Maintaining vehicle in county as 3rd.
Tom Spartz	—In B.V. jail while on confinement (late enty).
Steve Shea	—Australian Joy Juice in barracks.
Dave Warriner	—In Estelle's for naughty boy check in barracks.
Al Toler	—Drunk and disorderly in barracks.

Number One

Red, White, and Yellow Journalism

In order to justify the use of our sister publication, **The Cadet**, we have provided for your future reading a tandem of articles that highlight both the facts and the issues of 1982-83. We give full credit to the **Cadet** for the articles used. In closing, **The Bomb** and it's editorial staff feel this reading material will bring to light many memories in years to come.



Aerobics Cancelled

by Hearne Moore

The aerobics point system which has been an integral part of the VMI Physical Education Program since 1969 has been replaced by a physical fitness regimen called the VMI Physical Fitness Test (P.F.T.). Several factors contributed to the demise of the aerobic system, which awarded weekly points for physical activity to cadets enrolled in Physical Education classes. These weekly points determined an aerobics grade which had a substantial effect upon one's grade in a Physical Education class.

The VMI P.F.T. will be totally separate from the Physical Education classes, but unlike aerobics, it will be mandatory for cadets not taking a Physical Education class. As with the aerobic system, cadets on athletic permits will be exempted from participation in the program. The VMI P.F.T. will have minimum standards for push-ups, pull-ups, sit-ups, and a three-mile run. Twice each semester, a test will be given to all cadets not on an athletic permit, and those who fail to meet the minimum fitness criteria will be placed in a mandatory conditioning program. Cadets who pass the initial fitness test will be free to participate fully in intramural activities.

According to Dr. Clark King, Director of Physical Education, the aerobic conditioning system has become increasingly ineffective for sustaining a level of physical fitness compatable with VMI standards as well as R.O.T.C. standards. The Superintendent has been concerned about the situation, and nearly 1,000 cadets signed a petition last year in which an appeal was made for a program to improve the appearance of obese cadets in the Corps.

In recent years, the Army and Navy R.O.T.C. detachments had their own physical conditioning programs for their respective cadets because there was no conditioning program to prepare cadets for the fitness test which must be passed in order to gain a commission. Through the VMI P.F.T. it is hoped that the Army and Navy R.O.T.C. detachments will no longer need their own programs and that VMI cadets will be in better shape for R.O.T.C. summer camp. The VMI P.F.T. is touted as a viable and effective alternative to the Aerobics Program, but only time will tell the outcome.

An Editorial:

Dear General Walker

It's time to sit down and take stock of our situation. Week after week the Corps in general, and this column in particular, has seen fit to strongly—often vehemently—disagree with your policies. This week we have chosen to inject an ingredient that has been missing throughout: reason. It is our hope that by speaking with the restrained voice of moderation, rather than the fire-breathing tone of preceding editorials, real gains can be made in solving Corps-Administration communication problems.

Perhaps, sir, you have been nothing less than startled at the rabidity with which the First Class has answered your recent suggested changes to the amorphous set of circumstances known as "the System." Please allow us to present an explanation for the lengths to which we, members of the First Class, are willing to go to defend tooth and nail each bit of that system.

Primarily, let us discuss the various class privileges. As members of the Corps, we proudly protect the rights which "tradition" has granted us, jealously guarding them from underclass intrusion. To "outsiders", our privileges may seem insignificant, ungentlemanly, or even trivial, but to us, perceiving ourselves as having so little, they are dear to the heart, symbols of attainment of seniority in a system that honors its superiors. The gaining of class privileges is an achievement for cadets, and like Veblen's "conspicuous consumers," we often exercise them only to remind others—and ourselves—of our having come further than those in lower classes. Yes sir, there is a class struggle in Barracks, from matriculation to graduation; one in which all cadets vigorously participate.

What of our Ratline—why is each tenet of it so precious to the Corps? The New Cadet system is the common denominator that bonds all VMI men; it is the difficult test which all must pass to enter the tight-knit kinsmanship of the Corps of Cadets. It is often a humiliating, depressing experience, but when it ends the Rat emerges intensely proud of his accomplishment, though tempered by the humility which we feel marks the men of our Corps. The Ratline is administered fairly, however. It discriminates against no one, nor does it show bias toward any matriculant. This is a firm principle of our class, sir, one of which we take great care. This is why we tend to discount criticism that calls the Ratline childish, ungentlemanly, or out-moded. It is the same system we underwent, the challenge we accepted; the mission we accomplished. Every minute particle of the fabric from which the Ratline is woven constitutes a part of the system which we think is worth defending; hence, perhaps our emotional responses are more easily understandable.

General Walker, now that we have avoided the language of wrath that may have tinged previous articles, please allow us the opportunity to use this forum to extend to you an invitation to tell us—the Corps of Cadets—how you feel on these and other issues vital to the interests of our Institute. Now is the time to bridge the wide gap, perceived in the Corps, between your views and ours. Surely, just as there is a mid-point between Smith Hall and Barracks, so too, is there a point which constitutes change agreeable to all parties, a medium which as soon as found will lead to a healthier academic and military atmosphere for all concerned. We feel an address by you to the entire Corps, perhaps answering pre-submitted questions, would bring about great progress toward a better VMI. After all, as reasonable men, this is a goal which we all hope to attain.

Sincerely yours,
Fred P. Stone
Bruce D. Cohen
W. Lynn Seldon

BE All That YOU CAN BE in the ARMY

Summer Camp '82

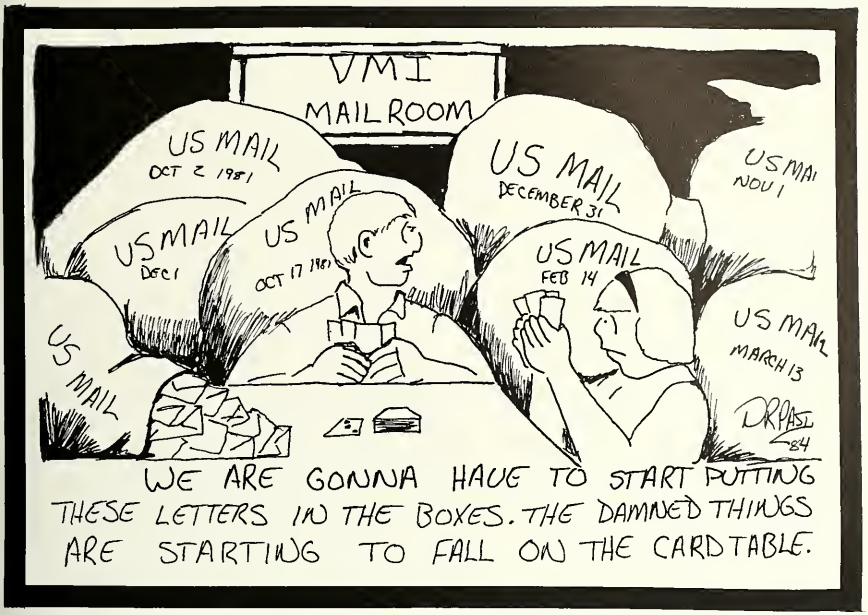
Fort Bragg—the memories will linger for quite a long time. This is not an attempt to totally downgrade everything that occurred in those forty-one memorable days. Instead, it is an attempt at constructive criticism with the hope that future cadets will be able to benefit from any positive lessons that Summer Camp has to offer. We invite future Letters-to-the-Editor that may add to or criticize our suggestions for future "Summer Campers".

One cannot help but begin with the people who were present at Camp. A large percentage of the cadets from other schools were experiencing their first real and continuous exposure to a military training environment. Occasional weekend training exercises and weekly labs do not give quite the same background as six months of a Ratline and three years of a 24-hour military environment. The ones who did have experience were highly motivated—a seemingly endangered species at the Institute. This is not to say that VMI Cadets were better or worse prepared, just that they were different.

The 'false motivation' that seemed so prevalent at Camp tended to hinder Cadets' attitudes and was a common complaint among VMI attendees. Showing motivation and excitement for no purpose or just to impress someone is rightfully viewed with much disdain at VMI. Rat year at VMI brings a common cause to strive for and it is something genuinely new. There was little to strive for at Camp (no matter what the MS Department tried to say) and there was certainly very little new.

The attitude that one develops at VMI (rightly or wrongly) is one where the importance of the matter is the main determinant in the amount of effort and therefore, the quality. Cadets place little emphasis on their performance and subsequent ranking at Fort Bragg. Only about 15% of VMI graduates make the Armed Forces a career and one's output at Summer Camp does not seem all that important at VMI. No extra amount of military training, motivational speeches, or PE 300's will better prepare or improve the performances of VMI cadets. The decision to perform well will come from the individual person long before the drive begins for a "great Camp."

Last year so much emphasis was placed upon our performance at Fort Bragg that we were tired of it before we got there. The 'bad attitudes' were often present upon arrival and only seemed to worsen as time progressed. How can VMI improve its showing at Camp? We think it should be a more individual thing in that if a Cadet wants to do well he may, and reap the rewards; if a Cadet does not want to do well he may, and not be chastised. Most cadets do not have drill leading experience and this makes an immediate bad impression. Maybe one MS Lab of learning to lead drills would be appropriate? Does Summer Camp even deserve the emphasis it receives? We do not think so. Speeches and PE 300 may have improved awareness and physical conditioning but they tended to hinder the Cadets' enthusiasm. What do you think?



A Modest Proposal

We would like to begin this year complimenting the Administration on their understanding and realistic attitude toward the new First Class. We would like to begin this way; however, we cannot. At a school where a new furniture design caused near-panic two years ago, the furor that has recently arisen over proposed changes to the daily regimen is easily understood. The unique traditions of a VMI cadet's life encompass nearly every part of his day. Our standard operating procedures are different from the Army's, from The Citadel's, and from West Point's. Even the seemingly most insignificant variances like forming ranks left to right help to give the Institute a character all her own.

Sweeping change, by our standards, has struck VMI. Perhaps the first significant blow was the New Market ceremony last May. No longer would the Napoleonic tradition of having the response from the ranks suffice. Instead, "Died on the field of honor," came from across the street from the regiment. After 118 years it would seem Sergeant Wheelwright and the rest were no longer worthy enough to be a part of the Corps.

This year's revisions make one consider just how seriously the Administration takes the moniker, "West Point of the South." New commands—more in line with Army procedures—are now issued at Supper Roll Call, before the Corps marches down to its Mess Hall, replete with the most charming set of flags this side of the Hudson. Tuesday's military duty consisted of learning the counter-column march, a drilling movement as useful to a VMI cadet as a snorkel to a goldfish. Then there's the Rat system, caught annually in a tug-of-war between its supporters—in gray, and its detractors—in Smith Hall.

In Wise's, Drawing Out the Man, Colonel William Buchanan calls the first class-rat "dyke" relationship the most significant relationship for many cadets until they get married. This tight bond is forged only by close supervision and instruction by the senior cadet. If the quality of leadership within the Corps is to be maintained, then the quantity of supervision from outside the Corps must be discreetly restrained.

The First Class ought not be left alone; however, it should be allowed to administer a Ratline similar to the one it underwent as Rats. Common sense dictates nothing less. General Walker dictates otherwise.

This is not to say the school should be devoid of realistic change. Times change, people change, and so, too, should our Institute. But just as Rome wasn't re-constructed in a day (after Nero fiddled, of course), neither should revisions hit VMI like thunderbolts from across the Parade Ground. It is the prerogative of the Administration to instantly redecorate the Mess Hall, or revise SRC. A poorly advised prerogative, perhaps, but theirs nonetheless. However, when revisions concerning individual cadets such as who can take Academic days, or operate a vehicle, are instituted, these should be known ahead of time; indeed, one's Rat year is not too early. Thus, the complaint, "Why weren't we told?" would hold much less credence after three years, compared with one week. Next week, the Corps can expect another strong jolt as the much-harolded Colonel Snyder version of the Blue Book finally makes its overdue premiere. That loud noise you'll hear won't be thunderous applause, sir. . .but don't say we didn't warn you.

A Bleak Semester In Review

Well, we have nearly made it through this first semester and 1982. For all of us at VMI, and I'm sure the Administration would agree with The Cadet in this area, it has been a very difficult semester. Certainly the most trying semester of the last four years.

On the morning of September 25, the Corps was summoned to J.M. Hall, where Colonel Snyder solemnly informed us that two cadets Jim Bogosian and Dan Lawless, and a Randolph Macon Woman's College student Margaret Anne Abbit had been killed in a terrible automobile accident. Four days later Stan Ross would become the fourth victim of this terrible wreck. The flags would remain at half mast through the rest of the week as the Corps mourned the passing of Room 265. The shock has worn off now, over two months later, but memories of that terrible weekend cling to all of us at VMI. During the semester two other injured cadets would be forced to stay home, as car wrecks became an all too common occurance.

Two weeks later the Corps would travel to The Citadel for the annual Military Classic of the South. On the field the Keydets, although hindered by numerous turnovers, played hard, but were finally defeated by the Bulldogs. The contest on the field was a close match, though many would say that the competition between the two Corps in the stands was not. It was apparent that the VMI contingent did not distinguish itself. In the unfortunate aftermath, the Regimental Commander was relieved because of his behavior during the weekend.

Unfortunately these were not isolated incidents. One cadet was dismissed for hazing. Six other cadets have been dismissed for conduct which was disgraceful to the Corps. Friction between cadets and W&L students reached the point where fraternities were considering prohibiting cadets from attending their parties.

Internally Corps morale has been low the entire semester. While the Administration, Corps leaders, and individual cadets pointed fingers at each other, cadet demerits and PTs continued to increase in number. For those cadets near the demerit limit, December 20 will be a blessing in more than one way. With the coming of a long awaited Christmas Furlough, cadets will be able to leave "this place of misery" to enjoy themselves at home. Perhaps this vacation will allow cadets a chance to reflect on this past semester and resolve to make the next one both safer and more productive. Fortunately this semester is behind us. We will not forget the tragedies. We must commend ourselves and Gen. Walker for how we conducted ourselves in the aftermath of these instances.

Dress Right!

As a military organization, the Corps of Cadets has a variety of uniforms designated for every moment a cadet steps outside his room. To a Rat, the frequent changing of clothes seems an almost endless chore; however, soon the shift between class, parade, gym, lab, guard, and even shower uniforms comes as almost second nature. The natural emphases of all these uniforms should be upon a sharp military appearance, quality workmanship, and function. The first two are generally adhered to in the various channels by which cadet uniform articles are ordered; function, though, lags alarmingly behind. With this in mind, **The VMI Cadet** offers the following three suggestions for the improvement of the cadet uniform.

The black rubber raincape (price new: $24) presently worn is much better suited for protection against nuclear fallout than the Shenandoah Valley showers common in spring and autumn. Excessively hot, perhaps too thick for their purported function, these unwieldy batcapes are usually worn—except in the most severe storms—soley by freshmen, perhaps too naive to know better. A thinner plastic cape—or perhaps a militarily-suitable slicker is more in order.

The cadet social/travel uniform, navy blazer, official necktie, and in-season trousers, appears designed for the press corps in McDonaldland. The VMI club tie ($6), Coast Guard-approved as a night-signalling device, is garish in its brightness to say the least. Discreet blue monogrammed ties, already available in clothing stores in Lexington, ought not only be authorized, but instituted as the official tie. In-season trousers, consisting of the white duck or striped gray wool straight pants, while well suited for daily use are not appropriate with the blazer. A light year-round gray trouser, sans black stripe, would be much better for the social uniform.

Gray scarves, and black v-necked sweaters suitable as outer garments, if available at reasonable cost, should be mandated and madeavailable through the Quartermaster Department. The current hodgepodge exhibited on any cold evening detracts from the supposed unity of our military atmosphere.

Such ideas as these should serve only as a sounding board for similar suggestions. Surely many cadets, as well as alumni, faculty, and other observers, have significant and valid opinions on the various cadet uniforms. We of **The Cadet** welcome all responsible views and will forward any received to the respective cadet boards formed for this purpose, the Posit Committee and the Uniform Committee.

Result of Corps Poll

The Corps in a recent poll overwhelmingly agreed that the nation was better off under the Reagan Administration than they were under the Carter Administration. This poll was conducted by Lt. Col. Pat Mayerchak's PO-314 (Government) Class. The class randomly sampled 68 cadets. In addition, they surveyed 150 county inhabitants to ask them who they favored in the upcoming senatorial and 6th District Congressional elections.

The class determined that their results had an 85% probability that they accurately determined the Corps opinion: plus or minus 3%. The sample group was asked: "Do you feel that the nation is better off today under the Reagan Administration than it was under the Carter Administration"?

79% said the nation was better off
10.3% said the nation was worse off
2.9% said the nation was the same
11.8% had no opinion

The survey group consisted of:
58% Virginia Residents
41.2% out of state
27.9% first classmen
22.1% second classmen
17.6% third classmen
32.4% fourth classmen
This group is not stratified.

Third classmen comprise 27.2% of the Corps while the first class comprises only 23.5% of the Corps. The outcome of the survey, however, is consistant with previous surveys of the Corps. All indications show approximately 75% of the Corps considers themselves to be Republican and conservative.

The survey of the Rockbridge County was a different type of survey. Since only 55% of the Corps of Cadets is from Virginia, the class decided to ask them a national question. The county survey focused on the upcoming Virginia elections. The surveys gathered the following data by asking the following questions.

Which of the candidates for the U.S. Senate do you favor? Mr. Richard Davis (D) 34.8% or Mr. Paul Trible (R) 24.4%, Undecided 40.8%.

Who do you favor in the 6th District House of Representatives race? Mr. Jim Olin (D) 26., Mr. Kevin Miller (R) 29.12%, Undecided 44.77%. This survey did not include the independent candidate.

The class surveyed 150 people and also asked the survey group whether or not they planned to vote. 73% said yes they would vote. 1 said no. 12% were undecided, and 12% had no response. Therefore, excluding those people who did not care to respond, 138 people helped comprise the above survey.

According to statistical analysis, there is a 78% chance that the survey will be within plus-3% of being the actual opinion of Rockbridge County on October 25-26, 1982.

The important things to note about the survey are that there is over 40% of the group who are undecided about either candidate. Therefore, the results are still very questionable as of Oct. 26, 1982. According to a corps of analysis only 1.4% of the survey group will split ticket vote either Davis-Miller or Trible-Olin.

The cadets, who telephoned the area residents, also received some interesting comments. One man said "Voting is kinda private, and I don't discuss it with nobody."

Most people, however, seemed disgusted about the elections. One man said "None of them. I don't like them at all." Another man said "My vote goes to the man who shakes my hand"'

Some of the survey group were disgusted with a party, one man said that he was going to vote straight Democrat because he was "disgusted with the Republicans."

Regardless, this coming week's elections, according to this survey, still is anybody's guess.

(continued)

Cadets need maturity

In recent years, much has been said about the evolution of major college athletics into a multi-million dollar spending spree in which athletic directors nationwide, worry too much about the thrill of victory, and not enough about the agony of deficit. The dictates of remaining competitive have forced many colleges to significantly lower their admissions standards and graduation requirements, allowing some top athletes the otherwise unlikely opportunity to attend their school. The principles upon which the Institute was founded stress much more the formation of character than success in the win columns. While our "Spirit" tells us, "We never say die," at least we traditionally play fair, not sacrificing proud heritage for a few touchdowns. As another recruiting season comes to a close, we feel this a most opportune moment to underscore the strength which both admissions officials and athletic coaches must exercise if our school is to keep its reputation.

Like all applicants, VMI athletes must be recruited for more than what they can do for the VMI sports program. Each cadet candidate is chosen not just for his academic or physical ability, but also for what he can do for himself and the Institute while at VMI and after graduation. A glance at the 1961 Bomb would prove beneficial to many interested in VMI athletics. The importance of recruiting athletes for their abilities as cadets—rather than just as sports participants—is essential and must continue.

Everyone loves a winner, but we must never let winning take precedence over the quality of a VMI education. The successful record of VMI graduates past, present, and future, is dependent upon our keeping our unique system intact. Simply, VMI must recruit athletes who will not only succeed in the sports program, but

Maintaining Standards

who will also succeed in the VMI system. Anything less constitutes a cheapening of a diploma which has traditionally meant a great deal to its recipients. often spouted by cadets who spend all afternoon in the "rack." No sooner will a cadet chastise the late study policies, however, than he will blame VMI for allowing him too much freedom. Last semester, several cadets claimed the reason their grades fell is because the Institute granted too many "free weekends" and they didn't study while they were away. When an editor asked one of them why he took the free weekends, if he felt they would hurt his grades, the cadet responded "Well, if the Institute is going to give you one (a weekend), you feel like you have to take it." Being an adult means putting your priorities in order and deciding when it's time to play and when it's time to study.

Paradoxically, cadets are no quicker to extole their maturity, than they are to do something that shows their lack of it. The best examples of this have come more frequently in the last few years. A cadet will be seen by the Officer in Charge entering barracks late at night. The Officer-in-Charge will tell him to stop, and the "mature" cadet, who is always willing to tell you that he ought be

treated like an adult, will run like a common hoodlum from the police. More prevalent than these late night sprints, are cadets' running when they answer special reports. Standing before an officer of the Institute, many cadets will give any excuse (keeping within the limitations of the Honor Code) to "get out of it." Being an adult means recognizing the consequences of one's actions and being able to face up to those consequences.

The bottom line is that we often get treated like adolescents because we often act like adolescents. When we can begin to consistently act like adults, maybe the Institute will treat us like adults.

Political Battle

In Support Of Trible

In discussing the upcoming election in the United States Senate, one often hears the choice referred to as being the "lesser of two evils." However, the race between Richard Davis and Paul Trible offers a distinct opportunity for political judgments by the public. In this time of major party differences, the choice of a United States Senator is quite important and the goals of Paul S. Trible, Jr. are in line with the goals of this writer.

With the retirement of Harry F. Byrd, Jr., Virginia is losing one of its most respected public servants. Virginia should fill the seat of Mr. Byrd with a man committed to similar goals. Paul Trible believes, like Byrd, in a strong national defense, fiscal conservatism, Reaganomics, and the freedom of the individual.

The failure of Mr. Byrd to explicitly support Mr. Trible has been given too much emphasis. Mr. Byrd, by his very nature, has been reluctant to support many campaigns: he has only been active in the campaigns of Gov. Mills E. Godwin, Jr., and President Ronald Reagan. Neither must one place too much emphasis on the amount of inevitable mud-slinging that has occurred. Instead, the choice must ultimately be made as to who will best fill the seat that will be vacated by Senator Byrd. In comparing the proposed policies of the two candidates, this writer sees those of Trible as best pursuing the goals of the nation at this time.

U.S. Senate Race

In Support of Davis

In this year's U.S. Senate race in Virginia, I have noticed a couple of things. One is the differences between the candidates in age and background. Trible, young and well-heeled from birth and Dick Davis, elder and (to risk sounding like Horatio Alger) a self-made man. The other thing is that the "issues" in this election are being overshadowed by the candidates' characters. The differences in character are distinct and very interesting.

Let me be frank, I like Dick Davis. All rhetoric aside and all "issues" discarded, I feel that Dick Davis would make a better senator. He's not a radical left-wing fanatic and he is honest about his ambition. In an almost "aw shucks" manner, he accepted the nomination of the Virginia Democratic party; something that upon closer analysis was practically a draft. His campaign style almost sends his staff into a frenzy of frustration. As he campaigns for senator, he comes across as being a man who wouldn't really care if he got defeated this upcoming Tuesday. The young "wunderkinds" are shocked by this style, and some may call it insincere, but when one sees that Davis was outside of Virginia politics until he ran for the Portsmouth City Council in 1974, I find it refreshing. In this vein, I feel that Dick Davis is not looking to someday seek the highest office in the land considering his rather advanced age.

Davis could be considered an American success story; much more so than his noble opponent from the Tidewater. Davis has seen the lower end of the economic spectrum and the higher end as well. As a senator, I believe he will be concerned for the people who are somewhat disadvantaged in our society. He has seen what it is like to be poor.

Overall, I will say, albeit a bit rhetorically, that Dick Davis' attitude toward the Senate seat, his background of service to the nation (Marine Corps in World War II), the Commonwealth of Virginia, and his city; and his close to reluctant attitude toward the election show the traits of that rare quality known as "statesmanship." Virginia would be electing a fine public servant, who, like Senator Byrd, is more concerned with helping Virginia than fulfilling any grand national vision.

Blood Permit

This semester's blood drive had the lowest turn-out rate in years. Why? Because Col. Harold B. Snyder, Commandant of Cadets, cancelled many of the "good deals" associated with giving blood. He refused the request that people who give blood should receive a free weekend and hay-down all duty during the exam period. Col. Snyder cancelled these requests because he believes that cadets should voluntarily give blood and not give it because they will receive a reward. Col. Snyder is absolutely right. Cadets should voluntarily give blood and not expect a reward. But they like most people don't give it unless they receive some benefit. Shameful? Yes. Because cadets (or anybody else) should not expect a reward for every good deed. Their lack of consideration made this year's blood drive pitiful. But as deplorable as the cadets behavior was, Col. Snyder's was equally deplorable.

Few would argue with the fact that his restriction of the blood permit caused many cadets not to give. It is true that this week's blood was donated by unselfish cadets. However, blood given by selfish cadets is just as red and just as life giving as blood given by unselfish cadets. But it takes a little incentive to get former type "out of the rack" and down to the Bloodmobile. Consequently, the loser in the week's blood drive was not the Corps of Cadets because they didn't get a free weekend; but the losers are those people deprived of blood. (It should be noted at this point that blood, especially in this area is terribly scarce.) Whether or not the blood came from an unselfish or selfish cadet is immaterial. Some people who needed blood didn't get it.

There is another loser in this story. The Institute's reputation has been damaged. VMI has consistently ranked among the highest per capita blood donating American universities. Some will say that this figure may be artificial because of the "good deals" and that we ought not fool the public. But let us not forget that many cadets march every Friday in parade not because they like parades, but because they don't want to be "boned". What would have been the turnout at the Career Fair or VMI Symposium had cadets been required to go during their free time? VMI consistently fools the public and that is not bad, that is just the way almost every organization works. We put on our "Sunday best" for the public, not just because we are proud of VMI (we are), but also because we don't want to get boned or miss a "good deal."

In the final analysis, The Corps acted badly by not giving the blood needed, but Col. Snyder acted equally badly. His decision deprived people of blood who sorely needed it, and damaged the Institute's vaulted reputation.

Corps & Commandant Act Badly

Some Cadets Need Maturity

We complain constantly that VMI does not treat us like adults. Although the Institute has occasionally shown poor judgment in dealing with cadets, more often than not, it is cadets who show poor judgment in dealing with and representing the Institute. Perhaps cadets are not treated like mature adults because they rarely act like mature adults.

Every Friday afternoon cadets from the stoop yell "cancel parade", or "cancel inspection." Complaints and moans that we are being "rooted" are common, along with oaths that "the stupidist thing" we can do is go to another practice parade (or some other military duty). Anyone who even considers going to VMI must realize that he will be required to march in at least a few parades or stand a couple of inspections. Yet when cadets see the military duty sheet dictate "another inspection" they often act as if they never realized they would have to attend such functions once they matriculated. If we expect to be treated more like adults, then we should act more like adults and accept some of the duties that attending VMI requires. Rarely are these duties overly bothersome, except maybe in our own mind. No one (regardless of what he might tell you) has ever been forced to come to VMI, and therefore, no one who elects to attend VMI should feel that a Friday Formal Parade is a revival of the Bataan Death March. Being an adult means accepting things for what they are and realizing where responsibilities lie.

We are often equally neglectful of our academic duties, and many times claim that it is because the Institute treats us like children. "We're twenty years old and can decide how late we need to study," many of us say. Granted, this point may be true, but it is

(continued)

Conduct Unbecoming

No one likes losing football games, but they are something that every cadet learns to accept. However, there is no way we can accept the actions of our Corps on Saturday night. From the moment we entered Hagood stadium we allowed The Citadel to outclass us.

The sight of 900 drenched cadets who could not execute an about face brought fits of laughter from The Citadel Corps, who marched in dry and crisply, in step. Perhaps it was poor planning, perhaps just bad luck, whatever the blame the lights were on us—and we looked bad. During the Summerall Guards performance, we were rude. Complaints were heard from The Citadel and VMI alumni alike. Regretfully, our misguided value system appears to equate any attempt at military display with a rather feeble-minded obsequiousness. Instead, The Citadel's Summerall Guard is a tradition, of which their Corps is proud, regardless of how we consider them. They are good. The catcalls and boos with which we responded only brought embarrassment and disgrace upon our Corps.

The Citadel Corps and alumni left the stands with the impression that VMI cadets were certainly not gentlemen. While not true, this past Saturday night it would have been hard to convince many people otherwise. We have before us three remaining away football games, and scores of events in future days when our conduct and discipline or lack thereof, will reflect upon how others see us, and eventually we see ourselves. Our traditions, our honor, and our reputation did not stop their development on a rainy afternoon in New Market. For us to gain the respect which we are so sure we deserve, we must recall in every instance when we wear the uniform, that we represent not only ourselves, but all who have worn the gray. We may not come home with victories every week, but we most certainly can return with our reputation intact.

Rat Grades Disappointing

by Tucker M. Maloney

This year, the administration and the First Class have implemented several new programs aimed at improving Rat grades. The administration instituted a mandatory study hall program for Rats with poor grades and also provided a mandatory study skills course during Cadre. The First Class introduced several new Rat restrictions, highlighted by not allowing Rats to loiter in the P.X. and not allowing Rats to put down their hays until 23:15 hours each evening.

These efforts, however, have proven to be futile, as Rat grades have continued to be poor. As of fall mid terms, one hundred and seventy-seven Rats were failing at least one course.

Out of three hundred and forty-four fourth classmen, 48.6% are failing nothing, 30% are failing one course, 14.2% are failing three courses, 1.2% are failing four courses, 1.2% are failing five courses, and .1% are failing six courses.

There are a couple of bright spots though, one being that thirty-nine of the seventy-seven Rats attending mandatory study hall after the first grading period have removed themselves from that status. Also, more Rats decreased their number of "F" grades than increased them. However, thirty-four Rats not attending the Compulsory Study Hall after the first grading period have been added to that list. Those Cadets had less than two Fs the first grading period and two or more the second.

In retrospect, this year's Rat midterm grades are not much better than last year's. One conclusion can be drawn from all of this: Rats will be Rats. No matter what the faculty, administration, or First Class does, Rat grades will always be poor. First year cadets, like freshmen at other colleges and universities, tend to do poorly academically. Perhaps, the only possible solution would be to introduce the mandatory study hall for all Rats during their first semester at V.M.I.

THE HOP

At 9:15 the floor of Cocke Hall was elbow to elbow, but it's now 11:20 and the dust **is beginning to settle. . .** Most people would consider this two hour requirement **for extra G.P.** a pain in the neck, but we like to think of it as **RUSH HOUR DANCING**

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The V.M.I. Cadet

One of America's Last Independent College Newspapers

Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Virginia

The Quality Goes In, Before The Name Goes On

Milling over the countless number of pictures, **Todd Miles** and **Scott Belliveau** design the outrage section.

Accounting for the pages, **Bob Salvatorelli** makes sure that the right numbers are assigned to pages.

If a person has never visited the **Bomb** room, he can never fully appreciate this book. The room is the epitome of the VMI system, one of totally confused efficiency. The kind of efficiency that gets things done on time, one way or another.

With an initial decision to make this book one to remember, the **Bomb** staff embarked on a yearlong sojourn into the tangled web of compiling a yearbook. Many problems were encountered along the way, but with the dedication of a few they were all overcome in the end.

This book has faced much unfair criticism from above, but with the stalwart leadership of Todd Miles the **Bomb** has remained a publication in the hands of the Corps. The staff is very proud of their work; we hope that you are too.

Setting the proper aperture, **Joe Pauley** scopes out the scenery.

Designing another first class candid page, **Bill Theus looks on as Kurt Araujo,** company representative, evaluates the quality.

Pointing out the finer picture quality, **George Headley** critiques which one is printable.

To the boys at the bomb
you blow me away!
Luv
Feb 82'

The Bomb Squad

Well, here I am. It's over. Ya, I did it. It wasn't easy. Can't ya tell.

On this rare occasion, the **Bomb** staff poses still for just enough time to get in a picture.

COLOPHON SPECIFICATIONS: THE BOMB 1983

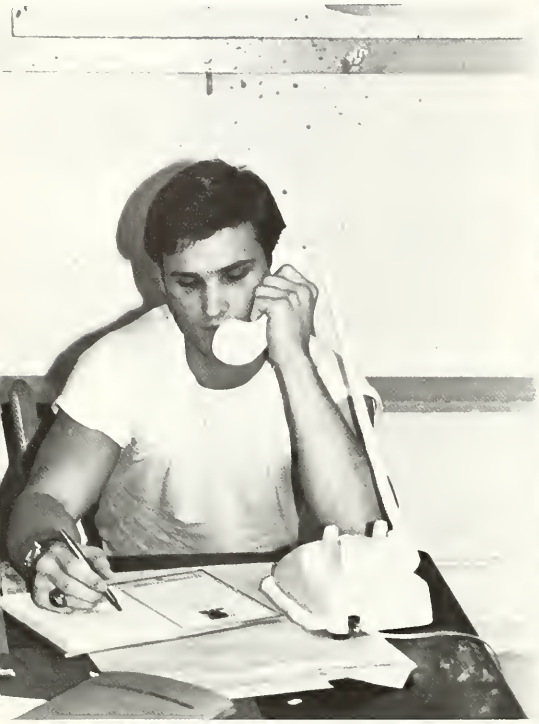
Size: 9x12
Copies: 1400
Pages: 448
Paper: 80# premium matte
Ink: Pantone Black/blue

Smythe signature sewn. All books rounded and backed.
Artwork—both staff and company
Four color—Transparency and color prints.

Cover: Special four color/spot color design with foil stamping 2 color application.
Front lid and back. Cover sealed with coating—160 point binder's board. Design by Todd E. Miles.
Total budget $44,000.00

Answering more questions, the Advertising Manager **Mike Laughon,** keeps **Todd Miles** advised of business ad contracts.

Contacting a local merchant, Skip Goodwillie, Business Manager, seems right at home on the phone.



Laying out a page is sometimes a staff effort.

Taking a short break, Rat editor **Waldo Butner** prepares himself a feast compliments of Red.

Pausing from another first class history, Bill Theus and **Bob Salvatorelli** are ready to take a break.

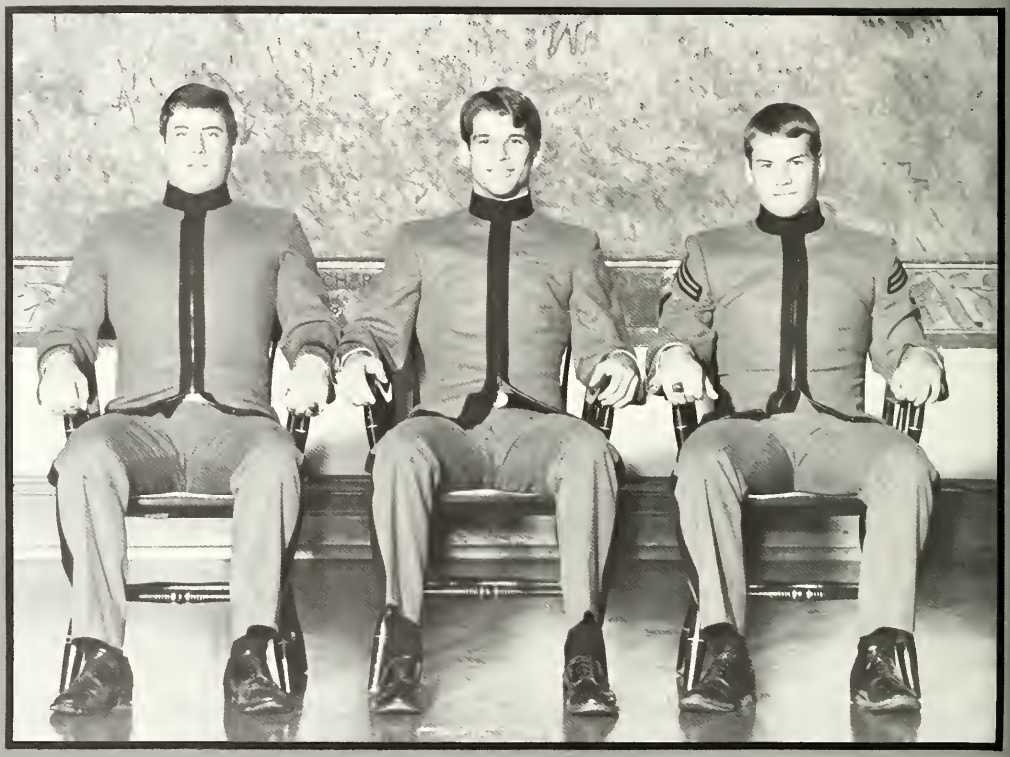
Searching for the proper negative, "George" Parks fills in for photography.

Finally emerging from the dark room, **Joe McDonough** awaits another order to fill.

Classes · Classes · Classes · Classes

Classes · Classes · Classes

THE CLASS



Leadership at its finest, officers of the class of 1983. Our Vice-President Bob McGehee, President Ted Gottwald and Historian Jim Outland have guided our class through four turbulent years.

OF 1983

A major factor that insures change within the walls of VMI is the yearly parade of new faces and personalities that shuffle nervously and apprehensively through Limits Gate each August. In the summer of 1979, it was our turn to subordinate ourselves to the challenges of a "traditional" process. That process is made meaningful and is perhaps justified only when one examines the final product. During our time here, we have witnessed or brought about changes in this system that one uninitiated to its idiosyncrasies could hardly understand—main sinks parties, Barracks Breakouts and Blue Books—now seem so trivial.

The effects, however, of this constantly evolving process remain the same. Love, hate, suffering and laughter are still by-products of the pressure cooker. It teaches the individual that he must create for himself whatever it is he wants to make of himself. Within this system, there is formed a brotherhood of friendships—solid as hammered steel—as well as a unity that many will argue is the Virginia Military Institute's most redeeming quality. Of all of the changes we have seen here, these were the hardest to perceive because they grew from within as we endured the frustrations, disillusionments, and stumbling blocks of the different years. For better and worse we have grown; we have changed.

As a class, we also had our opportunity to cure inequities in the system by promoting what we saw as good and demoting what we knew as bad. We also faced the Administration with similar goals but with a different perspective on the problems. Hopefully, the confrontations that followed produced some positive good without too much harm done to either side.

VMI is certainly many different things to many different people, for as an aging alumnus once related, "VMI is not like it used to be, and it never was." I fear that too much of our experience (both the good and the bad) has been left unsaid, but ask any member of our class because we have endured it. We are VMI men!

We are the Class of 1983!

JMO

THEODORE FLOYD ADAMS, III

Tray
Richmond, Virginia
English

Rugby, English Society, President; Pre-Law Society, Secretary—Treasurer, **VMI Cadet**, Entertainment Editor, Superintendent's Scholarship, F.L. Smith Scholarship.

And if each system in gradation roll,
Alike essential to the amazing whole,
The least confusion but in one, not all
That system only, but the whole must fall.
Let Earth unbalanced from her orbit fly,
Planets and suns run lawless through the sky,
Let ruling Angels from their spheres be hurled,
Being on being wrecked, and world on world,
Heaven's whole foundations to their center nod,
And nature tremble to the throne of God:
All this dread order break—for whom? for thee?
Vile worm!—Oh maddness, pride, impiety!

Alexander Pope

At last he rose, and twitched his mantle blue:
Tomorrow to fresh woods, and pastures new

John Milton

Dykes: Billy Kyle—1980
Scott Gitchell, Rob Padgett—1986

MARK JOSEPH AIRAGHI

"Moose Rag, LBH, Moosey Goosey"
Portsmouth, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army

Baseball 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1, Ring Figure Committee 2.

Only four years ago I entered VMI, young at heart and foolish in mind. Now, I'm finally leaving still young at heart but mature in mind. Even though all my years here at the "T" were not peaches and cream, I'd have to say it was well worth the experience and the time. It taught me about people, myself and how to appreciate the small things in life which are normally overlooked.

I'll always remember the good times I've had with my Brother Rats and friends. I still can't believe Jay and Phil would do something like that. I have a cousin like that. The late night backgammon, Loggins and brews. The baseball and roadtrips. Of course things wouldn't be complete if I didn't mention the parties at Barnes. Jay and Bobby thanks for being super roommates even though things weren't always smooth. If it weren't for you it wouldn't have been real. I wish both of you the best of luck.

Special thanks go to my Mom and Dad. I couldn't have done it without the support of both of you. MJA

Dykes. Dwight Pearson 1980
Joe McCloskey, Steve Thacker 1986

BILLY WAYNE AKERS

"Billy Wayne, Waterhead, Akenut, Brother Rabbit"
Boaz, Alabama
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Boxing Club 3,2,1; National Collegiate Boxing Championship 2; Red Front Ranger 4, Ring Figure Rock Painting Committee 2; Azalea Festival 2; Arnold Air Society 3,2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1, Who's Who in Muscle and Fitness 4,3,2,1; RDC 1; The Tazz's Roommate; Confinement 4,3,2,1; Summer School 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3,2,1

Well, what can I say? I truly regret coming here even though I know it builds character, and Mom and Dad, if it weren't for you two, I would never have made it this far. Thank you for your prayers and I love you both.

Scott and Phil it has really been a blast living with you two these past three years. We've had some unforgettable times, (those that you can remember, right Scott). I'll never forget your biting fetish Scott, and your wild stories Phil. Good luck in the future, and may God be with you.

About this girl . . . what better place to meet a girl than on a beach. Anne, I love you for putting up with all the rules and regulations of this place and pray that you will take them in stride through yet another year. I love you and all you've been to me and hope the future brings you much happiness.

It's like they always say, "It ain't over till the fat lady sings." VMI, I'll see you next year.

Dykes: Carl "Hulk" Wittig, Don Couch, Cliff Munns—1980
Bob "Uncle Fester" Scaglione, Botts "Stupid" Smith—1986

DOMINIC MICHAEL ALBERO

"Nick"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

Pvt 4,3,2,1

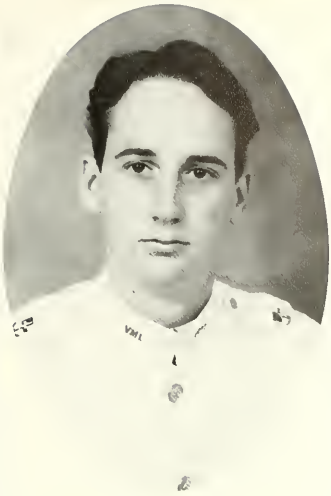
It's like I told you
Only the lonely can play
So hold on here we go
Hold on to nothing we know
I feel so lonely
Way up here—The Motels

The dreams died, along with the innocence and convictions that once were so firm. Only the emptiness is left, along with a deep sense of loss for the boy who could once laugh and love so easily. It may all be over soon, but somehow it will never be possible to say it was worth it—too much of the boy died in the molding of the man. Mom and Dad, the diploma is as much yours as it is mine, for without your help, patience, and understanding, failure would have come long ago. Randy and Grant, please do not make the same mistakes because life holds much more for those who know how to enjoy it. The bitterness may eventually pass but not much will remain—only the washed out remains of a boy who once had so much to look forward to.

Sailing
Takes me away
To where I've always heard it could be
Just a dream and the wind to carry me
And soon I will be free—Christopher Cross

I just wasn't made for these times—Beach Boys

Dykes 1980. Burt Liverance
1986: Grant Estep, Randy Ward



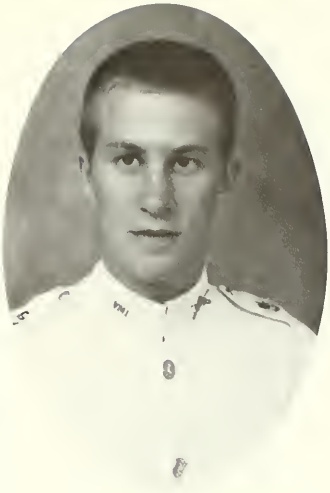
ROBERT BRETT ALLEN

"Blue, Rooster, Rag Man, Bitchdog, RB"
Richmond, Virginia
Biology—civilian

OGA, Bomb Business Staff 4, Cadet Staff 1; Lacrosse 3,2; Pvt 4,3,2, 1; Mess Hall Committee.

My father once told me that there is more to college than books. Here at VMI I have found this to be very true. I have learned a lot about myself, others, and life in general. I have also learned one specific thing, you can not make it on your own. Despite my parents original apprehension about my coming here, they have been most supportive. I think they now see why I came to VMI. My cadetship had been filled with highs and lows, but thanks to my family and friends, it has been a rewarding experience. I would like to thank everyone for helping me achieve my goal of graduating from VMI. You know who you are and I thank you

Dykes: Chris Dombolis 1980
Charles Schoen, John Kiefer 1986



CHRISTOPHER MICHEAL ALLER

"Chris, Snoopy"
Wallkill, New York
Economics—Army

Cadre Cpl., First Sgt., E Company Commander; Honor Court 1, Deans List; Academically Distinguished 3, Distinguished Military Student 2; Reserve Officers Association Award 2; Symposium 4,2; U.S. Airborne School; Who's Who Among College and University Students

From Rat year to First Class year we have witnessed, experienced, and met challenges that can only be found at V.M.I. We leave with a high sense of Honor unknown to most of the world today. My years here at V.M.I. have come to an end but the memories, both bad and good, will be with me forever. The creation of lifelong friendships and good times made it all worthwhile. Thanks Mom and Dad for your love and support.

DYKES: Raymond Joinson—1980
Calvin Furlow—1986

STEVEN LOUIS AMATO

"Guido, Caveman, Amatorican, Rican, Big Toe, Motts Bear Cub, Bear Paw, Gorilla Man, Tomato, Snoopy, Felix"
Fultonville, New York
Civil Engineering—Air Force, Navigator

Pvt 4, Corp. 3, Sgt 2, Charlie Comp X.O. 1; Wrestling 4, Rugby 3; Boxing 1, Rat Training 3,2, Firefighters 2; Ring Const. 2, ASCE 3,2, 1.

Steven L. Amato
Dependable, sincere, determined, and comical are only a few qualities that make Steve such a great guy. Because of his nature, he was the mediator, as well as, the comedian of the room. He is extremely easy to get along with, hence, to argue with Steve was an impossibility. His outlandish outfits, his repetoire of sounds, his huge toe, and the famous war wagon kept us constantly laughing. One shouldn't be misled by his lighthearted nature. Steve is one of the hardest working members of the Corps. Because of his drive, he achieved such rewards as a varsity letter, various rank, and an AFROTC scholarship. "Guido" was also determined to have a good time. Regardless of the place or people, he managed to make any occasion enjoyable. Steve—with all his qualities—will undoubtedly be successful in whatever he attempts in life. Steve—thanks for keeping the room sane!

AWAH-A WOW!

It was August 22, 1979, when I saw the Institute for the first time. My first question was, did I make the right choice? Well, here I am four years later, ready to leave the walls of the Institute. I realize that my early decision to stay and accept the VMI way of life was the most rewarding experience of my life. It is difficult to describe a place you both hate and love at the same time. I truly believe that, "You may be whatever you resolve to be." Thanks Stonewall! I would like to thank my Brother Rats and my great bunch of roommates, however, my greatest support came from my brothers and parents. Thanks a lot Mom and Dad, for you both were my guiding light and backbone of my support. God bless you both, I love ya forever!

Dykes 1980: Mark "Ruggy" Pauls
1986: David "Bear" Parker

OSCAR TEODORO ARAUCO

"Aroco, Rock"
Chicago, Illinois
Economics—U.S. Army

Cdt. Battery Co. 1; D Co. Rat Training OX 1; Rat 4; Cpl 3; Pvt 2,1; Dean's list 4,3,2,1; Glee Club 4,3, Trea. 2; Religious Council 3,2,1; Firefighters 3,2,1; Ft. Pickett Trip Survivor 2; PE 300 survivor 2.

If there was an award for the best spirited Brother Rat, it would have to go to Oscar. Since we matriculated, he has always had a helping hand for his fellow classmates. The Brother Rat spirit has always been alive in Oscar. He was still a boy at 17 when we were all Rats, and through four years of VMI's regimented way of life, he is still a boy at 21. After the Ratline, Oscar continued to work diligently to obtain his academic stars and keep them until graduation. I guess folks from Chicago are not as bad as people used to say. Good luck and congratulations, both for what you've done in the past and what you'll be doing in the future.

MBP '83

At the time of this writing, I wonder equally where the past three years have gone, and when graduation will arrive. The time I have spent here has been the bittersweet, love-hate relationship of most cadets, for which I thank God for letting me endure. Like the ratline itself, I am glad to have completed my years of higher learning here, but would only do it once. It has been fun and at times, I'm afraid to admit, I even liked it here. To my classmates, especially those I was privileged to live with, I extend my appreciation for their continual support. For without my brother rats, my endurance through this seemingly endless journey would not have been possible. To Jeff—you've got great potential, stay alert and drive on! And most of all to my mom and sis' I say thank you for all your support from matriculation day to graduation day. God bless you all and so long VMI.

O/A '83!

Dykes 1980: Hossein Khoshpasand
1986: Jeffrey R. Boobar

ANTHONY LEE ARNOLD

"Snake"
Civil Engineering—Civilian
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Golf 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Dean's List 2; ASCE 3,2,1, Sphincters 2,1; Special Student 4,3,2,1; Globalized 4,3, 2,1

For some unknown reason, I had to be the oddball out of the group and come to this place to be a part of the "VMI Experience". To this day, I don't know what prompted me to do this to myself. But, believe it or not, I wouldn't trade these four years for anything in the world. I've met some rather unusual people here, but then again, I've made some life long friends over these four years. I sure hope the virtues of a VMI education come true for us; we all deserve them. Well now that I am a "full fledged" engineer, I would like to thank a few people. First, I'd like to thank all the people that said I would never make it, for you made me want it that much more. But most of all I'd like to thank my family. I hope that one day I become as caring, understanding, and supportive as my Mom, Dad, and Sister have been. I know you'll have put up with a lot over these four years. Thank you

Dykes 1980: Joe Paustenbaugh
1986: Marc "Moke" Moquin

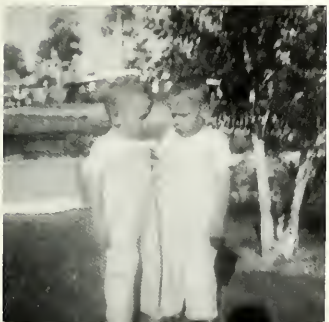
BRIAN MAYNARD ARNOLD

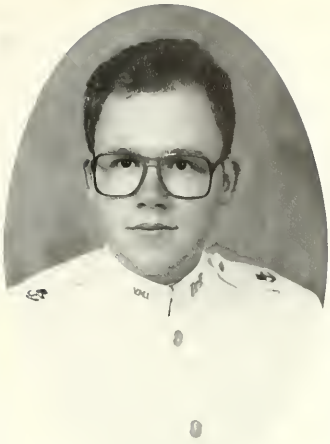
"Arny," "Ferack," "Tweedle-dumb," "BM," "Bozo," "Number 2"
Galaway, New York
Civil Engineering—Army

RFYL 4,3,2,1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; Pvt 4,3,2,1 Summer School 80,81,82, 83 Pervert Corner 3,2,1

Now, as I look back over my desperate 4 year struggle at the Institute, I see that it was well worth it Though we, my brother and I, have had tough times we always have been able to smile and keep going on. I know I'll make it through the Institute, because, I believe, that no where else could a group of people become so close and so proud of who and what they have become and what they will achieve The Institute will always have a special place in my heart

Dykes 1980: George Condyles
1986: Scott Harbula





BRADLEY STANDLEY ARNOLD

"Brad," "Red," "Twin," "Arnie," "Arno," "B.S.," "Number 1," "Tweedle-Dee"
Galway, New York
Civil Engineering—Corps of Engineers

Hop & Floor 4,3,2,1; Run For Your Life 4,3,2,1; Cross Country 1

Brad uniquely started out at VMI. He soon became the center of many corporals' attention We quickly learned that Brad was made of "sterner stuff." Over the years that I've lived with him, Brad has never failed to amaze me with his historical tidbits and bizzare spelling

Brad has received much criticism here, but his good nature, and friendliness never faltered. As a friend, he can't be surpassed, and I'm glad he's my brother rat Countless times he's pulled me from the clutches of confinement.

He is the true VMI man, Brad has been here ever since that fateful day in August 1979. Now as graduation approaches (?), we'll begin a new facet of life, and I hope that Brad profits as much in his career as he has here ELB

Dykes 1980: Dave Madden
1986: CG Simpson

JAMES AYERS

"Regimental Thug"
Lindenhurst, New York
Economics—USMC

Pvt. 4,3; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; 1st Bn XO; Dean's list, Omicron Delta Epsilon 2,1, Lacrosse 4,3,2,1 Captain 1; Captain Crunch Award 2; **Cadet** Billing Manager; 2,1; Young Economist Investment fund 1, Lejeune Hall Cadet Assistant 3; Assistant Manager 2; Manager 1

I came to VMI on that hot August day in 1979, not really knowing what to expect I learned a lot through the good and bad times and my mistakes. Although my days at the "I" are over, the memories will be hard to forget. Those memories are what makes VMI different from all other colleges I will never forget the win over West Point or Saturday night of Ring Figure at Hotel Ronoake. I will always remember our class birthday 2nd class year when I woke to see a Hollins jigger sail over my head out the window I have made friends with people who I know will be successful in whatever they do, and I wish them the best Thanks, Mom and Dad for always being there and letting me choose myself.

Dykes: Sean Kevin Gallagher 1980
Todd William McCullough 1986

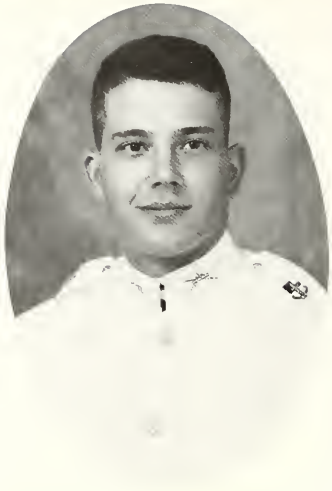
JOSEPH ANTHONY BARRA

"Vogi"
Dix Hills, New York
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Pre-Law Society 3,2,1, Track 4; Bomb 3rd Class Editor 3, Bomb 2nd Class Editor 2; A S C.E. Concrete Canoe Captain; Barracks Rebuilding Committee 3,2,1; American Society of Civil Engineers 4,3,2,1; V.M.I. Cadet 3; Ring Figure Construction 2; Hop and Floor Committee 3,2,1, Civil Engineering Cadet Assistant 2,1; Fire Fighters 3

It's over . . . I'm leaving Before this Bear can return home to yankee land I must thank the people without whom, I never would have survived this institution. To Essy and Carl; To you I dedicate my cadetship. Your constant support and meatball here's have been truly an inspiration. Danna; they say that absence makes the heart grow fonder. I think we've come to grow together these past few years, (and as long as Joe's fuss or bootchvee is never mentioned), I hope it will continue. To the Westburgh's and the Stack's (new Stacher too) your prayers and concern have made me realize what true friends really are To the Thomes, Demontes, Grills, and Vincennies for their encouragement and love Especially my cousin Steve—you know why I envy you. Stick with it, I know you will do well. To the hotel Winston-Salem (the Burns Family) Bradford, and Lori Ann for making the "Fort Bragg experience" worth remembering Final thanks go to F A G. now that I have my own I realize that I was too stupid to learn "You've got to pay the price . I've never known a man worth his salt who in the long run, deep down in his heart, didn't appreciate the grind, the discipline There is something in good men that really yearns for, needs, discipline and the harsh reality of head-to-head combat P.S Dad? Just a few lines to let you know that I'm 8/8th's of the way through what did you expect, a letter too? Grad school here I come.

DYKES: 1980 Francis A Galgano
1986 Donald (the duck) Mathews



GREGORY MICHAEL BARTLETT

"Bart, Mr. Armor, Beowulf"
Las Vegas, Nevada
History—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1, AUSA 4,3,2,1, Militaria Society 4,3,2,1; Civil War Rountable 4,3,2,1; Ranger Platoon 4,3,2; Air Assault School 3, Marshall Conference 3,2,1, Tanker Platoon 2,1; IRC 1; SPS 1; Timmins Music Society 1

My first impression of VMI was that from the outside it reminded me of an ancient castle from King Arthur's Court; from the inside it reminded me of a prison I was quick to realize that like Camelot VMI is a noble institution, and could not be so without that certain percentage of quality people which it attracts, and like the mind (or a prison), VMI in itself can make a Heaven out of Hell, or a Hell out of Heaven, and through some quirk of fate I now realize that a piece of my heart has been imprisoned here.

VMI has left a lasting impression on me that will never fade, and as commencement draws nearer with each passing day, I do not feel the same excitement and happiness that I expected I would feel back in those hot August days of 1979, for the times I have spent at VMI have gone by quickly, with the times being good, bad, and memorable.

To sum up my experiences at VMI George Bernard Shaw said it best You see things, and say "Why?" But I dream things that never were: and say "Why not?"

DYEKS: 1980—John Hall
1986—Kevin Sharp

STANLEY GEORGE BASS

"Boo Boo"
Cincinnati, Ohio
Civil Engineering—Army

Monogram Club 1,2, O.G.A. 1; Football 4,3,2,1; Baseball 4,2,1; A S C.E 4,3,2,1

Cadet life for me was quite a transition, as it was for many of my classmates I would have never made it without the friends I made along the way With my rat roommates Glen and Wally I experienced life as a rat.

I would like to give a special thanks to Derek, John, Kuch, and the newest addition to our room, Drew. You made life bearable in a room big enough for one. The popcorn parties, the Jack Daniels experience, and backgammon all contributed to our great grades and a friendship that will last a life time.

Todd, Jay, Tony, Rubberhead, Huck, Stengs, Jim, and Snake (my Heisman trophy chairman at the frats). We had great times; Estelle's, Lee's Tavern, the rootbeer float party and spades. Todd and Jay don't fret I will mail you food from my food box at home But really guys, you were more than friends, you were brothers to me

Thanks to the football team and my big brother family—the Messick's.

Most of all I would like to thank my family and Sandy. You stood by me in good times and bad. You always had an encouraging word for me no matter how moody I was. I love you all. Thanks to all the rest whose names are too numerous to list.

DYKES: Dennis McCarty—1980
Jim Radle—1986

JOHN J. FINAN III

"Finster"
Massapequa, New York
Economics—U.S.M.C.

Pvt. 4,3,2,1, Rat Co. X.O. 1; Cadet Waiters 3,2,1; 400 Club, The Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1; VMI Commanders 4,3; Rugby 3; Pep Band 4,3.

When I arrived at V.M.I. I was an uncouth, uneducated, and irresponsible Yankee. After four years of exposure to Southern Gentlemen and V.M.I.'s life-style, I am now simply confused. Looking back on my years here at the "I" I have come to the conclusion that you have to be nuts to stay here. I would like to spend my time with someone who was "normal" and would settle for anything less than nuts. Over the years I have met many unique individuals who will leave their mark wherever they go. I only hope they can do it without getting arrested any more.

I cannot help but thank my family and friends for the support they have given me through the years. I would never have made it alone.

Dykes: Michael L. Molhoek—1980
Daniel J. Zacharias (somewhere on I-81)—1986

SCOTT EDWARD BELLIVEAU

"Scotty" "Balls"
Yarmouth Port, Massachusetts
History—USMC

Advertising Mngr., Business Mngr. **The VMI Cadet**; EC/GC Secretary; SCUSA '82; USMC Scholarship; Ring Design Committee '83, Devotee, Le Cellier; Pres., Gaullist Society; After Taps Danger Seeker; Attorney, Pervert Corner; PX Cowboy; USCG PR Rep. 79-83; Airborne 35-80; VMI Polo & Hunt Club.
Raised on the marshes of Cape Cod, he traveled southward with fire in his eyes, high expectations and a natural disregard for law order, down the Valley to Lexington and VMI.
The regimented life was an aspect known or ever learned, by Scott of Gaul as he left blessed destruction in his path. Fate decided that we should meet and like the James Brothers we rode into Lexington like terrors from the crypt. He learned the fine arts of drinking like a true Gaullist should.
Scotty always understood the Aristotinian concept of moderation; he always kept his dignity as a gentleman. He made acquaintances with most of his BRs. His gift of glibness in speech forever made for an enjoyable time. Above all, he never accepted unsound advice, holding his individuality dearly. He was, through thick and thin, his own man.

Scotty, it has been a memorable time for me. Thanks for the memories. Take care of my American friend.

Matt '83, 423, 303, 203, 103.

Thanks for the "bon mots" Matt. I'd like to thank everyone who has been involved in my four years at "the I". Special thanks to the family, all of you, especially during the troubling times you were great. Thanks go to my dykes and other members of '80.

VMI has taught me to appreciate many things—Honor, Tradition, Friendship. Throughout my life, I'll always harken back to my days at VMI and draw upon the lessons that I learned while a "KEYDET".

I hope that I'll be able to send my messages from Margaritaville one day in the true spirit of Gonzo. This is America; anything is possible! May we all go from here with the true spirit of epicureanism; recognizing that life is too short to adhere totally to the path of convention all the time. I'd like to linger on the past, the present and the future but, I, like us all, " . . . have promises to keep/and miles to go before I sleep." See you all in the White House!

Ciao and Cheers, SEB '83

Dykes: 1980—Arthur Bruno Loefstedt
1986—James R. "Natural" LaForest
Lou "Butch" Florio

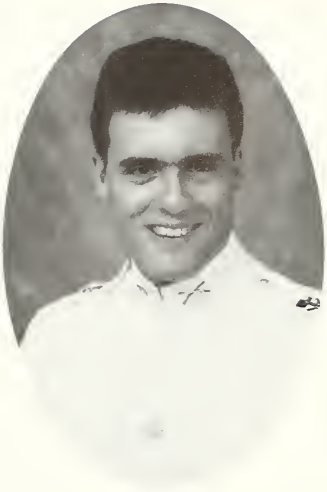
JOHN KEIFER BELZ III

"Jumpin' Jack, Wacko, S.T., S.J. of the forest, Hells Bells"
Annandale, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2, Cadre 2; Arnold Air Society 3,2,1; A.A.S. Deputy Commander 1; IEEE 1; Flag Football 3,2, Champs 1, AFROTC Scholarship 3½,2,1; 3rd Lt. Summer '82; Club "02" 4,3,2,1.

I came to VMI four years ago on a black day in August. It is hard to believe that the long uphill struggle has come to an end. I will never forget the Institute, for in these years of my cadetship, I have gone through many changes. I entered VMI a shy, timid Rat, unsure, who needed a struggle and had a dream—make someone of myself. I leave the Institute a man, confident, proud, and ready to reach out for the challenges in life. Many thanks must be given to the people who made my cadetship possible. Thank you Mom and Dad, if it was not for you I would never made it. Your love, support, and prayers kept me going. Thanks must also go to my roommates—John, M-Ray, Kevin and Will for putting up with me through the years. Through "thick and thin" these four men were always there when I needed help. Many occasions they set me straight. Finally, thanks must go to all my Brother Rats, we went through hell together, and we made it. I will never forget.

J.K.B. Dykes: Walt Kreitler—1980
Russel Spriggs—1986



MARK ANTHONY BENVENUTO

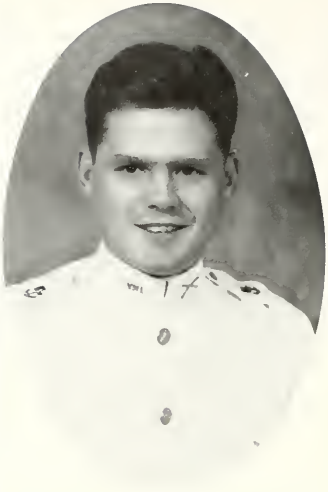
"Fruto"
Henrietta, New York

Varsity Swimming 1,2,4

Gratis matri et sorori proprio pro subsidio suo ago.

Valete

DYKES 1980 Preston Vock
1986 John Harrr



MATTHEW GLEN BERARDI

"Beardy, Biz Bu"
Moundsville, West Virginia
Biology—Army (Infantry)

Rat 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2, 2nd Lt 1; VMI Theatre 2 "One Flew Over the Cukoos Nest"; Library Cadet Assistant 3,2,1; Post Committee 2,1, Rat Training Cadre 1, Illegal Car Club 3,2; Recondo--Summer 82.

In the past a goal was set and in August of 1979 I entered the valley and began to climb the mountain. As the four year journey comes to an end with the many experiences now underfoot, I have these thoughts I will never regret coming to V.M.I. Through this fine institution I have acquired expectations that will lead me in setting and accomplishing future goals

I would like to thank all members of the Biology department for helping me in acquiring this diploma that I am so proud of.

Mom and Dad, although I have ventured far from home you were always there. Your support, guidance and understanding are my foundation and for this I love you dearly.

I would also like to thank my roommates and brother rats for all of the memories that we share.

DYKES: Chal Glen and Hard Room 1S6—1980.
Jeff Morgan—1986

TRENT LEE BOGGS

"Boggs, General Leedhemo, Bullet Head"
Downingtown, Pennsylvania
Electrical Engineer—Air Force

Why did Trent Boggs come to the Mother I? It had the only ROTC school in the nation that would accept late registration. Trent's love of the South and the Institute's social life led to his now favorite past times; 12 oz. curls and biting the mad-dog (kill me M.F.). Mega late study, Karl's food boxes, 3 a.m. hog calls, and the Bomar Brain were integral parts of Trent's life at V.M.I. Boggs' claims to fame include watering the BOQ and Sigma Nue rock (and room 250), Saturday evening prayers to the "porcelain god" and his skill on the basketball court (get real). Trent's desire and dedication to become an E.E. has not gone unnoticed by us. We admire and respect him for his perseverance, and expect to see him on the cover of Airman Magazine. Boggs! Get your glasses fixed!

Your Bunkies

Thank you Mom, Dad, Dennis, Lisa, Mark, Karl, Grube, John, Col. Lindsey. Thank you M.W.M., I feel no remorse in leaving V.M.I. "Two paths diverged in a yellow wood, and I took the one less traveled by . . . " I hope that has made all the difference . . .

B.L.T.

Dykes 1980: Mike Alston
1986: Frank (George) S. Clark

GARLAND BOONE JR.

"Tigerman, G.Q., Dr. Disco"
South Ozone Park, New York
Modern Language-Armor (S.S.)

Pvt 4,2,1; Civilian 3, Summer School Fan Club 3,2,1; Promajr Club 4, 2,1; Football Team 2; Intramural Football 1.

Four years ago on 22 August 1979, I stepped through Jackson Arch, unsuspecting of the things that lay ahead of me for the next four years. Some were good and some were bad, but the memories of VMI shall stay with me forever. I shall never forget the many friends that I have made, and I hope that they won't forget me either. Keep in touch guys! I could not have made it through these four years without the help and guidance of my parents who never stopped believing in me. VMI has not been easy, but now it is almost over and a new life will begin.

Dykes 1980: Paul L. Keel Jr.
1986: Marshall Bruce Pitts Jr.

WADE HARRISON BRANNER

"Wader", "Howard", "Bryant", "Chico", "Hondo", "Zay",
Richmond, Virginia
Army—Field Artillery

Baseball 4,3,2,1, Sports Information 3,2,1; Cadet 2,1; Monogram Club 2,1, Society of Young Economists 1; RQ's 3; Chico Ruiz Fan Club 2,1

Dear Wader,
The happiness and laughter you have brought to our room and the baseball team will never escape the realm of my memory. Mick Jagger, Rodney Dangerfield, Howard Cosell, . . . will forever rekindle thoughts of you and our times together. You have been a lubricant in a room of tense and competitive athletes, and through your talent and humor we have all bonded together to share a very loving and strong friendship. I thank God for these experiences and the love we share together

"The road is long—with many a winding turn, that leads us to who knows where, who knows where But I'm getting strong, strong enough to carry him, He ain't heavy . He's my brother "

All my love and prayers,
9'er

A lot has happened since that first fall in '79 when I was a scared Rat keeping Centel in business. The road of my cadetship has lead me to people and places I will never forget, and I thank the Lord for the opportunity to experience them. Thanks Mom & Dad for your unfailing support in these times Scotty, may you be an inspiration to your players. Phillip, I'll be looking forward to broadcasting your games, and Skipper, it won't be the same without your wit and energy. Truly, the relationships of 11S will never be broken. Good luck to Coach White and the baseball team, which will always be a part of me. Thanks also to the Dardens, Flipper, Clayton, and Mike, for making life more bearable at the Institute Hang in there Hondo, the Red Sox will win the pennant one of these years. Meade, your time is rapidly approaching. I hope to see you all soon . . . "This is Howard Cosell reporting "

WHB '83

Dykes 1980: Don Bradshaw
1986: Meade Edmonds

GREGG WILLIAM BRINEGAR

"Greggor, Al, G.W., Bink"
Woodbridge, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—USMC

Pvt 4,3,1, Sgt. 2, ASCE 4, IEEE 1, Sport Parachute Club 3; Ski Club 4,3,2,1; Hop and Floor 2,1

I came to VMI in August of 1980 not knowing what a Rat Line was at all. I do not need to say that I found out shortly afterwards By the time I received that fifth summons to the RDC, I was well on my way on becoming a true VMI cadet bound for private rank status and unabounding grade problems, which were to continue thru my third class year While I was a Third, I learned quickly about what everyone had been saying the year before. Plagued with problems at school and afar, I limped through the year. I owe my return trip to VMI after Christmas Furlough to my mother and father That was certainly the "best" plane ride I've ever had Second semester was much brighter with it's famed trip to Florida and beyond with SJB III and the magic bus. Second class year went by too fast including our Killington trip that Spring. The old grades began to pick up and things at the "I" began looking much better. Here I am in my First Class year wondering where the last three and a half years have gone. My stay here at VMI has been tough but rewarding. I'd like to thank my roommates for understanding, especially Tom with his hours of unequaled patience everytime I asked for help. I'd also like to thank Tom and Jeannine for their unending stream of letters that kept me up with what was happening in the outside world, Rick for always understanding my "lateness", and to CLK for being there. Most of all I'd like to thank my parents for believing in me That has helped me more than anything else during these past three years, and I hope that they know that I'll always love them for all that they have given me.

Dykes: Dave Sadowski—1980
Glenn Phillips—1986

STEPHEN ALLEN BRINSFIELD

"Steve, Binns, Ears"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Biology—Navy

Private 4,3,2,1; Corporal 3, Ring Figure Construction Committee 2; VMI Scuba Club 1, VMI Firefighters 1; Dean's List 3,2

"Almost every man wastes part of his life in attempt to display qualities in which he does not possess, and to gain applause to which he cannot keep; so that scarcely can two persons meet but one is offended or diverted by the ostentation of the other."

—Dr. Johnson

Trying to be someone you aren't is evident at VMI as well as in most other places. VMI does help you build some individuality in that everything is uniform so you must somehow make yourself noticed in a myrad of uniformity.

My decision to come here was my own and I'm glad I made it. VMI has helped me mature and set my values as they should be. It instills integrity, honor, and the realization that sometimes you can not do everything on your own. Things that should stay with you forever. From the first day here, it is drilled into you to rely on your Brother Rat, who's going through the same thing you are. I've done well here at VMI, but not without help. The friends I've made here, especially my roommates this year, are ones I won't soon forget because of all the good times I've had with them, and we plan to keep in touch. They have helped me get through this place because there's always someone around. I'm also very grateful to my parents for giving me the support I needed to keep going. Thanks for your help. Hasta Luego, Fish, Ellis, Mike, Ben . . .

Dykes: Kirk Berkhimer—1980
John Butler—1986

ERIC LEON BUCHANAN

"Buck"
Electrical Engineer—Army
Jefferson Township, New Jersey

Pvt. 4 (almost), 3,2,1, "Barefoot in the Park" 4, "Stalag 17" 3, "One Flew Over the Cukoo's Nest" 2, IEEE 2,1, President Grub Court 1; Owner Buck Truckin'; 10-6-30 club #1 Club, Conduct Probation 3; Robby Roberts Fan Club 4,3,2; Rack Int'l. 4,3,2,1; Pilgrim to Hollins 2,1

I started out as a rat. I went down from there, and many times I've asked myself, "why am I here?" Since I never found an answer I've stayed. Soon I'll be graduating, I hope (just joking Dad), and entering the Army. (Why didn't I sign for only 90 days?) I would like to thank all my friends for all the fun over the past years and especially Brad for putting up with me, holding sticks, and reminding me to sign the checks. Most importantly I'd like to thank my father for listening to my complaints and giving me the courage to "Drive On", especially rat year. Well Dad, "I are an llectrical Ingineer".

GRANT EDWARD BUFORD

"Doc, G.E. Lightbulb, Buf, Buffie, Happy, Bufu"
Colonial Heights, Virginia
Navy-Surface

Pvt. 4,1, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; IEEE 1; RFYL Club

My brother is graduating from the Institute. By the time you read these words he will have gone from being the VMI Cadet to the VMI Man. I don't know what that means, only VMI Men know, but I'll tell you a story that shows what my brother is like.

When my brother was going to kindergarten, mother would pick him up afterwards. One day mother was late, so being impetuous and independent he decided to walk home across town. Needless to say, the kindergarten teacher was frantic, our mother was frantic and my grandmother, who happened to be visiting, was really frantic. Two or three hours later he showed up on the doorstep as if nothing unusual had happened. He has never said how he managed, all alone, to find his path home. I suppose he followed some internal compass.

Years later he still is impetuous and independent. He is going far from home to be a boat driver for the Navy. I trust VMI has given him an internal compass to find his path through life—all alone.

PJV

Dykes: 1980 Stephen R. Roberts
1986: Eugene "Happy Gene" Walton

KENNETH L. BURGESS, JR.

"Kenny B.," "Bird-Dog," "B.H.," "Pugsley," "Burge," "Dog"
Air-Force—Pilot
Portsmouth, Virginia

Varsity Baseball 4,3,2,1, Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Society of Young Economists 1; Promaji Club 1; Dial "8" Club, SSAC Member; "Funkenstein Dance Team"; Tech Raiders 2,1, "Kenny Burgess Crash and Stunt Team" 2, Donny White's VMI Baseball—Track Team Survivor 2,1

What seemed so far away is finally here—Graduation, and I can't say I'm not ready for it I can't wait! VMI has taught me an awful lot about myself and other people, things that I will never forget and will help me the rest of my life I know I'll miss all the Zolloman's parties, road trips to Mary Baldwin, Sem, Radford, Tech, and Randy-Mac, but most of all, I'll miss all the great and true friends I've made during my cadetship. There's no way to explain the type of relationships that you and your buddies develop here. It's just an extraordinary experience that I'm grateful to have found. Thanks for all the support Dave, Nut, Gray, Jamie, and Curtis, I'll never forget you To my dykes Jeff and Brad, hang in there and stick it out guys—it's worth it in the end I'll never forget something my Mom and Dad told me long ago and it will always stick with me, "A quitter never wins, and a winner never quits" That sums it all up whether at VMI, or any other place, and I never would have made it without my father's strength, the loving care from my mom, and the encouragement from my two sisters, Judy & Trudy. Thanks everyone, It's finally here

Dykes 1980: John Stallings
1986: Jeff Smiley
Brad Bradshaw

LARRY ELI CAISON

"*#$/&, Darcel"
Hampton, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Rat Company X O 1; Wrestling 4,3,2; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Ski Club 2,1; Summer School 4,3,2, Ring Figure Rock Club 2, Red Front Raider 4,3,2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2, Glenn's and Gib's Roomie 4,3,2,1

In the days I've been here, this place has had its ups and downs It started off pretty down though, but as the years went on, the further up it got, not quite to the top of the hole though. My two roommates, Gibby and Glenn, I will love forever, have gotten me into and out of trouble many times. We've had some good times together from Summer School to Corps trips, from Ring Figure to Frat parties You guys are beautiful and I love you . . . keep in touch. For the room next door, Mark, Pete and Tom, thanks for all the laughs There is not room for all the crazy stories of female visitors, Red Front raids, second story entrances, Frat parties, Zolloman's, Weekend road trips, Corps trips, and uptown brawls, so I will just leave them all to memory and hope all the boys will remember them too.

Finally, my family, Mom, Dad, and Lisa, I can't express how much I love you Thanks for everything—helping me through this place and bearing it with me, you've been great guys. Now all that's left is the rest of my life.

Dykes 1980: Jim Stauffer, Robby Jones, Ed Bower, Rick Tabb

1986: Chris Kanter, Wes Feight, Todd Tabb

JOSEPH MARIO CAMPISANO

"Mario," "Campy," "Mario Speedwagon," "Frosty," "Little Joe"
Yorktown Heights, New York
Chemistry—Navy

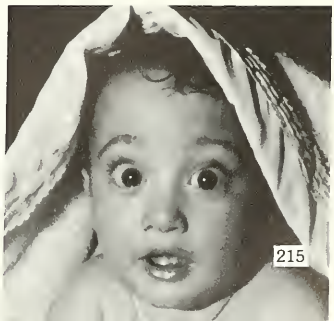
Cadre Corporal 3; Regt S-4 Sgt 2, Lieutenant 1; Newman Club 4, Glee Club 4, Scuba Club 2,1, President 1, Navy Aviation Club 1, Navy Scholarship 3,2,1; American Chemical Society 2,1; Ring Figure Magazine Production Manager; Faculty/Staff Awards Committee 2,1

Each year at VMI became successively harder for me, but as time went on, the will and determination to make it, superseded any hardship that I had to encounter My first experience at the Institute started as I passed through Jackson Arch as a rat-to-be Leaving my family and friends behind, and starting from scratch, I felt like a newborn babe, to be guided and taken care of until I matured. The confusion I faced was countered when I read those immortal words by a man remembered by the arch that commemorates him: "You may be whatever you resolve to be." From that point on, I was determined to leave that arch, a graduate of this famed Institute.

Life at the Institute was lived on a day to day basis. It was a slow process but one that proved to be very effective. That was the only way that I could handle the three-legged stool of VMI; the military leg, the physical leg, and most important of all, the academic leg These legs have carried VMI men from rathood to graduatehood, the underlying factor, brotherhood

Yes brother rats, we can finally see the light at the end of that long dark tunnel. We have succeeded Let us not stop here, but let us carry into the world what we have learned, making the lives of not only ourselves but the lives of others a fruitful one. I can sincerely thank you, my brother rats, because both you and the Institute have given my life a certain love that I will never forget

Dykes 1980: John F. Hirsch
1986 Michael C. Munson



JOHN P. CARPENTER

"Dog, Carps, Snapper"
Malden, Massachusetts
History—Air Force

Never did anything special

Many people have asked, "Why VMI?" No one really knows, especially me Rat year was full of mixed despair, relief, frustration, and in the end a feeling of commitment Committed, or Institutionalized? I was fortunate to share that year, and third class year with some good people Third class year was fun, a bit too fun perhaps It was near the end of that year, I met the "Pervert Corner" gentlemen, or so they claim Second class year . . . there's nothing to be said, Europe, so much world to be seen, I wish more people knew there are lands that extend beyond the limits gates If leaving my friends third class year was the worst move I made, going to Europe was the best And now, "this is the end" First Class year, after new and mind-opening experiences, I find myself somehow alienated from many people and creatures here, yet I feel closer to some other people and ideals My new home in the "Pervert Corner" is great I couldn't begin to do these people justice with this limited space, they are worthy of an unbelievable best selling novel. No names guys, you know who you are, no one else need know Lastly, I have many debts to repay and my longest one is to Tony and Eleanor Without your support I would not have made it. My graduation is due to you. The curtain is drawing, and VMI I am still here. I guess thats why.

J.P.C

Dykes: 1980: Doug B. Reddington
1986: Bob "Wig" Nentwig
Luke "Skywalker" Sossi

DONALD GRAY CARTER JR.

"Gray", "Teddybear", "Ghengha—", "Flat Nose"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics—Air Force

Varsity Soccer Team 4,3,2,1; Co-Captain 2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; All-Conference 3, MVP 2; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3 (6 weeks); SSAC 2; Tech-Raiders 3,2,1; Azalea Festival 2,1; FIDO Club 4,3,2,1

"The truly real takes place almost unnoticed, and is, to begin with, lonely and dispersed Those among our young people, who 30 years hence, will do the things that matter, are, in all probability, now quietly biding their time; and yet, unseen by others, they are already establishing their existances by means of an unrestricted spiritual discipline."

—Karl Jaspers, philosopher

It has been well worth it and often, even fun. Nut, Russel, Poncho, Poodle, Pugsley, and Sugah-legs; I'll miss all of you. I can not think of any other guys with whom I could have spent the last four years. A special thanks to Uncle Petey Ah-roo-roo-roo!

Most of all, I would like to thank the most important people in my life, my family. Needless to say, I could not have made it without you. Mike's health packages, Cindy & Tommy's well timed letters, the Price's and Bragg's support and prayers, Mary Taylor's friendship, understanding, love, etc A/F, but most of all Mom and Dad's endless love, understanding, surprise visits, car loans, guidance, and confidence. I want to return to each of you what you have given most to me, (no Dad, not money), love I love all of you with all of my heart and soul!

"Along the road of life enjoy the going and stop worrying so fiercely about getting there"

Anonymous

Dykes: '80: Brendan "Frisbee" Mmey
'86 Mike "Cliti" Colletti
'86 Eddie "The Brow" Plucinski

"If I marry a woman half of what my mother is and become at least half the man my father is, I will consider myself a success"

DGC Jr

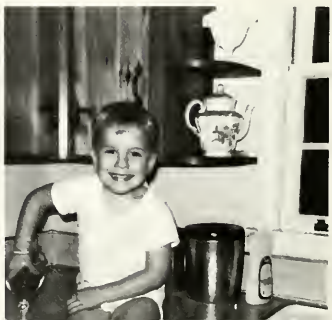
CHRISTOPHER KELLY CAUDILL

"Chrisss," "Preachers Kid," "Crocodile"
Lexington, Virginia
History—Air Force

Wrestling Team 4; Football Team 1; Posit Committee 2; Social Committee 2; Cheerleaders 2; Pvt 4,2,1; Special Student 4,3,2; Zolloman's Crash Club 2

Since I walked through the main arch into a hostile and unfamiliar environment, I thought I would never get out of this institute of higher learning, but three years and three summer schools have past and I can finally see the light at the end of the tunnel. It took two years to find a bunch of guys I could live with and thank God for friends (Dan, Clayton, Andy). Thanks, guys, for putting up with me through all of my low times. I'll never let our friendship die. Having my parents with me through on it with nothing but fond memories, (No, my parents are not coming parent's weekend!). It's impossible to write about all the numerous good times but West Point will always stand out as the best, and that word describes (Guy, Steve, and Scott L. Musser—missed you buddy). Thanks Mom and Dad for being there whenever I needed you and for sticking by me when you'd have rather disowned me THANKS, GOD

Dykes: Billy Smithson 1979
Robert Nussey, Bobby Rainer 1986



CHARLES C. CAUDILL

"Charlie Chaplain," "Friend"

The Chaplain came to VMI in the summer of 1979 on a mission from God to comfort, aid, and strengthen the faith of the cadets at VMI. During cadre week of our rat year, he introduced himself to our class, and in that week of great need, he shined a light of hope on us that was a significant reflection of his love for us and his sincerity of faith in Jesus Christ. This was his rat year as well as ours, and as he spoke to his class, he was lighting the fireworks that would draw us to him in a bond of everlasting friendship.

As we progressed in our years at VMI, our love for him grew as we watched his tireless activities. From the early morning sweat parties until the last rat had left the RDC for the night, he could be found giving encouragement to dejected rats as well as depressed upperclassmen, and never was he too busy to offer a friendly, caring shoulder to cry on.

When Ring Figure arrived, we attempted to show him exactly how much he meant to us by giving our "brother rat" a 1983 class ring. If you see him today, he'll have it on his finger, in a manner similar to that of his wedding band, it is a symbol of our mutual love and devotion to one another.

Chaplain, in the years to come, you'll continue to put in 25 hours a day to fulfill your mission here, and you'll touch the hearts of many more cadets. I know in my heart that you'll always have a special sort of love for your brother rats in the class of 1983. You once told me that I "don't fully understand the intensity of love." Now, however, I think I do. By your words and deeds, my friend, you've shown me the true intensity of love.

TEG

Dykes The Corps

KEVIN JUDE CAULFIELD

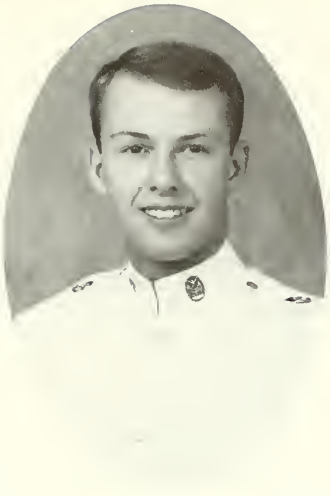
"Candy-Ass, Little Bear, KC"
Springfield, Virginia
Economics—Air Force—S.S.

Pvt 4,3,2,1; President of Scouters Club 2,1; Ring Figure Construction Committee 2; VMI Firefighters 2,1; Water Polo 1; Newman Club 4,3, 2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1; Pervert Corner 3, Towering Inferno 4, 3,1; S S Club 4,3,2,1; Country Club 02 2,1.

In thinking back over my four years at VMI, I keep thinking of the great help (support and love) my family has extended to me, especially Dad, Mom, and Billy. Thank you very much, I needed it.

In the time spent at VMI, there have been hard times along with the good times. Most of the good times I have spent with my party-hearty roommates M-Ray, Jack, John and Will. We could always have a great time at parties especially hearing the room theme song "Freebird." Marty remember always the great times at the Irish Pubs in Alexandria. I hope everyone the best of luck especially you "Sweet Tush." Jack Belz (P.S. I didn't forget you) Well friends and dykes, remember the old saying, "Life is a bitch," but keep on working because you all will succeed in life. Dykes Matt and Tom, best of luck in the next three years.

Dykes 1979: Ken Kovarik
1986: Thomas "Boots" Buckley, Matt Baker



JOHN WILLIAM CHITTUM

"A.H., Two-Time Rat"
Lexington, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force

ASCE 3,2,1, Arnold Air Society 3,2,1; Cpl 3; Sgt. 2; First Lt., A Co. XO 1, Ring Figure 83 Construction Committee 2, Pervert Corner 3,2; Club 67 1

From my matriculation 23 August, 1978, I have daydreamed about my final days at VMI. The experiences that I have had from being part of two classes will be remembered and cherished for as long as I live. Some memories I would like to forget but never-the-less they are with me. Good or bad, my life at VMI can be mirrored in these verses from the Holy Bible:

To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

A time to be born, and a time to die, a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which has been planted;

A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

A time to weep, and a time to laugh, a time to mourn, and a time to dance,

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, a time to refrain from bracing;

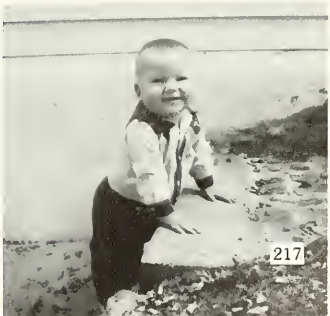
A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

A time to rend, and a time to sew, a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

A time to love and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.—Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

To my parents, I would like to say "thank-you" for being so patient and understanding with me. Others should be as fortunate to have parents such as you. To my Brother Rats I'd like to say "Thank-You" for putting up with me. I am sure that it was not an easy task. I only hope that you will remember me for the few times that I have been nice. Good luck to all of you in your endeavors. Thanks 83!

Dykes 1979 Alireza Ramezani
1980: Elliott Wolfe
1986 Tony Hirtz



KIM-YING CHU

"Danny, Fu-Man Chu, Chu-Chu Train"
Fairfax, Virginia
Physics—Air Force

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Karate Club 4,3,2,1; Pres. 1; SPS 3,2,1; Apathetic 4,3, 2,1

"Life is too short to be little."—Benjamin Disraeli

"The most useful virtue is patience."—John Dawey

"Work is the best narcotic!"—Maurice Molnar

What can we really say about Danny Chu. After living next door to him for two years we're finally getting to know him. Once you get to know Danny you can easily see how he has survived the VMI experience. He is apathetic to the system yet his strong beliefs have pushed him through all the barriers set before him. From the first "friendly visit" to his latest "American joke" Danny never ceased to amaze us with his different style and outlook of life. Danny has definitely left a permanent impression on us. It all goes to prove what Pete Townshend sings: "All the best cowboys have Chinese eyes"—Rm. 182

Dykes Ron Trepanier—1980
Richard LaHue—1986

DAVID SCOTT CLARKE

"Dave"
Winchester, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Army-Corps of Engineers

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; IEEE 2,1; Dean's Other List 1, Robbie Roberts Fan Club 4,3,2; Grub Court 1, Hypolysed 2,1.

I first walked through Jackson Arch with a head full of ideas about being a citizen-soldier. After four years here, I feel ready to be more citizen and less soldier. It's definitely been an experience, though. G P A aside, I've learned more here in four years than in the previous eighteen. The Big I really lets you see people at their best. Just stay sober one Saturday night, look out your door at a minute 'til taps, and you'll know what I mean. On the other hand, if you've ever been low on bucks, ever needed a ride to Tech for a weekend, or ever been so trashed that you couldn't find your tush with both hands, much less your way back to barracks, you'll also know what I mean. I guess that, all in all, Jimmy Buffet summed it up best.

"Through all of our running
And all of our cunning
If we couldn't laugh
We would go insane . . .
If we weren't all crazy
We would go insane."

Dykes 1980: Gerry Koehler
1986: Jimmy Kilbourne

ALAIN GEORGE CLIFF

"Big Al, Little Al"
Leesburg, Virginia
History—Artillery

If you are unable to say something nice—Don't say anything at all.

Dykes. Drue Kapp—1980
Gordon Poindexter—1986

MARTIN L. CLINE

"Marty, Incline, Decline, Recline, Jaws, Stats, Maaarrty"
Charlottesville, Virginia
Economics—Special Forces

Georgia "Peach" Club 2, Private 4,3,2,1; Special Forces 4,3,2,1; Football 4, Lacrosse 3,2, "A P." Club 4,3,2,1; Honorary Member of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity (W&L) 1.

I could sit here and write a chronological history of all the events that have taken place my four years here at the Institute, but this would end up taking over half the yearbook. The events, bad or good, will always be a part of my living memory wherever I go, so there's no need to dwell on them. Instead I would like to dedicate this history to a special pair of people who have meant the world to me. Yes, Mom and Dad, without your love and understanding it would be impossible for me to be in this position today. Through your constant support plus hard work and dedication (about time) on my part, I'm able to say, I've finally made it!!! I love you both! For my brother rats I wish you good luck in future endeavors. To those who remain behind I leave you with this quote:

"They who go
Felt not the pain of parting; it is they
Who stay behind that **suffer.**"
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
Michael Angelo

Dykes: Joe Tulskie—'78, Wymer Manning—'79, Bill Smithson—'79, Chuck Steenburg—'86

MARK ANTHONY COAN

"Mac, Marko, Conehead"
Centerville, Ohio
Electrical Engineer, U.S.M.C. (hopefully)

Boxing 3,2,1; Captain 1; A.A.U. State Champion 3; Basketball 4; Track 4; Cpl.; Sgt.; 1'st BTN S-3; Cadre 3,2,1; Air Force Pilot Scholarship 2,1; Azalea Festival Escort 2,1, Marine Corps Marathon 1; Ring Figure Comm.; Weight Room Supervisor 3,2; Ring Figure Rock Rangers 2; VMI Symposium Comm. 2, Arnold Air Society 4,3,2; Academically Extinguished 3; I hate fat-wimps club 4,3,2,1; Drug Committee 2,1

Measure of a Man "It is not the critic who counts, nor the man who points out how the strong man stumbles of where the doer of deeds could have done better. The credit belongs to the man who is actually in the arena whose face is marred by the dust and sweat and blood, who strives valiantly; who errs and comes short again and again . . . who knows the great devotions and spends himself in A worthy cause; who, at best, knows in the end the triumph of high achievement; and who, at the worst, if he fails at least fails while daring greatly, so that his place shall never be with those cold and timid souls who know neither victory nor defeat"

Mahatma Ghandi

Time is now 11 11
Force Ten, Thanks

DYKES 1980 Bud Zirkle
1986 Troy Lanier

BRUCE DAVID COHEN

Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
English/History—Army Field Artillery

Dean's Honr List; Academically Distinguished English Society; Vice-President **The VMI Cadet**; Editorial Editor; Debate Team Cpt.; 2-year Army R.O.T.C. Scholarship; English Honors Candidate; Timmins Music Society; Sport Parachute Club; Religious Council; Room 103 Visiting Scholars Program

There's a surrealistic aura about this place, at about two in the morning, when most of the Corps—and all of Lexington—is fast asleep. The halyards rattle on the flagpoles; Washington, Jackson, and Marshall survey their quiet domains, tarnishing with the passing of time. Just about now, an unassuming departmental library begins its nightly vigil. The Daniel's Den crew, Plato's Academy of Athens reborn, fortified with coffee, tobacco, and conversation, has transcended more textbooks. The bill of fare varies—on Mondays and Tuesdays, the preceding weekend to follow takes the forum. Occasionally sheer gossip rears its inquiring head, tainting otherwise esoteric dialogues concerning whether first to add the tonic or the gin, Coolidge's Vice-President (Dawes, of course), and so forth . . . Ah, the glorious misspent hours in the English Library. My memories of the Institue will, like everyone else's, be a mixture of the good times and the bad, of likes and dislikes, of joy and sorrow. I have dedicated most of my cadetship to Bartleby's maxim, "I would prefer not to," sometimes attending parades, finishing papers, or shaving, only in spite of my better judgment. At any rate, I should like to thank those people who have helped me through my four years at VMI: my family, my friends, a few of the faculty, and Elisabeth, a really sweet girl with a really funny accent.

So we beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past.

F. Scott Fitzgerald
The Great Gatsby

DYKES: Terry Stoneman 1980
William F. Matt 1986

DAVID D. COMBS

"Sticky"
Wallingford, Ct.
History—S.S.

Pvt. 4,3,2,1 (Don't you just love it?), Equestrian Club (Founding Member) 4,3,2,1; Vice Pres. 1, Religious Council 2,1; Young Democrats 1

"Is this a great country or what?"

Dave Combs. Just look at that picture. What do you see? If you say a jolly soul with a penchant for plumpness you are correct! Many look at the surface of Dave Combs and that's the only impression of Dave Combs that many get.

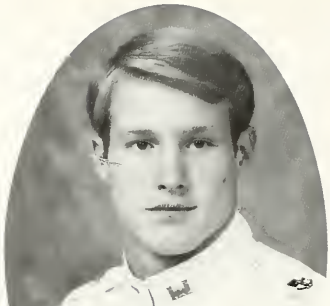
Look at the picture, again. Scratch the surface and a complex man is revealed. Dave is an avid horseman and an angler of no mean skill. Dave is a student whose writings have been suggested for publication. His political philosophy is that of a liberal. This is natural for Dave as he is a considerate, and humane man. So strong are his convictions that I wager that Dave was one of the few men in barracks who withstood the Reagan tidal wave of 1980. Humor is not out of his realm either. He has come up with veritable gems of wit that rate with Andy Rooney or Mark Twain. Dave could be described as a Polish Woody Allen.

It's been quite an experience to know Sticky for four years. His dedication and perseverance are truly of heroic proportions. Those who have maligned Dave do it because they do not know his depth of character. The Army has lost what would have been an excellent officer and allowed Dave to use his talents elsewhere in the U.S. Some day you'll look at a best selling novel's jacket and there will be Dave's beaming countenance looking up from the paper at you.

Now, after reading this, look at his picture again. Do you see more than meets the eye? You should be starting to do so.

—S.E.B. '83

Dykes. Mark Grubber—1980
Mike Ellis—1986



JAMES ALTON COOK

"Beau", "Teau", "Disco", "Slam", "High School"
Waynesboro, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1 (And proud of it!); Football 4,3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; Ski Club 3,2, Secretary 1, Ring Figure Rock Painting 2; Thursday Night Brew Crew 1

Beau, what can I say about you that everyone doesn't already know? For a cadet who has been on confinement more than off, you can still be counted on to join in on after Taps trips to the Frats. Your cheerful attitude toward all aspects of the "I" were counted on not just by me but others. I'll never forget all the good times we've had together and will have in the future. The women we've snaked from the Minks to Ring Figure, Spring Break at Ft. Lauderdale, and Night Skiing at Wintergreen. I thank you for the help you have given me both in engineering and advice on the social aspects of my life. I could always count on you for a good word when times were bad to get me out of my slump. Even though many girls have come and gone during your cadetship it seems you have finally settled on the best one. I wish only happiness and good times to you and Angela. Being your roommate these past two years has been an experience I will never forget, nor do I want to. Best of Luck. MAMOC, DOGFACE, BANANA PATCH.

D.T.D.W. '83

I would just like to say that my four years here have meant more to me than any in my life, so far. So many people are responsible for me making it through VMI, I would just like to say thank you to everyone. In particular, thank you Mom, Dad, and Allen for the support, help, understanding, and love you have given me. Dortch, thank you and all yours for the innumerable things you've done for me. I don't think anyone could have done more on restrictions than we have. Dave Hall, our times together hold a warm place in my heart. You'll be my close friend forever. Chaplain Caudill, your help and caring keeps me going; thank you Brother Rat. Angela, your caring and devotion to me in the hard times of this past year bring me closer to you each day. I see nothing but happiness for us in the future. To Slam, Billy, Chris, Tom, and the rest of my BR's good luck, you've all been great. P.S. Confinement Sucks!

Dykes. 1980 Edward Tenhoeve III
1986: Richard G. Hill IV

ADAM THOMAS PHILLIPS

"Bum"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Civilian—Special Student

Lacross 4,3,2; Swimming 4; Young Democrat 4; Promaji Club 3; **The Bomb** 4; **The VMI Cadet** 2,1; Ski Club 4,3,2,1; S-S8 2,1; Unauthorized Automobile Association 3,2,1

I came to VMI not because I needed discipline or a military environment to force me to study, but rather to simply get a job into the military, yet I often gave that impression. I can't say this place has made me any better because I know it has not. My parents did a much better job preparing me for life than this place could ever do. I never took VMI seriously, for it never took me seriously. I don't plan on doing anything for VMI, because, VMI has done nothing for me. I believe that each person should mind his own business when it does not concern oneself; unfortunately most people at VMI don't hold this philosophy. I do not know how I ever made it before I came to VMI, where I am fortunate enough to have peers so concerned with my everyday living. I wish I would say something positive about VMI, but I can't. I was also very fortunate to have some close friends help me through. I wish to thank my parents are helping me, too.

FRANK WILLIAM COOPER

"Coop, Badass, Faggot Cheerleader"
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Cheerleading 2,1; Monogram 1; Anti-Yankee Club; Boxing 1; Weightlifting's Who's Who; Muscle Beach Club; Mustang Club

While at VMI, you must answer the question, "Why did I come to VMI?" This is really two questions. One question is "Why?" This question has puzzled philosophers for many thousands of years, among these are Aristotle, Socrates, and Plato. The second question which must be answered is "Did I come to VMI?" The answer to that is yes!

VMI is the biggest living, breathing paradox in the world. It is the worst and the best combined. The experiences which have been less than pleasant are not easily recalled; they seem to fade into oblivion. Events that had once seemed so dreadful are now pieces that form the whole. The memories that are more easily recalled are the fun times; yes we had them, the roudy times, we enjoyed them, the rough times we endured them, and through it all we have persevered and have arrived at our moment of **Triumph**.

Thanks Mom and Dad and Omo for your support. Thanks Lisa for being there to take care of me. Thanks Mac for helping me to endure Galinas for these past three years.

Dykes 1980: Merrill (pencil-neck) Stinette.
1986: Tom McGinnis, Jim Urie.

JOHNNY DOUGLAS COOPER

"Coop, Coop-San, Pan Man, Haitian"
Hollywood, Florida
Economics—Army

PVT 4,3,2,1; Fencing Team 4,3,2; CDT Waiter 3; Society of Young Economists 3,2; Buck Truck Club 2,1

V.M.I. has been a real learning experience, nevertheless I have found some of the best friends of my life here. A man chooses his friends unless his heart tells him, Buck, Brad, Chip, "Howdy" Doody, Torch Dillemuth, You have all been loyal friends. My dyke V. Dunn was one of those individuals that makes you proud you went here and looking at my rat, Marty, I am sure I will always be proud I went to college at V.M.I.

"Now he is no more, there are days when the reality of his existence comes to me with an immense, with an overwhelming force; and yet upon my honour there are moments, too, when he passes from my eyes like a disembodied spirit astray amongst the passions of this earth, ready to surrender himself faithfully to the claim of his own world of shades."

Joeseph Conrad

DYKES: 1980: W.V. Dunn
1986: George Martin Mason

WILLIAM SHELDON CORN

"Billy, Dome, Corn Dog"
Ferrum, Virginia
History—Air Force

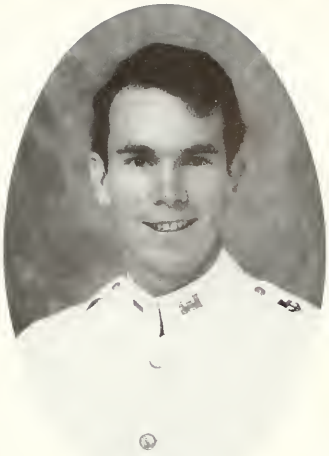
Football 3,2,1, Dean's list 3,2,1; Monogram club; Radford Admirer 1, Kar Klub 1, Stymie Watcher 1, Cpl. 3; S.W.C.J. member

. . Shoo! There was a Rat line? How many days until Thanksgiving? Christmas? Springbreak? Between football trips, days, and weekends, Bill has probably spent less time at the Institute than any cadet I know. We all marvel at him for that. I've never seen anyone so neat when he's room orderly or anyone so giving of his roommates food. Seriously though there's another side to Bill that we will never forget—when one thinks of Bill Corn the word competitor comes to mind. The first day I met him, in the football locker room, I could already tell he was a great competitor. He was looking for a helmet to fit his head so he could hit someone in practice. From that day on no matter what it was: badminton, spades or backgammon, Bill wanted to win. I will always remember Bill for this spirit. The reason: right before the Va. Tech game, our third class year, Bill and I turned room 311 into a boxing ring. I will never forget the lesson learned or the very good friend made that day. Bill has given all of us the same spirit and I know that he will be a winner in life due to his "never say die" attitude.

Dave, Lee and Jim 84

Thanks to Mom and Dad without whose love and understanding I would never have made it. Thanks, to my special grandmother without whose food packages I would have starved and without whose financial aid I would have gone broke. Thanks also to David, Dottie and my little sister Jeanne who have all supported my stay here. To you Angela all I can say is that I love you and I thank you for returning this love and for putting up with my imprisonment here at the "I" and all the hardships this has caused. To my roomies; Dave, Lee, and Jim, I just want to thank you for putting up with me and good luck next year. Most of all I would like to thank the good lord who has seen me through it all. WSC

Dykes: 1981 Bill "Jaws" Grigg, Mac Spears, Larry Butler



WILLIAM BRYANT CORNETT

"Corny, Happy"
Danville, Virginia
Civil, Engineering—Air Force

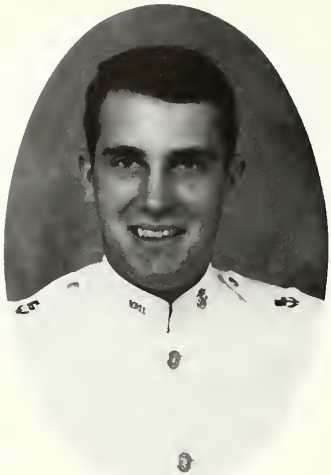
Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Rugby 4,3,2,1, ASCE 2,1, Ski Club 3,2,1; Sport Parachute Club 3

If you would have asked me about college four years ago, I would have answered; where? That is, where was I going to go to college. However, due to a lot of patience, understanding and advice from my parents and close friends, I somehow chose VMI. The patience came from my parents and the advice came mainly from my close friend who introduced me to VMI as we sat in room 228, after taps, and drank beers with my dyke to be. After hearing about their exciting adventures and seeing some hair raising pictures, I soon developed the idea that VMI wouldn't be such a bad place to go to. Needless to say my first week at VMI proved all of my previous ideas and thoughts wrong

Looking back at my four years and two summers at VMI I find that I too have accumulated some pictures and exciting adventures. However it is the people in these adventures and pictures that make them so special, for they are VMI. We have shared the good and the bad, the happy and the sad, the rough and the smooth, the grudges and the apologies. VMI has given me a good start in life. I thank VMI for what I have learned.

Mom, Dad, Joe and John, your faith, love and understanding has weathered me through this and without it I wouldn't have made it. Thank you. Tolar and Billy, I cannot say enough to thank you. What's next?

Dyke. 1977: Billy Powell
1980: Tolar Nolley
1986: Clint Hubbard



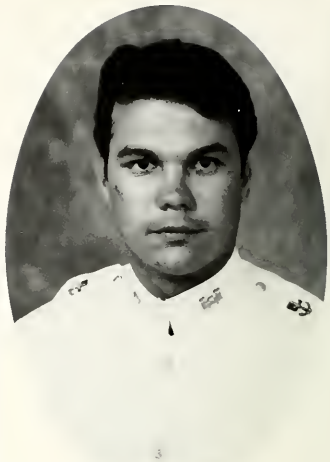
JOHN JOESEPH COSTELLO

Elvis, J.J., The Penguin
Oregon, Missouri
History—Navy

Rat 4, Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; 1st Lieutenant/Assistant Regimental S-4 1; Dean's List 4,2,1; Academically Distinguished 2; American Legion Scholastic Excellence Silver Medal; Cadre 3,2,1; Pep Band 4,3; Navy Scholarship 3,2,1; S.S Tour Guide 3,2,1; Pre-Law Society 1, Taft Room Society 2,1; Sign-out to L A. Beach Confinement List 4.

It does not seem possible that three years have past since August 22, 1979, when I first walked through Jackson's Arch with Fish and Tim. There were many times I wondered why I came here, but when I consider what V.M.I. has done for me I can only be satisfied with my decision. I know if I had gone anywhere else that I would not have accomplished what I have.

An appropriate way to describe my stay here at the "I" would be interesting. To my roommates Duane, Mark, and Steve thank you for taking me in and for putting up with me. Duane, I do not know myself how we made it back so many times from uptown on Saturday nights. To the guys in 128 and 139 thank you for your friendship and good luck. You guys sure know how to throw a party! To Mary thank you for making my last two years at the "I" bearable and for just being there when I needed someone. Your friendship will always be cherished. Mom and Dad thank you for all the love and support you have given me. I hope I have made you proud.



BENJAMIN GRAY COTTRELL V

"Kotch, Benji, Slam, TD #3"
Norfolk, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army Corps of Engineers

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; Monogram club 3,2,1; Football 4,3,1; RDC sec. 1; Rugby 4,3,2; Ring Figure Presentation chairman. Slam Brothers 3, 2; Little Red House club (groid shack); VMI croquet and lawn club.

The first time I saw Ben rat year, he was walking by my room and I noticed his infamous scar. Right then I knew the ex-acorns would get together and make it through the "I." Ben has got to be one of the best pals someone can have. He is one of the best at picking up peoples spirits. Many a night Ben has kept brother rats from doing foolish things. On the other hand he is great at assisting fun outings such as the fratties and zolloman's. Ben is probably most notorious for his way with words and women. Surprisingly enough, you can't have one without the other in Ben's case. Once the Cottrell Ferris wheel gets turning there's no stopping it. Ben, the boys of 101 all want to remind you that you are **The Rackmonster,** and I believe you are a swedish boatbuilder.

M.F.H.

All I really want to say is thanks to everyone who believed in me and helped me along my way through VMI. Nan I couldn't have done it without you, I love you and I always will. To my roommates and the rest of the boys thanks for the support, let's all keep in touch. Mom and Dad all I can say is that I never would have even tried without your support, I love you both, thanks again.

Dykes: 1980: Allen Ramer
1986: Luke Varner

TIMOTHY SCOTT CRAUL

"Tim, Kidd, Morocco Mole, Craul-Man"
Elizabethtown, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering—Army

Private 4,3,2,1; Ring Figure Construction Committee 2, Street Hockey Club 4,3; I-81 Road Club 4,3,2,1, Azalea Festival 2.

Well it's finally here—our First Class year I arrived here in August 1979 and was totally ignorant of what I was about to go through for four years. It didn't take long for the stuff to hit the fan. If it would not have been for the "I," I wouldn't have learned to blow things off until the last possible minute and the saying "you can never have enough friends" becomes a reality here. Mark, I'll never forget that night that you had to sleep with the trash can next to your rack, and Mike, some of those stunts you pulled when we were Rats were crazy! Jim, it's amazing how we get along when we are not rooming together. Nate, you were always there to remind me of how illiterate I was but you're a true friend. Frank, remember how we felt on Matriculation Day? Thank You Mom and Dad for standing behind me throughout my cadetship and especially when I was down. I wish the best of luck to my brother Rats—The Class of 83"!

Dykes 1980: Frank "Jay" McConnell
1986: Ted "Too Tall" Buczacki

WILLIAM R. CREEKMUR JR.

Richmond, Virginia
Economics—Navy

Dean's other list 4,3,2,1; Fierce Fighting Foxtrot 4,3,2,1; Private 4,3, 2,1; Corporal 3, Glee Club 4,3,2, Sport Parachute Club 2,1; Country Club "02" 2,1; Florida Death Trip 2; Banned from Radford 3,2; Illegal Car Club 2; Midnight Riders Club 1; Promaji Club 1; Ski Club 1

I firmly believe that it is the good minds that find difficulty in committing themselves. Lesser people often feel obligated to plod ahead. They are the constant group who avoid difficult tasks and grasp onto the first job offered, clinging to it like frightened leeches for the remainder of their unproductive lives. Call them dropouts, building their lives without meaning or inspiration, for they are the people who surrender young and make a virtue of their unproductivity.

"Thrice happy are those mortals, who having seen those rites depart for Hades; For to them alone is granted to have a true life there. For the rest, all there is evil." Sophocles

Occasionally in life lucky men sometimes do find women who will share the frontier, who will ride side by side . . . . Lasca used to ride on a mouse gray mustang close to my side. She would hunger that I might eat. Would take the bitter and leave me the sweet; But once, when I made her jealous for fun, at something I'd whispered, or looked or done . She drew from her garter a dear little dagger, and sting of a wasp!—it made me stagger. An inch to the left or an inch to the right, and I shouldn't be maundering here tonight; but she sobbed, and sobbing, so swiftly bound her torn rebosa about the wound. That I quickly forgave her. Scratches don't count in Texas, down by the Rio Grande

Before the credits, I'd like to say one last thing. Nonconformity is a form of selfdiscovery, not defiance. For only those who will risk going too far can possibly find out how far one can go. Even though I've been kicked in the ass a couple of times, I would like to thank my father. For making the four years truly more enjoyable, I would like to thank my mother. Thanks Mom, you know I love you. Without saying goes many thanks to my roommates and all of Pervert corner. Just as important are the ladies from MBC, R-MWC, HOLLINS, U.VA RADFORD, SEM, SWEET BRIAR, AND VCU. Cheers to you all.

Dykes 1979: Fred Floyd, Dave Stacy, Hank Chase
1984: Clay Ackiss
1986: Doug Brennan, Tim Armstrong

CLAUDE HAMILTON CRUMP III

"Crumpy, Claudius"
Woodbridge, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force

ASCE; VMI Cadet advertising staff 4,3; Layout Editor 2; Managing Editor 1, Corporal 3, Private 4,2,1; Grub Court 1

As each cadet passes through VMI he realizes that some great men stand beside them but are hardly noticed by their peers. Claude is one of those men. He has always preferred to stay in the shadows and get the job done instead of basking in the limelight and accomplishing nothing. Claude is a true leader in every sense of the word. As the Managing editor of the VMI cadet he never wrote startling editorials that bought his instant fame. Instead, he carefully laid out the paper week after week, in a superb fashion without expecting the handshakes or congratulations. He had a job to do and he gathered his staff week after to do it. As a Civil Engineer Claude shouldn't have had time to devote to his extracurricular activities and to his brother rats, but he did. Claude was never too busy to do something for the Cadet or his friends even when it meant he had a paper due or a test to take the next day. Claude was a VMI cadet who cared. He cared about the Institute and the corps. And when others were unconcerned, Claude was always there.

FPS 83

Dykes 1980: Richard Legere
1986: Kerry Cassell

MARTIN PAUL CURRY

"Marty, The Curve, Cur-dog, Bear, Kid Curry"
Hagerstown, Maryland
Chemistry—Army

Newman club 4,3,2,1, Religious council 1, Karate club 3,2,1, Dean's list, Glee club 4,3,2,1, Charlie company: Rat, Cpl., Sgt., Lt.; "Bench club"

Four short years ago, I was bald and dreaming of this day and now it has arrived. I've met many friends and seen some unusual places (the ranger pit, Ft. Bragg and West Point) since I entered VMI and will never forget these no matter where I travel in life. From Campisano and Sinthipong, my original roommates through several more (Marko, Bear, Kevin, Mike, David) and finally my roommates for the past two years, whom I would like to remember as "Bench Club 139" and also as individuals. Mark "Bing" Waters what can I say about this man . . . well onto Mike "Nice-Guitar" Devens the only cadet who had permanent headphone marks around his ears from listening, to his own music. Duayne "Dancin' Machine" Ray who became known for his well blended moves on the floor and his drinks on hop-weekends, or were they shots? Jamie "My Buddy" Macdonald known for his humility and always being considered a "legend in his own mind." These were the people who made me feel VMI worthwhile when I was convinced it wasn't. However, the most important people in my life (and cadetship) were my parents, brothers and grandfather, who never lost faith or confidence in me, to these people VMI was my choice and no matter what that choice, they would have been there. To my parents, thank you for you are the epitome of parents, you loved so much as to raise a son, who you knew one day would leave you . . . may my son be so fortunate to be given so much and asked for so little in return. To my dyke Bryan (Cretin) Amsul I hope that I have left you with a strong base to continue your cadetship.

Dyke 1980: Bert Schneider
1986: Bryan Amsul

ELBURN HUGH DAUGHTRY III

"Honcho," "Huge," "Burnie"
Wilmington, North Carolina
Economics—Air Force

Commander Regimental Band; First Sergeant; Corporal, Pre-Law Society 3,2,1; President 1; Editor Ring Figure Magazine 1983; Society of Young Economists 3; Pep Band 4,3; Presidential Inaugural Parade 1981; Dean's List; Capt. Lodi's Best Dressed List 3; 28 Crew 3,2,1; Illegal Car Club 2.

Who would believe that the one rat in Band Company who couldn't play an instrument would become the company commander. Miracles will never cease.

Having never imbibed before passing through limits gates, "Dardy" seems to have set many new limits before passing out (limits gates, of course).

Living with "Huge" has definitely not been a bed of roses, but rather a pool of water lilies. Woe be unto him that forgets the Knights of the Moat, the Earl of Ralph, and the Sheriff of Lexington Forest. Only a true civil engineer could have instigated such water works two stories above the ground. Whether he's passing in review in front of the Commandant, or yodelling in front of Mrs. Nichols, Hughie was constantly aware of his military bearing on the parade field. Now we know why they made you the Big Chief, Flaming Arrow! How 'bout another drink, big guy.

Hugh was a man of inquisitive hands, and a roving mind. Are you really having a good time? Hilarious! For Real! Burnie was more advanced in the social graces. He was simply a social kinda of guy. He always knew what to wear on the right occasion. While bewildered roommates wore such colognes as Halston's and Polo, Hugh donned Ode de Pizza Hut, and every head turned, except his, he had no neck. All slander and liable aside, Mombu dogface in banana patch. See you at New Years Brother Rat!

JHG IAM WSW

To Mom and Dad: Thanks! Boy, am I glad I didn't go to State!

DYKES: Tracy Wilson—1980
Jay Thompson—1986

DALE ROBERT DAVIS

"Dick"
Hampton, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Marine Corps

Track 4,3,2,1; Track Captain 1, Monogram Club; IEEE, Dean's List 3,2,1; Promaji Club 4,3,2,1, Homer Hall Honor Roll.

"Winning isn't the most important thing, it's the only thing." Although they occasionally watch how you play the game. Thank you, Wade, for instilling the desire and guts it takes to win; while upholding the true sense of honor that all should live by. Bill, Tim, Catman, Repeat, Young Stud, Sned, Eck, Yellow Dog, Joe: All names which bring to memory great friendships and great times. Remember, "It's just as good."

Dykes 1979: Malcolm Grimes
1985: Jim Eckenrode
Phantom Sisson

1986: Tracy Urguhart

MICHAEL W. DEVENS

"Chris," "Chip," "Spike"
Springfield, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, 1st Bn. S-1; ASCE 3,2,1; SAME 2, Secretary 1; Circle K 2,1; Alpha Tau Buzzy member 1; '39 Staff 3; Beach Club '39 2,1; Shaggers Anonymous 1

Something short of four years ago I entered Jackson Arch in the form of a boy not knowing what to expect from a place so ominous and foreboding. Looking back at it now, I can remember hard times in the rat line and with academics. I remember standing in the cold morning air in the dark ages. I remember swelling with pride as crowds applauded the appearance of the Corps at various parades around the state. I remember triumphant moments with my brother rats at the RDC and when we finally fought our way to the fourth stoop at breakout. It was difficult at times, it was downright depressing at others, but I can't say it wasn't worth it. I have made friends and had experiences that I will never forget, and these are things that I will dearly miss. As Robert Louis Stevenson wrote, " . . . no man is useless while he has a friend." Mark, Duane, Jamie and Marty: Thank-you for making me feel useful. VMI would not have been the same without you guys. I thank you and I love you for all you've done.

Uncle Al, you've been an inspiration. Thank you for your friendship, your caring, and your size nine shoe.

Mom & Dad—I made it. Your love and support have carried me through. I thank you and love you

Dykes 1980: Andy Ludlum
1986: Mark Hipp

THOMAS CRAWFORD DICK

"TC, Trash, Top Cat, Town Clown"
Southampton, Long Island, New York
Civil Engineering—Marine Corps

Honor Court Representative 2,1; Prosecutor 1; Cpl 3; Regimental Sergeant Major/Master Sergeant 2; 2nd Lt B Co. 1; Dean's List 4,3; ASCE 2,1; Promajs Club 1; I Love Long Island, New York Assoc., Mango Duck.

I can not believe how fast the last four years have gone by. Matriculation day seems so vivid in my mind, "Hey who are you? Peter Frampton!" said the cadre corporal. The experience that I have gone through here is certainly one that has enhanced my life forever. Many people used to think that I was so impersonal up to third class year, none the less, my BR's bestowed the greatest honor to me by electing me to the Honor Court. Second Class year is when you really draw close to your classmates with Ring Figure tightening up the bind. Trying to remember good friends from high school is difficult, but I will never forget one of my classmates who together have earned the title "Brother Rat," and when the times got tough I could always fall back on my Savior "I can do all things through him because he strengthens me." Thanks Mom and Dad for your love and God bless us all.

Dykes 1980: Michael Burns
1986: John R Urquhart

MICHAEL JAMES DIETER

"Mike, Mikey, Squeet, Frack"
Arlington, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Band Co. 4,3,2,1; Commanders 3,2,1; President Commanders; Head Bugler, Rm. 147 Funk Associated (WSBH). Vice President in Charge of Hip Gyration; Band Co. Disrespect Team 4,3,2,1.

From my Dyke (1977) Rick Jones' 1st Class History: "I will always remember the friends and families who helped me continue on when I saw no way. For they are the ones with the greatest faith and strength. VMI has not been easy, but now it is finally over and a new life will begin."

Out of my four years here, three were no where There were a few good times I remember though—My first weekend as a Rat at UVA (Southern Comfort)—VMI Summer School (Py)—Halloween and Midwinters at UVA—Air Force Camp (Best vacation I ever had)—Ring Figure—Dell Concert—Johnny C's party—Concrete. Good luck—Whitney, Bob, Bruce, Wingy, Commanders, Paul.

Dykes 1980: Rick Jones (Class of '77)
1986: Paul Pressler

MICHAEL CONRAD DILLEMUTH

"Torch", "Hollywood"
Buffalo, New York
Modern Languages—United States Marine Corps
Karate Club 3,2; Bulldog 2; Cadet Battery 2,1, Rat Training Cpl.

I count each day here at this God-forsaken place as my last. Many times, however, I have heard alumni say that they spent their four years at VMI hating it, and the rest of their lives loving it. I wonder if maybe I will return in ten years wearing an electric suitcoat and a yellow and red VMI cowboy hat. I only know that I am glad to leave. I leave VMI with the same feelings as those of the early colonists. I don't know what lies ahead of me. Whatever it is though, I hope it's better than what I leave behind. Now, however, I must record for history those who are my friends. First, I give thanks to Jackie, Sally, and Ellen. Their love made this place a little more enjoyable. I must now say good-bye to Dave. He not only introduced me to the world of grain alcohol, but also taught me to laugh in the face of great dispair. This never really solved our problems, but what the hell, it was funny. I also wish him the best of luck in reaching the home of Opus. Finally there is John, the man who will one day read my eulogy. I only hope that he does not get caught dealing in the black market first. I say goodbye to all my friends with this final saying, "May the spirit of Joe's Bar-n-Grill never touch your home." or "Fire prevention is everyone's concern."

Dykes 1980: Christopher Byron Lusk
1986: Paul Alan Simroth

JACK EUGENE DITT JR.

"Big Jack, Joker, Johnny, Captain Hook,"
Annville, Pa.
Economics—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; S.S.A.C. 2,1; Dean's List 4,3; Cross Country 4,3,2,1; Indoor and Outdoor Track 4,3,2,1.

No one ever said it was going to be easy and it wasn't. I did not even like it, and I'm not through yet either. Can you believe that I talked my brother into coming here too? Why didn't I transfer three years ago when I still had a chance? No, actually it wasn't all that bad when I was healthy. Track was fun and quite memorable. The road trips were what I lived for, getting away from the "I", and having a good time with the fellas. Thanks, Mom and Dad for all your support that I greatly needed—especially your solid advice that I never listened to, and God thank you so much for helping me keep my sanity through times of dispair that occurred so frequently. To my roommates—it was great. Good luck Cal, Sandy, and Russel in whatever you do and wherever you end up. See you next year. " . . . I firmly believe that any man's finest hour—his greatest fulfillment to all he holds dear—is that moment when he was worked out in a good cause and lies exhausted on the field of battle—**victorious.**"Vince Lombardi

Dykes 1980—Michael Knapp
1986—Larry Watson

DAVID REED DOBBS

History
Newport News, Va.
Rat 4; Cadre Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Private 2,1; Boxing Club 2,1; R.D.C. Vice-President 1; 61—Connection 3,2,1; Dean's Other List.

It's been a long time since my dyke gave me the first of many pep talks. "Don't get too discouraged" he told me, "The years will fly by and your time will come." Truer words were never given breath. Our time is finally here. The "VMI experience" is the sum of the efforts of people too numerous to mention. There were those who tried our patience, tested our sanity. There were the men of infinite kindness and wisdom—Dr. Monsour, Chaplin Caudill. But most of all there were always our Brother Rats. The class of 1983 has taken it's lumps and come out ahead of the game. When I think of the "VMI experience" and the ups & downs of the past four years—I wouldn't trade them for anything. I owe a debt of gratitude to three of the best roommates a fellow could expect; friends from teenage days now brothers for eternity. Thanks for your patience Scarp, Jughead and Dave. Thanks for believing in me when the Air Force wouldn't and also putting up with my rambling love affairs. I know you got tired of hearing it. Mom & Dad, words can not express the love and respect I have for you both. Dad I hope to inherit your wisdom and Mom if I ever find a girl as lovely and as strong as you are I'll be extremely lucky. To the class of 1986—Be proud, you come from a long line of good men. Continue the tradition. To Dave my dyke—Don't get too discouraged. The years will fly by and your time will come. It's been great! Joe Irby the RDC couldn't have functioned without you buddy. Good Luck.

"The world was all before them,
Where to choose their place of rest,
And Providence their guide."—"Paradise Lost"
J. Milton

Dykes 1980: Frank P. Arena
1986: Dave K. Grimm

JOHN DANE DODGE

"Dodger, J.D."
Westlake, California
History—Army

Varsity Tennis 4,3; Varsity Football 2; Assistant Football Coach 1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Young Republicans 3,2,1; Fellowship of Christian Athletes 4,3,2,1; Pre law society, Member of Key West Seven 2; Nomatic Room 2; PVT 4,3,2,1; Rugby 3,2,1; Ski Club 3,2,1.

Without a doubt the biggest decision of my life came when I chose to go to VMI. Fresh out of two years of college the last thing I wanted to do was go back to wearing uniforms, (which was something I had done throughout prep school), but thanks to people like Coach Jamison and Coach Thalman I made a decision that would make me be grateful in the end. The "I" broke me down and rebuilt me into something I could be proud of. The thought of all this coming to an end saddens me because of the incredible togetherness that is the VMI trademark. Fortunately I can smile because I know that no matter how far we are from this place we all have the power to remember the memories. Oh the memories, Rat Year, "Whoa rat, you better have the same amount of wrinkles in your chin as your age!" So how old are you rat? U'd rather not say sir The brew crew in 349. Hey Kidder & the girls nice road trip to Fla. OOps, Jay and Moose don't forget JMU and the dipcup. Pappy come on now, two fish on the same hook at the same time? To my roommate Tommy "Football Face", Rubber Head, we've had a good one. You're an apple in the eyes of Winchester. To my often headcase roommate Chi "Doger really didn't dance with the post at Zolloman's? Nice leftstep we were different in backgrounds but I think we had a hellava good time. Go for the gusto. Cheese thanks for clyde our pet Tarantula You'll be back. Teddy what can I say? I love you as a brother you are the best friend, teammate, and prayer companion. You know me inside and out as I do you and yet I am still amazed at the things we pull off. Organized or not its been great and I thank you for being there to share it with me Coach Sanford thank you for your inspiration. To Jay Todd, Scott Marty, Phil, Bill Melvin, Berry, Dan, Nicky and the gang. Coach Jamison thank you for being there when things got rough. For two great years of intense tennis, but most importantly, for believing in me. To Chaplain Caudill, to whom life at VMI could be pointless without his tender voice and gentle smile. Its because of you that I have the strength to push on.

JON CARL DODSON

"Eddie Munster", "JC", "Son of Scully"
Air Force

Dean's List 4,3,2, Cpl. 3; Sgt 2; Lt. 1; Newman Club 4,3; Sky-Diving Club 3, Ski Club 2,1, Cadet Program Board 3,2,1; IEEE 2, Chairman 1, Etta Kappa Nu 2,1; Charter Member of the Ghetto Croquet and Garden Club

"Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by
And that made all the difference."

Robert Frost—The Road Not Taken

All of us chose a very different road when we entered VMI. Our road was never a smooth straight freeway; the road we took was narrow, winding, and always filled with potholes. Our road never gracefully rolled down the side of a mountain; no . . . the road we took always seemed to drive straight off a cliff. Our road never had scenic overlooks; the road we took only had soft shoulders. Our road was notorious for an abundance of falling rocks; when we dodged the rocks, we always got clobbered by a boulder, that we just didn't see. When the road we took looked like one big, ugly dead end, the dead end would quickly turn into a hair pin turn . . . on and on our road seemed to travel. Why did we take this road when so many others took easy street? On May 17 our road finally merges with our freeway . . . from there all we have to do is cruise to reach our pinnacle of success

Thanks Mom and Dad for helping me steer in the right direction.

Dykes 1980: Larry Avery
1986: Jimmy "Squeally" Seeley

STEPHAN E. DOMBROSKI

"Steve, Penguin, Chillywilly, Sawed Off"
Stamford, Connecticut
Economics—USMC

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Ring Construction Committee 2; **Cadet** Staff Writer 3; Business Staff 1; Prelaw Society 2,1; Young Economist Club 1; Investment Fund Club 1; Pervert Corner 3,2,1;

It is hard for me to express my feelings on the past four years. Needless to say, they have been interesting and challenging. Many times I have asked if there was a purpose. Many times I wanted to give up. However, deep down inside I knew there was a purpose. Now that my cadetship is drawing to a close, I realize that VMI just wants to teach a boy to be a man. The best possible person one can become. I can't say that I've always given 100 percent, but I can say that I tried. VMI has taught me values that I believe I could not have learned anywhere else, and for that I love her. To Duane, Mark and JJ, thank you for putting up with me and thanks for a wonderful year To Bob thanks for two wonderful years, I'll cherish the memories. To Mom and Dad, I love you and could never have done it without your love and caring. You were always there. Martha, you are the most loving sister a person could have. To my grandfather, Joseph Dombroski, you are an inspiration. To God, I will always try to be faithful.

Dykes: William P. Wallace 1980
Tom Kardus, Jim Spurlock 1986

SCOTT FRANCIS DONAHUE

"Grubgy, Bull KB"
Waterford, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army (Engineers)

Rat 4, Cpl. 3, Reg. Color Sgt. 2; Reg. X.O. 1; Religious Council 1; New Life Prayer Fellowship 2,1, Phi Kappa Phi, Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Acad. Distinguished 4, Who's Who Among Colleges and Universities, Harry S. Truman Scholarship nominee; Alan d'Andelot Behn Prize 4; Marshall Award; AUSA Award, CE Seminar Chairman 1; Ring Construction Committee Chairman; Army Scholarship 2,1; Airborne; ROA 2,1, ASCE.

"YOU MAY BE WHATEVER YOU RESOLVE TO BE"—These words quoted from Stonewall Jackson eloquently describe the attitude of the VMI man It has been a long journey since August of 1979. My cadetship has filled my life with many new experiences and challenges. Some of these experiences have been disheartening but most have been enlightening. I was privileged to be a member of one of the finest classes to enter the arches—the class of 1983. We were the last of the "traditional" classes at VMI We were challenged with a most intense ratline, with workouts in the main sinks and a breakout on the stoops. We wanted the same for our dykes, the Class of 1986, so that they too could understand the true VMI heritage. Unfortunately, we were plagued with changes—alterations in our "traditional" way of life We dealt with a new Commandant, a new Superintendent, a new Bluebook, the closing of the main sinks, modular furniture, and a new breakout Although each and every one was a challenge in itself, the class of 1983 failed to **meet** the standards for we **exceeded** them all. Yes, we have exceeded the standards Brother Rats and now it is time to move on and discover new horizons Most of all, I want to thank the Lord for giving me strength, courage, discipline, and faith to complete these four years. I would like to thank the CE Department for providing me with a wealth of knowledge and everlasting friendships. To my special friends—Glen, Chris and Mark I say thank you. You three have always been there when I needed you. I wish the best of luck to all of you and will always consider you as the closest of my friends. To Tom, Paul, Joe, Alan, the Jammer, and the rest of the "ghetto gang," thanks for making this year the greatest To the Chaplain, Bob Briggs, and Jim and Pam Lett, God Bless and thank you You will always have a place in my heart To Nancy, what else can I say but that I will love you forever You truly are my love, my life, and my inspiration. I love you. Finally, to my family—Mom, Dad, Judy, Louis and Nini I dedicate my VMI experience to you I love all of you very dearly and have greatly appreciated your patience, love, understanding, and guidance through it all. With this, I will finish the VMI chapter in my life so that I may accept the guidance of the Lord and pursue my future endeavors

"If therefore the Son shall make you free, you shall be free indeed."

(John 8:36)

Dykes: 1980—Joseph Brown
1986—Troy Heskett.

TIMOTHY SHAWN DOODY

"Doodyrod," "Doodman," "Howdy," "Doodbag,"
"The Dood," "Corrupter"
Waynesburg, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering—Special Student

Pvt 4,3,2,1, GPA Square Root Club 4,3,2,1; Rugby 3, ASCE 3,2,1; 06 Country Club 3,2,1; Rack Hound 3,2,1; Mole Tactics 3,2,1; Pervert Corner 3,2,1.

After four long years, including summer school, I still didn't learn by my lesson because I still kept coming back for more I hate to admit it but I'm gald that you talked me into staying during Cadre Thank you Mom, Dad, and Kevin.

The best thing about thhis place is that the friends I made here aren't just temporary, but are freinds for life. I'll always remember the great times, the semi-great times, and try my best to forget the bad times.

One thing I'll never understand is how I could room with you for four years Chip. Although I'm glad it was you, try to stay in touch. My sentence as a Cadet is finally over (hopefully), but it will always live in my memories Thanks for seeing me through this place Mom and Dad.

Dykes: Fred "Fat Freddy' Wincler 1980
Dave "One armed bandit" Adams 1986

GARY DAVID DRONAN

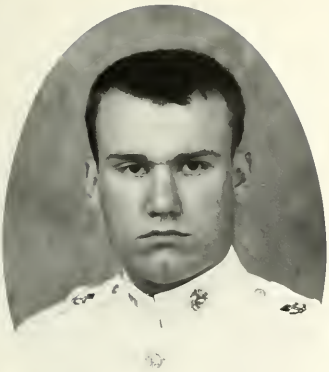
"Moon Pig," "Pig," "Dronads," "Herman"
Hampton, Virginia
Biology—Air Force

Permit Rider 4; Rugby 2, Boxing 1; Ski Club 4,3,2,1; Where's Byrum? 1, Jack's Roommate 4,3,2,1; Hop and Floor 1; Private 4,3,2, 1, Square Root Club 4, Dean's List 0; Steak and Ale Club 1; Summer School S,4,3,2,1.

As I sit here I try to find some original words to say that haven't been said in the past. Although I have complained over the years about VMI, I must admit that I am proud to wear the VMI uniform and will always remember what it has done for me, and has helped me to do for myself.

I can't say I will miss VMI, not for a while anyway, but I will miss all the experiences I have enjoyed and all the people that I have been fortunate to know and love The Virginia Military Institute may physically vanish from my daily routine but what I have gained from this visitation never will.

Above all I would like to express my appreciation to my parents for their constant love, support, and understanding. Together, the three of us have achieved my greatest goal of receiving a diploma from the Virginia Military Institute. Thank you Mom and Dad, I love you both very much.



PAUL BRENT DUNAHOE

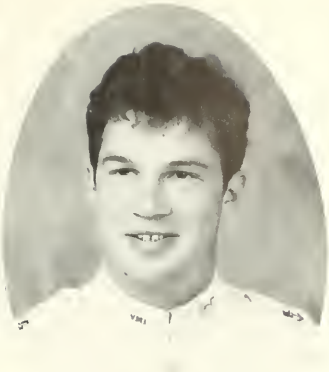
"Brenty Bob, Snake, Jarhead"
Tyler, Texas
History—Marine Corps

1983 Rat Disciplinary Committee President; Deans List 3,2,1; VMI Marine Detachment 4,3,2,1; Rat 4; Cadre Corporal 3; Master Sergent 2; 1st Lieutenant 1; Rat Training 4,3,2; S-5 tour guide 3; Echo Company Cross Country Team Captain 1; Rockbridge County TD Club 3,2,1; Me 4,3,2,1.

Sometimes when you look to the future alot, you often lose sight of what's gone on in the past. But it's the past that will always be with you, and the future always ahead of you, always waiting for you to reach it: always. But maybe that's the life, moving forward, reaching out for tomorrow and yet always mindful of yesterday. For it is from yesterday that we learn about tomorrow—History major right? Oh well. So, I guess what I'll take from here, more than anything else are the times I had while I was here. Lots of good times, lots of plans, lots of everything. I'll always remember those crazy nights of obliteration up at Lee's, the cockpit, Estelles and who knows where else with Matt and Chris. I'll remember getting arrested and all the fun we had with that. Only one beer—right Chris? I'll remember hitch-hiking halfway across America and all the fun we had at the "San Antonio Rose." And Spud and the Cockpit—even though Cindy didn't want to hear it. The West Point trip, Ring Figure, the Citadel trip—they'll always be with me. And so will the friends that I've made here. Spud, Ski, Snoopy and Winkie, yall have made this place bearable for however long we've been here. But anyway—

Out of the darkness
and into the light
Still in my memory
but just out of sight—
Oh well.

Dykes 80: Rick Penn
86: Jim (Mc Fish) McDonald, Jeff (McKick) McClay



OWEN MC CORKLE DUNLAP

"Sky, Disco"
Lynchburg, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt 4,3,2,1, Ghetto 4,3,2,1; Hop and Floor Committee 2,1, Concrete Canoe 2,1, Ghetto Croquet Club(V.P.) 1; Skip Castro Fan Club 3,2,1.

Being the son and brother to VMI alumni, I have read many First Class Histories. A list of parties and friends does not do justice to a stay at VMI nor impress anyone. These are the individual memories that each graduate takes with him to give him something to tide him over till reunion time. For the memories which are mine I would like to thank my friends, whom without there would be no good memories of VMI. But most of all I want to express my love for the most understanding parents in the world.

"So here I am—drunk again."

—Skip Castro Band

DYKES: Rip Henry—1980
James Bickford—1986

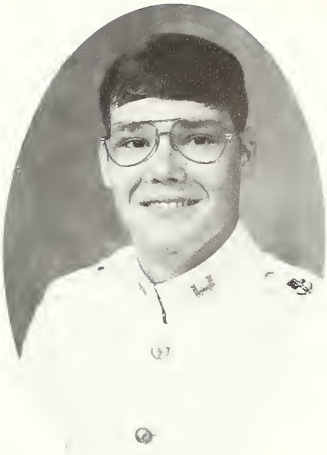
ROBERT WINFIELD EDWARDS

"Divit", "Eggbert"
Virginia Beach, Virginia

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Rugby 4,3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1, Ring Figure Chairman; Recipient of the Douglas Carter France III '71 Memorial Award; President VMI-RFC 2,1; President OGA, Wrestling 4; Little Red House (summer '82)

My past four years at VMI truthfully cannot be captured with words (thank-goodness!?!) and even if they could be, I seriously doubt it could be done justly. But before I leave I would like to thank my parents and family for their love and support; my roommates for their bright and smiling faces at every morning reveille (?) and for all of the friendships made and all of the good times we shared together along the way. Thank-you "Mother I" for both the good and the bad. I have learned my lessons well. Good luck with your futures brother rats, I will miss all of you

Dykes: Kenny Baybutt—1980
J. Curry May—1986



KYLE DANIEL ELLIS

"Chimp," "Stinky," "Doc," "Mad Dog"
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; ASCE 2,1; PE 300 Pioneer; Ring Figure Construction Committee 2; Summer School '80, '81, '82

Well, what can one say about four every interesting years here at the "I"? There have been good and bad times and many friends made. Thank you all, with special thanks to Booms, Doctor Lollipop, and Scott Bruce you know we are lucky we did not kill ourselves, thanks and good luck. Jim, our years rooming together were unique to say the least, you know I will always be thinking of you, you will always be a great friend. I hope you do good in med school, good luck.

Dad, Mom, Janine, and Pam thank you for your support, it helped me through some hard times. Hi Janet.

Dykes: Mitchel Alexander—1980
Charles "Charlie Brown" Cubbinson—1986

STEPHEN EARL EVANS

"Gomer, Earl, Daddy Evans"
Newport News, Virginia
History—A.F. Pilot

Wrestling 4,3,2,1, Team Capt. 2,1; Summer School Society 4,3,2; Road Trip Survivors 4,3,2; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1.

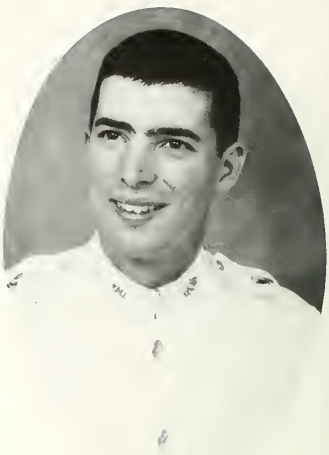
If you can keep your head when all about you are losing theirs and blaming it on you . . .
If you can dream and not make dreams your master . . .
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew to serve your turn long after they are gone . . .
Yours is the earth and everyone on it . . .

—Rudyard Kipling

To my family, above are only a few lines of the poem given to me years ago by you, but they have a special meaning to me, for they remind me of just how much you have done for me. Yet, the time has come for me to test my own wings, but my home and love will always be with you.—Coach, it has been a long four years, but I made it. Thanks for everything you and your family have done for me.

I have often been asked what I felt would be most important concept I would take with me from VMI. There are many things that could partially fill this spot, yet there is only one thing that could do justice to it. This has to be the friendships I have made for they will be with me for a lifetime. Yet there are still the special ones. To my roommates and a few others; Tony, Mark, Jim, Dave, Paul, Kevin, Dan, and Johnny. You know me better than anyone, often better than I know myself. I wish all of you the best the world has to offer, you deserve it as much as anyone. Dykes, I wish you all the best of luck, all of you have what it takes to make it.

Dykes. Frank Arena—1980
Craig Harris, David Roe—1986



CHRISTOPHER STINE EVERSMANN

"Chris," "Eveready," "Eveles," "Dickie," "Topaz"
Natural Bridge, Virginia
Civil Engineering—United States Marine Corps

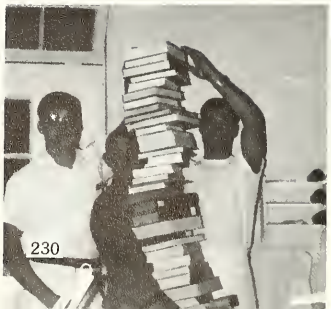
Private 4,3; Corporal 3; Seargent 2; Bravo Executive Officer 1; Editor 1983 Bullet 1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; TCFC '83 3,2; Cadet Assistant—Lejuene Hall and CE Department 2,1; MROTC Scholarship 3,2,1; Brooks Brothers Shirt of the Month Club, Whiskey a Go-Go 2,1.

To whom it may concern:
Well, this is it . . . Four years of the grind is just about up. The time has flown by despite the eternity of the Ratline and the drudgery of OCS. But if I had to do it over again I wouldn't change a thing. I could not see myself anywhere else besides the mother india. Things I have learned here about Civil Engineering, the military, human nature and life couldn't be taught anywhere else. Sometimes the lessons were painful and frustrating (but they were always worth learning). Anyway, at the risk of sounding too philisophical, I think that the illustrious history and genuine traditions of the Institute provide us with a fine appreciation of what has gone on before and what we must preserve for the future. It is my sincere hope that when I return for Homecoming in five, ten or even thirty years (dressed in yellow cords, white shirt, and red sweater, a venerable bastion of natural fabrics) with a gin and tonic in hand on the porch of Moody Hall, I will be able to look across the parade deck at barracks and be hard pressed to detect a change in the VMI Spirit. But enough serious discussion, I am almost a college graduate! Pour another Heineken, crank up the tunes, put on those classic threads and enjoy yourselves! Cheers to a loving and supportive family, Brother Rats, good friends, good times (esp. W.P. and R.F.) and Bravo Company! Thank you all for everything. It's been my pleasure.

Semper Fi,
CSE

On Life—"Enjoy when you can Endure when you must"—Goethe On my car—"She's really built for speed"—The Stray Cats

Dykes: 1981—Michael Sawyer
1986—Michael "Che" Labanovitch



JEFFREY JUSTIN FARRY

"J.J., Hillbilly, Jethro"
Madison, Va.
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cpl 3; Radio Club 4,3,2,1; Firefghters 2,1; Club 67 3, 2,1, Dean's other list 4,3,2,1; Hillbilly Fan Club 4,3,2,1; Bob Kerecy Fan Club 4,3,2,1, Summer School Society 4,3,2; EE Fan Club 4,3,2, 1.

Looking back over the past four years, it is not easy to come up with something to say. These have been good times and bad times but for the most part they have been good. The things I have learned and the memories I have of VMI will always be with me. Before I came to VMI I was told, "Keep a straight face on the outside, but laugh like hell on the inside." and I have done just that. Now it's time to laugh like hell on the outside. I would like to thank Bob for being the best roommate anyone could have, along with Gibby, Stichy, Glenn, Eli, Joey, Keith, Tim and John. Thanks guys and best of luck. Most of all I would like to say thanks to my parents; Thanks Mom and Dad. Thanks VMI

Dykes 1980—Dave Madden
1986—Jim (Eisenhower) Breckenridge

ROGER SCOTT FIEDLER

"Feed, Little Feed, Felder, Fideler, Hebler"
Vienna, Virginia
Chemistry—Army

Swimming 4,3; Water Polo 3; Corporal 3; Cadet Waiter 3,2,1, Head Cadet Waiter 1, Mess Hall Committee 1, Hop and Floor Committee 1, Dyke School 2; Getto 3,2,1

I'm not going to miss this place, but I will miss the people Dan P., Dan M, and Kevin what can I say, its been quite an experience! You guys are all crazy & we're all completely different, but I like that, and I think that kept us in line. We had a lot of good times together, gotta love that third class year—non-existant GPA's, mega-dements, psuedo women, i.e. T.D, Professional wrestling, block running, nice police that gave us all the yellow papers we could handle, etc. Congratulations Reg-Head McQuire, you did it, and lets keep it up, if it wasn't for you the rest of us wouldn't have been as stract as we were, thanks. Second class year very mellow, we all got "married" I climbed into a classroom & never left, Dan P. turned pink & green, Kevin went fishing & to tractor pulls, and McQuire—he goes to church & somehow winds up playing RECONDO with the local police You all helped me when I needed it, thanks, I'll never forget you guys, and I wish the best for you all. Alicia, Except for my parents, you had the biggest influence on me while I was here. I thank you, I Love You, I'll never forget you.

Mom and Dad, they say kids don't appreciate what their parents do fot them, I say they're wrong. You were always there when I needed you, through thick and thin. I know I made it hard at times but you always had confidence in me and got me back on the right track. I LOVE YOU BOTH and THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING

I'll miss all you guys who made VMI a more pleasant place: Marty, Dan M., Clayton, Andy, Keith, Jim, Paul, Mark, Teddy, Pete, John, Beau, the waiters & all the rest of my Brother Rats thanks & good luck to all of you And who can forget you Dave, my brother, I looked up to you and you didn't let me down, thanks for everything you did for me and for just being my brother. Good-by VMI, hello World!

DYKES; "Dicky" Lockndge (1980)
John Aycock (1986)

WILLIAM CUTLER FINNEGAN

"Bill"
Charlottesville, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Army

Cpl., Sgt., Private 1; IEEE; Football 2; Intramural Basketball; U.S Army Airborne School; Homecoming Court 1; Homer Hall Original, MBC Road Trip Committee.

I bravely said good-bye to my parents on that fateful matriculation day **seven** years ago, leaving my mother in a state of anguish I would soon discover the cause of. Over the next two years her anguish became mine and during my second class year I felt the need for a few years of "R and R" at a normal school. After promising "I shall never return" I returned three years later—a little older, possibly more wise, definitely more scared. But with the help of a friend I will never forget, and the entire cast of "Homer Hall Originals", we made the 81-82 campaign a memorable one at the very least. The cast has changed this year and while thoughts of Graduation and a last chance at Deans List occupy and amuse my mind, I look back with no regrets and look forward optimistically.

I want to thank my family for helping to straighten my winding road, especially Mom and Dad Also Mrs. Mary Wendt whose generosity made coming here possible and whose inspiration I will always remember Lastly, a little girl from The Great White North whose support ("I think I forgot my wallet!") and devotion never waivered.

DYKES Steven Heinrich—1977
Chris Mastracola—1985
Vincent Carag—1986

HAGEN FISCHLSCHWEIGER

Gainesville, Florida
German/History—Army-infantry

Dean's List 3,2,1; Academically Distinguished 1; History Honors Thesis 2,1; Marshall Scholar 2,1, VMI Symposium committee 2; Karate Club 3,2,1, Treasurer 2; Scuba Club 1; FireFighters Club 1; Goon Squad 2; Kamikaze Squad 3,2

Wer immer strebend sich bemuht, Don konnen wir erlosen.
Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Always pushing and striving for some new goal seems to be the heart of the VMI experience. Now that the final goal, graduation, has been reached, I can look back and truthfully say that the rewards have been worth the effort. The confinement, long study-hours, endless parades and inspections have all in some way or another helped shape me into what I am today. Of course I could have never gotten through if I had not been helped, pushed or threatened as the occasion demanded by those people that cared about me, MAMA and PAPA, you know that I can never thank you enough for all that you have done for me. I love you both very much. Thomas, whatever you choose as your goal in life, always strive for it, and I know you'll achieve it. Thank you Dr. Monsour for taking in a scared Rat and helping him to become a graduating First Classman. Ellis, Mike, Steve, and Ben, you know what four years of insanity is like, and without as roommates it would have been unbearable. Kathy, although I often tell you how much I care about you, you were the one that truly made me happy here, and I can never thank you enough. Well guys, VMI is in the past now, but more goals and achievements lie ahead. Onward and upward, or as T.E. Lawrence said, "To write my will across the sky in stars." Wiedersehen Ellis, Mike, Ben, Steve.

Dykes 1980: Les "Waste" Walsh
1986: Mike "groucho" Grochowski

TIMOTHY W. FITZGERALD

"Fitz"
El Paso, Texas
History—USMC

Pvt. 4; Pvt./Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; 2nd Bn. Adjutant 1; Dean's List; Lejeune Hall Cadet Assistant 2,1; Marine Detachment, Ski Club 4,1; Young Economist Investment Fund 1; Sportswriter **VMI CADET**; Ring Figure Transportation Committee 2; Lacrosse 4,3,2,1; John Koch's Kitchen Cabinet 3,2,1; Room 178 Jigger Recon Club 1.

As I sit here thinking about the past three years I have this feeling of accomplishment and relief. They say your college years are the best years of your life. I can remember several occasions at VMI when I have asked myself whoever made that statement surely was not a VMI alumnus. However, now as I look back I can remember the many good times spent with friends whose friendship I will always value. VMI has taught me a lot about myself. It has been a long hard four years but well worth the effort. Mom, Dad, Janie and Beth, your support has made all the difference in the world. Mom and Dad, thanks for letting it be my decision.

DYKES 1980 Tom Kelly
1986 Robert Ramos

MARION LEWIS FOX

"Cubby, Cub, Bird-legs, TD."
Charlottsville, Virginia
Biology—Air Force

Lacrosse 4,3,2,1, Tri-Captain 1; Ring Figure Committee 2; Bomb 4; Cadet Assistant VMI Museum 1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Sgt. 2; F Company Rat XO 1; Lt. 1; Water Polo 4,2; The House 4; M.B.C.A.T. 4,3,2,1; T.D. 4,3,2.

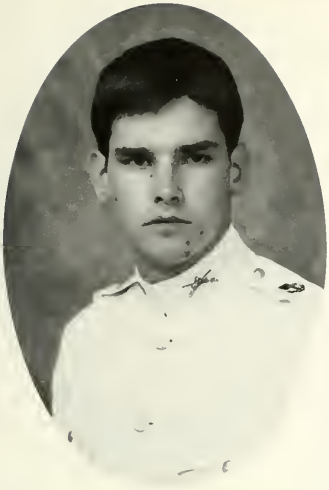
The four years I have spent at VMI have been rewarding ones. Through the tough academics seemingly never ending rat race of daily cadet life I have survived to graduation day. There were several times during my cadetship that I asked myself why I ever transferred to such a place, then I would find the answer in a smiling face of one of my brother rats. I wanted more than an education from a college and VMI had what I desired. The comradery, honor and pride of the VMI system is second to none, and will always be special to me.

Though the life of a cadet, especially his social life, is a tough one there are always a few good times along the way. The VMI football games, road trips and various other parties were great. Ring Figure week with all of it's excitement and events is the best weekend of any cadet second only to graduation. To the boys who made my VMI experience one that I'll never forget. I thank you all and wish you success in your futures. Donny, Mike, Pork, Tray and Brett thanks a million, the good times were many but look to the future and a time when we can say "remember the Old Corps".

I could not have made it through without the love and understanding of my parents and sisters. To say thank you doesn't seem enough so I'll just say that I love them all.

In parting I would like to wish Tommy, Carl, J.C., and the rest of the boys good luck and much success on their futures. I'm kind of sad as my cadetship comes to an end, one day you're a rat the next day a graduate. The time passes quickly, so make the most of your cadetship for you're only a cadet once.

Dykes 1980: Dennis McCarty
1986: Carl Lee Gitchell & J.C. Wolfe

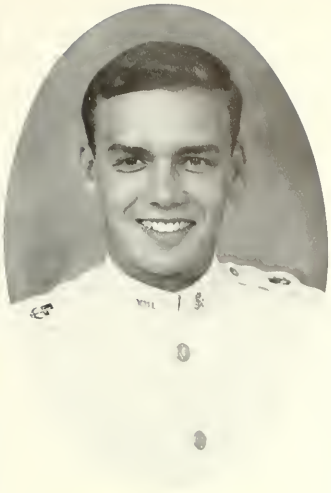


TODD SIMON FREDRICKSON

"Weed"
Kenosha, Wisconsin
Biology—Army

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Swimming 4,3,2,1; Water Polo 3,2,1, Firefighters 2,1, Ray Zimmerman Fan Club 2,1; Florida Death Cruise 2; Perpetual Confinement 4,3,2,1; Chariot Crew 2,1

Todd's statement to the "I":
"Make Me"



JOHN HAMMOND GEIS III

"G-Man, Geis bag, Melon-head, Grinch Hench, C.M."
Winston Salem, N.C.
History—Navy

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1, Hop and Floor 4,3,2,1; Rat Training 3, 2; Pep Band 4,3,2; Circle K Club Sec. 3,2,1; Presidential Inaugural Parade 1981; Capt Lodi's Best Dressed List 3, The 28 Crew Club 3, 2,1, The Peoples Band 1; Henchmen 3,2,1

What can we say about the G-man? We the three surviving roommates will never forget the flossing, the dropping of the late study shoe, chain saws at New Years, and the probe. He always had an inquisitive mind. What would we have done without our Live-in-maid at S.N.L's. Yes, just like living with the janitor in the drum. Besides his Brasso and whipped cream fetishes he also enjoyed firing his own evening gun. He was a beacon in the night, an oasis in the desert, a Baby Ruth in the pool. John's inability to stay awake at night almost cost his roommates their lives on two occasions. John, you should have listened to your sister. He never had a rat line. Said Tim Hodges, rat company C.O., "Rat who?" Third class year John made Capt. Lodi's best dressed list. His unique exploits in the M.P.U. during second class year are history. Seriously, all ribbing aside, John, John, John, John, John . . . what can we say? If we had half your problems we'd be happy. Who knows, twenty years from now we could still be roommates, three Oscar Madisons and one Felix Unger

E.H.D., I.A.M., W.S.W.

I'd like to thank my parents for the never ending love, prayers, and support you gave me through these four long years. Maybe someday I'll be able to explain the above paragraph written by my roommates. I love you dearly

Dykes 1980—Philip Altizer
1986—Tim Young, Vince Morton

ROBERT SHEPARD GELINAS

"Anything But j-lin'as, Disco, The Keydet, R.S."
Manchester, New Hampshire
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Grub Pvts. Unltd 2,1; Unauthorized POV 3,2, Registered Hot Car 2; The Barracks Electrician (Mr. Ready Kilowatt), I.E.E.E.; Racquetball Team (Unofficial) 3,2,1; Society Of Nonconformists 3,2,1; Sem-Baldwin-Zoll Transport Crew 3,2; Cheerleaders Audio/Video Consultant 1; MD—Rack Club 3,2,1; The "Zoo" 4,3,2, 1, Person Voted "Most Likely To Enter His Car In A Demo Derby" 2,1

How many people have asked this Keydet "Why the hell are you still here?" The answer is quite simple for this least amiable and respected cadet of '83. As most people know, the V.M.I. system is designed to make cadets cope with conflicts in life better than the average person. In order for this "system" to work, someone must create the conflicts. I work for this purpose (and sometimes it works against me!). Those B.R.'s who see through my plot will most likely be more capable men when they get out of here; while others break down in anger, will probably breakdown in "real" life. Those that usually boast of having the highest physical endurance in the corps usually fall apart at the slightest emotional or mental pressure. But there are **always** exceptions. Your four years here are a "game" in the simplest sense, with rules and limitations. Those that test other cadets limitations, must take the risks involved as well. In other words, you may make many an enemy, but the friends you discover make the foes insignificant. Well, my cadetship is almost done and I haven't even found out what half my classmates are "made of," though, some claim they know me too well. If lying ever exists at VMI, this is where it is worst. No matter how hard you try, you will always find something different and new. Cadets are individuals no matter how hard you try to make them a Corps. In order for cadets to unify they must know each other, bad as well as good. In knowing the "bad," it can be avoided or controlled. This is where the test is. And that is what I do. Some may claim that my future is dark when I leave limits gates. I say "watch and see me."

Dykes: 1980 Mike Demers
1986 Tom "Battrat" Batt
Jim Pingree

PHILIP ANTHONY GEMMATI

"Toucan, Staaghol"
The Bronx, New York
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Private 4,3,2,1; Wrestling 4; Boxing 3,2,1; RDC 1; Ring Figure Rock 2; Honorary Member Sigma Phi Epsilon Frat House!!!! Number One Club 1

It's been different, and maybe I didn't do the right thing by coming here, but I'll tell you one thing I'm sure glad it's over.

I know I've changed a great deal over the years here, I just hope it's for the better. I also made some good friends here and had some good times; right!! Mark and Jay, you should never have done that, coming back from Zollomans that night, Daves got a cousin like that; it's a good thing I was asleep.

And then there were my two problem roommates, Scott and Bill, it's a good thing you had each other but I think it kind of rubbed off on me. Oh yeah, Scott and Sully "Remember the Alamo" and remember are Number Ones and Class A-1 misdemeanor.

AY STAAGHOL!!

Dykes: John Gibney—1980
Mike "Wally" Rivenbark—1986

MARK JOSEPH GEORGE

"Georgie," "Chooch," "George," "Marky," "Infidel Defiler," "Pudgy"
Feeding Hills, Massachusetts
Electrical Engineering—Army (SS)

Regimental Band 4,3,2,1, Pseudo-Corporal 3; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Chairman IEEE Coffee Shop 1; Cadet 4; Fort Pickett Root 2; PE 28S 2; Norwood Corruption Committee 2,1; Hop Weekend Guidon 1; Pep Band 4

What can one say about this place that hasn't already been said? VMI has taught me many things about myself and life, lessons I won't soon forget. I made it through the most difficult of times (cadre, purges, statue burnings, PE 300) and the best of times (Goshen, Corps Trips, Pizza-Hut All You Can Eat), and somehow I've managed to keep from committing suicide.

Brad and Dan—it's been real. You've been great roommates, and hopefully, two of us have made an impact on the other. (Right Brad?)

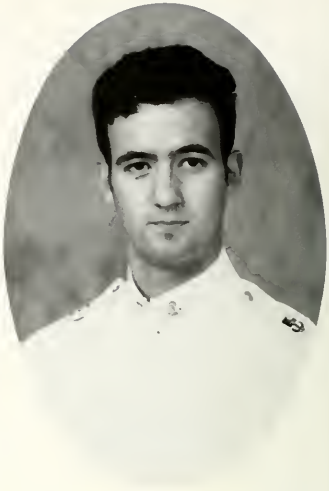
Dan—when the Mongol hordes come over the hill, I hope you and your M-1 are there. I know with all your PE 300 and advanced camp '82 training we won't have anything to worry about. And all we need now is a near sighted F-15 pilot. What a fine collection we turned out to be.

But one cannot really write a history without thanking those who really kept me together. Thanks Mom, Dad, Nan, and Michele. Without you, I probably would not have made it. I love you all. Remember $25,000 and I still act like this.

"Faites votre devoir, et laissez faive aux dieux."
Pierre Corneille

"He'las! je sors d'un mal pour tomber dans un pive."
Pierre Corneille

Pseudo-Dyke 1980: Joe Hinton
Dyke 1986: Mitch Clark



CARL LEE GIBEAULT

Millington, Tn

NROTC 4,3,2,1; Survivor 4,3,2,1

This old tar rolled into barracks early one August morning 1979 and immediately wondered what he had gotten himself into. Already a veteran of the military and the Navy's only lifer at three, the old tar was comparatively ancient compared to the eager young corporals who greeted him. However, Carl quickly learned to take everything in stride, for his mind was on higher objects namely becoming a pilot.

Carl is indeed a rare individual. He has survived four years at the "I" without ever drinking. This is hard especially with such dangerous roommates such as me, "Franko," and "Sticky." I have roomed with Carl for almost two years and have enjoyed every mondo bozo moment of it. (Even if I have been caught in the middle of his on going war with vile slime.) Now graduation, once so far, looms closer (God we might even make it!) and with it a parting of the ways. Someday when he is CMD perhaps I'll pay him a visit. (So much for your career baby!) No matter what his feelings about the hole are now, I feel he'll be back. Remember Carl, look out for the altar, and keep an eye on your wallet in Moody Hall. DAP 83.

After my four years I thank my family for the support I needed. Without them it would have ended long ago. Thanks also to the NS secretaries, my comrades and fellow sufferers, and all my long suffering roommates. Steve, we're the first two. End—Sequence—Turn—Game—Sign off—Fin.

CLG 83

Dykes: 1980—Brian Ray Montgomery
1986—Cris Wilson

DAVID SCOTT GINES

"9'er (niner), Scotty, D. Scott, Molester, Skeeter"
Spring Arbor, Michigan
English—Army

Varsity Baseball 4,3,2,1; J.V. Basketball 4, Vice Pres. Fellowship of Christian Athletes 2,1; English Society 3,2,1; T.C.F.C. 2; DMS 1, Dean's List 3,2; Academically Distinguished 3,2.

So many times I've wanted to leave this place; a place I've hated, yet in looking back I can only be grateful for my experiences at the "I." '80 and '81 were rough in more ways than one, but the Lord was there to carry me through and teach me the lessons I so desperately needed to learn. Thanks Mom for your love, your tears, and your support; thanks Dad for your strength, your advice, and your trust; thank you Jeff and Alisa for your love and encouragement; thank you Troy for our friendship and love and words of wisdom, a special thanks to Coach White for bringing success and happiness back into V.M.I. baseball; and thanks Wade, Skip, and Phil, my words cannot express the depth of my love for you three—you have all been the greatest friends a guy could hope for—I love you all.

DYKES Steve Chace—1980
Greg Weddle—1986

MICHAEL WADE GLEASON

"Mikey, Jo-Jo"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics—Army

Ring Figure Gimp 2; Pre-Law Society 2,1; Mess Hall Committee 2,1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Oyster Bowl Fly-By 2; Cliff Painting Well Wisher 2; Ski-Club 4,3,2,1; Room 300 Light Show 3; Little John II 4,3,2,1

The VMI experience has surely demonstrated to me the meaning of perseverance. All its hardships though have been lessened by the many friendships with my classmates. Even with our studies and our other obligations we found times to enjoy, learning to appreciate those times even more. My course was charted early on by a provisional appointment, and although I wouldn't do it over again, I look back without any regrets, but with pride and happiness. To my parents, Aunt Janie, and Rob, my love and gratitude. To Charlie, Steve, and Pepe', our times were the best, good luck and success in all your futures.

M.W.G. '83

Dykes 1980: Mike Flinn
1986: Jim Taggart

STEPHEN M. GODDARD

Richmond, Virginia
Artillery—Army

Pvt 4, Cpl 3, Sgt 2; Academically Distinguished 2,1; Dean's List 3, 2,1; Distinguished Military Student 1, Member of Omicron Delta Epsilon 2,1; J.V. Basketball 4, Society of Young Economists 1; Investments Club 1; Ring Figure Social Committee 2; Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities

It's hard to believe that four years have passed since entering the big "I." My stay here has been . . . well, let's just say "quite an experience." I can't honestly say at the present that it has been worth it, but I do feel that I have gained some positive attributes from the system that will help me meet the challenges in the years ahead.

Thanks Mom and Dad for your love and support, for without it I would never have made it. Charlie, Mike, Pepe', John, and "The Lankster," I wish you all good luck in the future with whatever you pursue.

I have taken the road less travelled by, but the destination it leads me to— — — — — —.

DYKES. Richard Sepulveda—1980
Jonathan Moody—1986

STEVEN SPENCER GODWIN

Charlottesville, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

ASCE 2,1, Monogram Club; Cross Country 4,3,2; Outdoor Track 4,3, 2; Dean's Other List

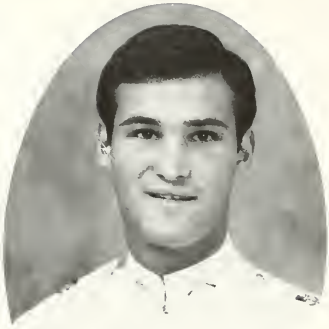
Bambi was an unexpected "roomie" as our Brother Rats fell by the wayside at the beginning of our 3rd class year. At first we had some trouble getting to know him, but he soon became a close friend. His reserve and thoughtful manner contributed to our room a personality that often conflicted with ours, but yet complimented us all in a way which is hard to explain. After becoming part of the room where no punches were held and no hard feelings intended, Bambi soon realized that self-expression was a way to cope with the daily routine of V.M.I. His self-expression became apparent in his running, hence his nickname. His aerodynamic sleeping positions contributed an aspect to our room's constant cracking on each other's personality. Bambi's two most impressive qualities are his sincerity and honesty—Don't ever change Bambi!

Thank you Mom and Dad, your love and support made it possible for me to accomplish a major goal in my life. May I someday repay you but for now please accept my love!

Also, to my roommates whose friendship will never be forgotten and hopefully never fade, I wish you Luck and Happiness in all that you do.

SSG

Dykes: 1980 Mark S. Sabota
1986 Darryl Agee



JAMES GUNN GOODWILLIE IV

"Skip," "Sweethips," "Willie," "Zay," "Rust," "Snow," "O'Rourke"
Birmingham, Alabama
English and Modern Languages—Army

Cadet Writer 4,3,2,1; T.C.F.C. Chairman 3; Business Mgr. **Bomb** 1, Posit Committee 3; Pre-Law Society 4,3,2,1; E.N.S.O.C. 3,2,1; Deans List 3,2,1; Ac. Distinguished 1; Publications Board Member 2,1, Young Republications 3,2,1, Monogram Club 1; Varsity Track 4,3; Boxing Team 2,1; S-5 Tour Guide 2.

Dear "Sweet Hips,"
Wade and I moved into #215 in the fall of '81 only to spend two of the happiest years of our lives with your vibrant personality. The laughter and happiness we have shared together can never pass from my memory. You have been like a brother, always giving of yourself for others. Your "extra-extravertive" personality has taught me many valuable lessons and how to enjoy life in new ways. God has truly blessed our friendship and the love we share together

"So we go on; his welfare is my concern.
No burden is he to bear, we'll get there.
For I know he would not encumber me;
he ain't heavy he's my brother."

All my love and prayers,
Scotty

Dykes: 1980—Don Briggs
1986—"Boog" Powell, Eddie Talbot

JOHN EVANS GORDON

"Gordo"
Richmond, Virginia
History—Navy

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; E.C. Secretary 1, **Cadet Newspaper** 1; Ski Club 4,3,2, 1; Illegal Car Club 2, Summers Scholars Program 3,2,1, Zollomans DJ.

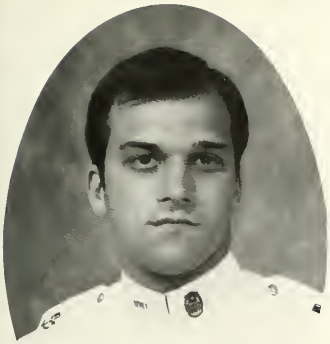
John outwardly appears to be "phlegmatic." But, oh how contraire. He is forever trying to reach a higher plateau. Whether sleeping or fishing, John gives it his all. John is a lover of fine woman and bourbon (at times not so fine). He has made VMI a bearable place for myself as well as everyone else he has led astray. Thanks Gordo you are a true friend who will never be short of respect or love from those that know you!—BRH III '83

I shall never forget the booming voice of my father as he bounced me out of bed that 22nd day of August, 1979. The time had finally come for me to start my college career. And what a career it has been. After four years, three summers and a thousand Naty-Bo's, I guess I am finally ready to leave my quiet home in the mountains.

Even though I had alot of bad times at the fort, it hasn't been unbearable. The good fellas and fishing will always block out all the hardships which I have endured during my four years at VMI. And the great friendships made here will last a lifetime. My roomies Stoney, Bill, Bob, and Al were the best that any cadet could ask for. Thanks!

Finally, thank you Momma and Daddy for all the support you have given me. Thanks, too, Becky and Mary for all your advice, even if I didn't take it. I mean really, what's so great about a normal college anyhow?

Dykes: Bill McCoy—1980
Robert Williams, John Pitcock—1986



JOHN B. GORMAN, JR.

"Breck, Gormongoloid, Clyde"
Lynchburg, VA
English—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Rugby Club 3,2,1; Hop & Floor 3,2,1; Undercoffer Literary Award Winner; EC/GC Secretary; Dean's Other List, Who's He in American Colleges & Universities?; Columbia Record Club.

Moody Blues

"God, it's hard to believe it's been twenty-five years. Freshen this up with that Virginia Gentleman, Please . . . Enough. Thank you. You know, to me it appears those guys are sweating their coatees off. Good God man, wasn't that football game atrocious? I love parades. We didn't march like that though. The Corps just ain't the same. Can't believe the way they march, the way the team played. Do you remember the time . . ." Who's to say or blame if the Corps has gone to Hell. Alumni still drain Highball glasses. The Corps still marches and plays the games. But back then we swore we'd never come back again. So, the more things change; the more they remain the same

Well, if this is what memories are made of, then I'm not so sure I want to remember all of it But I'm not so sure what my mental picture of all this seen through a filter of some years will look like either This place will never change; only the people will. That is what memories are made of, those who made the time go by a little more quickly, and made this place a little better Those are the memories I'll never forget Well, Brother Ruggers, Brother Waiters, Brother Den Mongers, friends, it's hard to bring it all together in a goodbye, so I won't

Dykes 1980: Kirk Cole
1986. Steve Wilson

THOMAS EDWARD GOTTWALD

"Teddy"
Richmond, Va.
Chemistry—Army

Class President; Deans List 4,3,2,1; Academically Distinguished 4. Football 4,3,2,1, Academic All-Southern Conference 3,2,1; Region 3 Academic all-American 2; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Ski Club 3,2,1; Fellowship of Christian Athletes 2,1(Treasurer); Slam Brother 3,2,1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1

I guess the reason I came to VMI was because I was tired of doing everything the easy way. I wanted to learn how to make it on my own, and in many ways, I succeeded, but the most important thing I learned was that you can't make it on your own, and the friends that come through to help are more than just friends To the boys in room 156, you kept my spirits up rat year as I saw your closeness. Chaplain, you've become more than an adopted brother to me; you're an inspiration to me that will last forever Bruce, JD, Hen, the Slam Brothers, and all the roomies (even you Crash) made life special at VMI, and these ties that bind will never be broken. AP, you've been with me through it all, both the good and the bad, and you're as responsible as anyone for helping me through. Mother and Dad, you did everything you possibly could to be on my side, and if you hadn't have been with me, I would have folded. Pappy and Coach Sanford, you opened my eyes through the FCA and helped me realize that if God is with me, then who can possibly be against me? I could say thank you all, but instead I'll just say I love everyone of you.

Here's to a duck that swam a lake
and never lost a feather,
And may this time in another year
We all be together.
JJW

MICHAEL RAY GRASSI

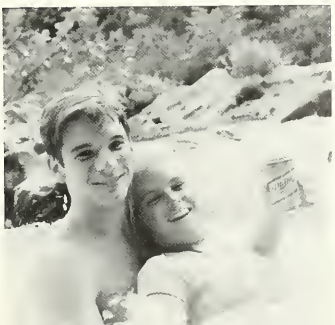
"Spud, Smiley, TG"
Earlysville, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4, Cpl 3; 2nd lt 1; E Co. Rat Commander; RDC; Rat Training 4,3,2,1; JMU Weekend Club 4,3,2,1,

I will always hate this place, but I will also be proud to say I went to VMI and graduated. VMI has taught me honor and the loyalty of brother rats that no one can take away. The friendships here are the closest that I have ever made I like to remember all the good times on Saturday nights and the weekend. Social drinking, like playing games such as a "Cockpit Passout". Thanks Ski, Bufu, Snoopy, Winkie, and Pancho for the lift Many events will never be forgotten such as the West Point, Citadel and Ring Figure Weekends. Gotta have that bowl of chili and Natty Bo at Estelle's at least once a week Roommates can teach you many valuable lessons. Right Brenty-Bob. Like how to abuse women in 3 easy steps and how to get totally wasted before 7:30 at happy hour. I would not have made it through 4 years without the support of my girlfriend and fiancee Cindy. Thanks for helping me through those first 2 critical years and giving me a place to stay on weekends. Thanks, also Mom and Dad for persuading me to make the right choice Good luck Class of '86 in your future endeavors and I hope you still have the traditional Rat system when you are First Classmen

MRG

Dykes: Tuck Masker 1980
Scott "BF" Diehl 1986



ROBERT M. GREENWOOD

"Beat Head, Boob, Grinch, Midget"
Portsmouth, Va.
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Virgin Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Varsity Wrestling 4,3,2,1; Ring Figure Committee; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1

What can it be, that troubles me, And leaves me in despair
And can I find, within my mind, A reason left to care
I sit forlorn, my soul is torn, No reason can I give
To run or wait, To love or hate, What reason then to live
But live I must, for in my lust, To find the answers there
I know I'll find, the peace of mind, to free me from despair.
Lt. Col. R.R.G. Jr.

To my B.R.'s: This poem, written by my father, is one which I, (and maybe you), can relate to V.M.I. I, at times, would feel deep despair and yet it would always be overcome by you who would come to my aid. I suppose this is one of the facets that bring out the tightness of the class. Thanks B.R.'s, see you alumni weekend! To my roommates: Well, I've made it through C.H.S. and now V.M.I., what next guys? I'll remember you two always; our fights, sorrows, and good times. Remember Barnes and our parties, and Days Inn and our A.K.O.N.S. dances! Oh, Felix, if you ever need to borrow my car it's O.K. with me (ha,ha). To my dyke: Droopy, four years go by quick (if you believe that, I'll sell you a piece of Brooklyn). So enjoy, learn, and remember, for your memories are V.M.I.'s greatest gift. To my family: To you I give my deepest love, because if it weren't for your love and support I may not have achieved my goals. Congratulations Mom, your going to graduate! To God: Thank you for your support guidance and comfort through these four years, and for protecting my family while I was away. To V.M.I.: I've been one of the lucky few who has been able to view all four seasons of you, but four time over is over doing it a bit!

Dykes: 1980—Ewin L. Baker
1986—Scott "Droopy" Bradley

WARREN PEERY GROSECLOSE

"Red"
Front Royal, Va.
Economics—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Hop Committee 4,3,2, President 1; Bus. Manager Ring Figure Magazine 2; Color Guard 2; 537th Tunnel Brigade 4,3,1; Summer School 4,3,2; Red House 2; Ghetto 3,2,1; VMI Lawn Tennis and Croquet Club 1; Sandbridge 3,2,1.

I'd always thought that when the time came to write my First Class History I would have something profound to say, but now that the time is here I can't think of anything. How does one begin to write a history of his experience at the "I"? I still can't remember why I chose to come here. I guess it seemed like a good idea at the time. Hopefully the future will bring the benefits I so often hear of.

I've learned many things during my cadetship. I've learned how to get along and live with total strangers. Most importantly, VMI has taught me a lot about myself, and it has showed me what I don't want to be.

There have been many good times along with the bad. "Disco O" and I made it through all the Zollmans parties, Ring Figure, and nearly everyone of W&L's rush parties third class year. (Thanks for the free beer and the low grades!) Luckily our room has been blessed with minimal confinement, and all of us are privates!

Finally, I'd like to thank the many people who have helped me along the way. Thank you Mom, Dad, Ginna, and Julie for your love and constant support. Without you I would never have made it. Owen, Tim, Fred, and Mark, thanks for being the best roommates anyone could possibly have asked for. I'll never forget the times we shared together and the roadtrips with the boys in 101. To the boys in the "Ghetto": no fraternity could ever come close to experiencing the friendship that we have shared. I'm glad to have been a part of it. My cadetship may be over but the "real world" awaits me.

DYKES 1980: Walt Kreitler
1986: Bob Cabell (Owen Dunlap)

MARC ROLAND GUEVREMONT

"Guev, Goeb, Goober, Teddy Bear"
Woonsocket, Rhode Island
Biology—Navy

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1; Guard Team 4,3,2,1; Navy Pistol Team 4,2; Fencing 3,2,1; Ranger Plt. 4,3; GTMO Social Club 2; Summer School 3,2,1; Naval Acc (Inquisition) Board 2,1; Chu's Karate Club 2; AAFC 4,3,2,1

The south will never be the same; from the tiny state of Rhode Island he began his search for a major and an ROTC. 3 years, 4 ROTC's, and 5 majors later he ended up as Bio—Navy. Room 350 was the pride of first division until Marc stumbled into our lives. Since then we have learned the meaning of the word, "demerits." We will always remember Ring Figure '83 VMI 6—VPI 0, Marc 10-1-20. Marc has always been a roommate and a gentle man, with his hand always in church affairs. His sense of humour, easy-going attitude, and love of the "I" will always be treasured by us, we wish him well in his future exploits.

"Your Bunkies"

I truly loved my four years at VMI, I also truly hated them. I have fallen in love with its traditions, and hate seeing a system change. Thank you, Brother Rats, for letting me be a member of the class of 1983. I am an incurable romantic, I was born 100 yrs. out of time. Chivalry, and honor are out of date in today's society. That is sad, it lives out its dying days at VMI. Thanks Mom, Dad, and the whole family for your loving support, I couldn't have made it without you.

Dykes 1980: Harold B. Snyder III
1986: Richard S. Hagar

PETER FREDRIC HAHN

"Petey, Dirtball, Pedro"
Torrance, California
Economics—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1 (virgin); Rifle Team 4,3,2, Monogram Club 2,1; Semi-pro 3, Rat Training 1; Alpha Tau Buzzy (Treasurer); ATAAC; Ring Construction 2.

Well, the end is finally in sight. I can't say that I am sad, but I will miss all of the great people and the infrequent fun times. Moto, my neck will never be the same. West Point was great. Juan, Bonehead, Child Molester, and the rest of Alpha Tau Buzzy its been real. Dan (Binky) Mole you've helped me keep a grip on things. See you and your beautiful lady in California.

Mom and Dad, even though you kept moving further West every year you have always brought me back to my senses about the "I." UCLA would have been the ultimate but somehow I feel I was right in staying here. Bobbie and Claudia, "thanks" doesn't seem enough somehow. I doubt I would have made it without you as my surrogate parents on vacations and weekends. To the class of 1983, for all you've done, this BUD's for you.

Dykes 1980: John "Dirtball" Hughes
1986: Tom "Musclehead" Russell

CHRIS EUGENE HAIR

"Hair You Piss Me Off"
Sandwich, Illinois
Math—Air Force—Pilot

Pvt. 4,1, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2, New Life Prayer Fellowship 3,2,1; Religious Council 2,1; Wrestling 4, Ghetto 3,1; Arnold Air Society 4,3,2,1, Donahue Abuse Club President 3,2,1; Sweet Briar Shuttle 2,1.

Although we both matriculated in August of 1979, it was not until our third class year that I really came to know Chris. We had both lost a close friend and as a result, were subjected to each other's deepest emotions. My life at this time was in a turmoil, seemingly unbearable. It was then that Chris outstretched his hands and blazed a new path for which I was to follow. Through our late night stoop talks and my bullish rebuttles, Chris' passive smile and devoted faith endured as he lead me to the most wonderful thing I will ever know—the love of God. Had it not been for Chris' sincere friendship along with his cunning antagonism, I may never have made it this far. I am forever grateful to Chris and for what he has done for my life. I can only hope that Chris' love of God may someday touch another man's heart as deeply as it did mine. Thank you Brother Rat and God bless.

SFD

"A man who hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend who sticketh closer than a brother."

(Prov. 18:24)

This one's for you Dad.

CEH

DYKES: Ali Ramazani—1983
Joe Dekeryl—1986

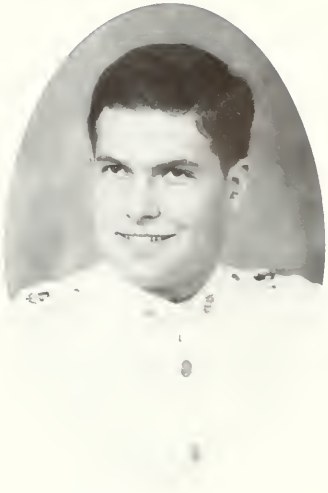
DAVID BYRON HALL

"Dave"
Bellefonte, Pa.
Economics

Cadre Cpl. 3; 1st Sgt. 2; Pvt. 2, Rat Company Co. 1; Boxing Team 4,3,2,1, Wrestling Team 4, Cheerleader 1.

You know the V.M.I. experience has been described in so many ways over the years by 1st classmen in their histories and yet they all seem to say the same thing. What an experience it has been and all in all I've loved it! My feelings of VMI are no different. We have had some rough times but they seem almost forgotten amidst all the good times. The good times, and the great times will live with me forever. My rat year I kept thinking of the saying "College years are the best years of your life" and I would say to myself I will never experience those times at VMI. God was I wrong! I would never trade the years I've spent at the Institute for the greatest treasures in the world. These were years of growing, maturing, laughing, crying, and yet they have been the best years of my life. There are so many people that I would like to recognize and thank, but time and space will not allow it. To our "Brother Rat," Chaplain Caudill, thanks so much for your insight and wisdom, I will always respect and love you. To Beau Cook, we've had some bad times lately but man, the good far outweigh them. Beau, I'll always remember and cherish our years together. To David Warriner, what can I say, you're a hell of a guy and made life in 230 a blast. To Mr. and Mrs. Dorich Warriner, Susan and Julia Warriner, Mr. and Mrs. James Cook, my two Southern homes away from home, thanks so much for everything and making this "Damn Yankee" feel at home always. I love ya-all. To Mr. and Mrs. Paul K. Long who first introduced me to the VMI experience, without you I wouldn't be writing this, what else can I say. And finally to my mother, father and little sister Vickie. It's hard to express my love for you in words. Thanks so much for your loving support and willingness to always help. Well Brother Rats our time has come and the entire world is before us. We've been through a lot together and I wish you all the best of luck in all you undertake.

Dykes 1980—Merrill F. Stinnette
1986—James "Yo-Yo" Fraser



MICHAEL C. HAMLIN

"Ham, F.S., Moose Muss"
Rochester, N.Y.
U.S.M.C.—History

Ranger Platoon 2,1; Waterpolo 3,2,1; Scuba Club 1; Blood Committee 3,2; Mess Hall Committee 1; Goon Squad 2; Fire Fighters 1; Kamikaze Corps 3

"LEADERSHIP"
First you find yourself overlooking small infractions which you would have corrected on the spot in the past.

Soon you are a participant in these infractions. After all you say "Everybody's doing it."

All too soon you find yourself trapped. You can no longer stand on a favorite principle because you have strayed from it.

Finding no way out, you begin to rationalize, and you are hooked.

The unfortunate fact is the men who travel the path outlined above have mis-used the very basic quality and characteristic expected of a professional military man or any professional man for that matter . . . They have compromised their integrity
"WE WILL NOT"

Dykes: 1979—Scott Beale
1980—Doug Walker
—Mike Donnan
—Paul Burkholder
1986—Claton Thomas
—J.B. Morrison
—Mike "Grocho" Grochoski
—John Butler

JON CHARLES HANNA

"Boo Boo, Hanna Belle, Hanna Barbara, Tropicana Hanna"
Wappingers Falls, New York
Electrical Engineering—U.S.M.C.

Rat 4, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2, Lt. 1, Dean's List 3,2, Marine Corps Scholarship 3,2,1; Bloodmobile 4,3,2,1, Rat Training A Co. Cmdr. 1, Governors Maze 1; Wrecker of Small Cars Club 2

You are probably wondering how anyone from Wappingers Falls, New York ever heard about this place. I owe it all to my roommate and best friend, Steve Simonson. Thanks a lot Steve! I can still remember the first day as if it was yesterday. There I was standing in the concourse, shaking from head to toe. It's been a long four years.

I'll never forget those wild times in the Whiskey-a-Go-Go: Trying to disprove the Bowl theory, the bottle of vodka after exams, Tony and the talking hand, jamming after pep-rallies, rumbles after taps with George and Kozar the barbarian, the bloody fight over a pencil cup (sorry Steve), etc .

As for the guys in the fourth stack club, don't ever forget the times when we didn't study. Keith, "Are you a good witch, or a bad witch?" Tim, did you ever hear the one about . . . ? Gregg, always remember the "Hang Man," "I don't want die, I just want to ride my motorcycle," those all-nighters in Mallory.

Thank you, Mom and Dad, for being there when I needed you. Thank you for putting up with me when I went astray. Thank you for always being home when I called. I love you!

Thank you, Brother Rats for helping me get thru these past few years. Steve, Chris and Tony are the best roommates a guy could ever have. Thanks guys!

I leave VMI with just one word:
"Brahouna!"—The Shah of Bratpuhr

DYKES: Bill Pataki—1980
Claude Rains, Paul Boos—1986

KEITH AUBRES HANNABASS

"S.N.I," "Slam," "Keish"
Roanoke, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cadet Program Board 4,3,2,1, President 1; Cadet Assistant 3,2,1; Hop and Floor 4,3,2,1; ASCE 1, Cadet Waiter 2,1; Rugby 2,1; Ghetto 3,2,1; Slam Club 3,2,1; Ghetto Croquet Club 1

Have I really been here just four years? Why does it feel like a lifetime. My years at VMI were not always filled with good times, but the good times I had are ones that will never be matched. I want to thank all of my roommates and friends for making my stay a little more bearable and especially for the memories I will take with me. I wish all of you the best of luck.

As for my family all I can say is thank you for your never ending love and support without which I never would have made it. Mom and Dad . . . I could spend a lifetime thanking you for your love and understanding and that wouldn't be enough. I love you both and only hope someday to make you as proud of me as I am of you. Martha, thanks for putting up with me these past two years, I know it wasn't easy.

Well, I guess that's it—what else can be said except goodbye VMI.

Dykes 1980: Keith Frazier
1986: Clay Skelton
Stewart Barnes

GLENN ANDRE HARMON

"Glenn, Stiggs, Glen"
Fairfax, Virginia
History—Navy

Cpl.; Sgt.; Lt.; Dean's List 3,2,1; Monogram club 4,3,2,1; Ring Figure Rock Painting Committee 2; Official Uninvited member of the Frats 3, 2,1; Varsity Sleeping Team 4,3,2,1; Wrestling 4,3,2.

And if I have nothing else left, I still have my family which is all I need. Those who know, know who my family is.

To O.C., who knows better than any TAC what a good boning really is Tommy Toomuch, if only I could treat life with total disconcern as you and have so much fun doing it To the hilt!

Ed, I used to idolize you but then I found out you were only human and I still love you. Ed, Robby, and Rich, I've said it before and I mean it when I say that you guys were the best damn dykes in the barracks

Marge, you've made me feel so????? but keep it up anyway. Where else can I put you but where my heart is, because that is what you are.

Eli and Gib, you guys are more than brothers to me. Gib, you've saved Eli and I from more 5-1-5 than Bill the Bugler. Eli, only your heart is bigger than the Gibby First Federal Reserve Bank. I could trust you guys with anything (that excludes Eli with the women).

369, 269, 169 . . . that was the other half of the fun Tom, Mark, and Pete Let's have another.

P.S Come on back, Dood!

Thanks to all, and to all; a good life

DYKES: Ed Bower, Robby Jones, Rick Tabb—1980
"Slipshod" Todd Tabb—1986
Wes "Barney Fife" Feight—1986
Chris "The Whiner" Kanter—1986

CHRISTOPHER D. HARRIS

"Ole Chris"
Richmond, Virginia
Civil Engineering—S.S.

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; ASCE 3,2,1; 520th Tunnel Brigade 4

On August 22, 1979, I entered the Virginia Military Institute in pursuit of a B.S. in Civil Engineering. On May 17, 1983, I left the Virginia Military Institute with this degree in my possession. As for what happened in between, I wouldn't know where to start and you probably wouldn't believe me anyway

Dykes 1980- Steve Ikenberry
1986: Glenn Newcomb

DAVID SCOTT HASKINS

"Pudge, Huck"
Roanoke, Va.
Economics

Football 4, Summer School Society 4,3,2; Third Class Cocktail Club; Road Trip Survivor 4,3,2,1.

I won't even attempt to explain my four years here at the "I." V.M.I. has taken little compared to what I have received. The values, personal changes and especially my way of thinking are what I owe most to V.M.I The most valuable and memorable experiences of V.M.I. are going to be of my friendships for without these I would have had few memorable experiences Tony, I'll always remember the good ole' days We have gone through a lot together I'll always remember Jim for his thoughts on the opposite sex Mark for his Bill Murry imitations and Big Gomer for our mutual love of Budweiser. Seriously though, to my roommates; also Mike and Paul, I want to thank you for that open ear. What we have shared and feel I can't put into words but we all know what I mean. I wish you all the very best out of life. Trina, thanks for all your love and understanding, you gave me the strength to make it through this place. We will have many fond memories of this place that we will share together forever. Our three years together while being so far apart are soon to end. But to those three years I can say they have made me realize how much apart of me you are The future is what I am looking to for it can only be filled with love and happiness that will last forever. Mom and Dad if it were not for your love, encouragement and support there would be no need for this history. I want to thank you, for all you've done for me in my life. I feel very lucky to have a family like ours. Now the time has come for me to test my own wings without you, even so my love and home will always be with you. To the rest of my family thanks for everything and I love ya'll.

Dykes. 1980—Dicky Lockridge
1986—Mark Laughon, Mike Northrup

ANTHONY RAYMOND HASSELL

"Tony"

Fort Hood, Tx. and Newport News, Va.

Economics—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Intramural (football, basketball, racketball); Academic Probation 4; Dean's List 2; Blood Mobile 4,3,2,1; Governor's Maze 1

Well here I am a first classman trying to put four years of my life in words. VMI has taught me some things over this period of time. I'm not going to tell you what they are because this learning is a little bit different for everybody. VMI takes some things away and then adds a little and hopes for a better person at the end of four years. There were times of hell in which my friends and parents pulled me through. There were a few good times which made the bad times seem not so bad. Now that we are first classmen the bad times have become things to brag about. It seems like only yesterday waiting in fatigues and boots to be worked out; then waiting to workout a rat; then waiting for Ring Figure, and finally waiting for graduation. Lots of luck for the rest of you and lots of love for those who helped me. Special thanks go to my roommates Steve, Jon, Chris, I love you Mom and Dad.

Dykes 1980: Bill Tiedermak
1986. William Karl Kuhrman

BRUCE R. HAZELGROVE III

"Fisherman"

Richmond, Va.

History, Economics—Army

Pvt 4,3,2,1, Cpl 2-3 weeks; Co-Chairman Ring Figure '83; **Cadet** Staff 3,2,1; Young Economists Club 1; Investment Club 1; Cadet Waiter

I came to VMI with the encouragement, support, and love from my family and friends

I endured VMI with more encouragement, support, and love from my family and friends

In the process I gained some more of the same from a variety of characters:

One dyke felt it necessary to stay around an extra semester to make sure that I would make it. Two roommates that did everything in their power to make me feel taller than I really am, by using reverse psychology (you big jokesters). A "grumpy ol' fisherman" that is everything from a philosopher to an economist ("It's better out the bottle" & "It's only money, we can earn it again"). Then there was this dopey reporter who had a live-in plumber that did all they could do to keep me well informed of useless information and to keep my pipes flowing freely. Thanks fellas, I'll never forgive, I mean, forget you! Now I leave VMI with more encouragement, support and love from the same people . . . Mom and Dad, without you all I would have never made it, I thank you with all of my love.

P.S. Could someone Please take care of this goof named Hayes from the class of '86.

Dykes: 1980—Lewis Toms
1986—Brett Hayes

BRYAN RESS HENDERSON

"Binky," "The Bink," "Son of Nip"

Huntsville, Arkansas

Air Force—Civil Engineer

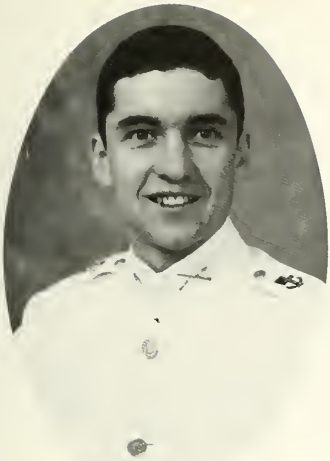
2nd Lt./Regimental Band Drum Major; Cpl 3; Commanders 1; Glee Club 4,3,2; Ghetto 3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; Ski Club 1; Hop and floor mural painter 4,3,2,1; Aviation Explorer Post 4,3; Official rules keeper of the Croquet Club 1; Committee to try to figure out what to do with the modular furniture, but we didn't decide anything 2.

Four long years at VMI—Geez! It's only now that I realize just how short those four long years have been. It seems like it was only last Wednesday that I dropped my bags and sucked in my chin for the first time. And God knows that was loads of fun!

But thanks to some of the smaller things—BR's (brothers) like "Ozark" who kept us laughing while singing "King Luck," VMI-14, Army 7, football scores like 69-0, Manday's car (oops! sorry Max!), Ron's Inaugural, Yorktown, jammin', scammin', and playing croquet in the courtyard—we always seemed to keep grinning and bearing VMI life, and finally we made it.

Jon, Tracey, and Max, I'm really going to miss you. You're the best friends anybody could ever have. Thanks for keeping me studying and turning me into the academic stud that I am. Mom and Dad—You've got a lot to be proud of—four sons at VMI at once. Record or not, you have the record in my book for being the most caring, most loving, most determined, and all around most bestest parents in the world. I Love You. Margaret, without you, nothing at VMI would have been possible for me. You have stuck with me for four long years, but I promise you won't regret it. I love you, too. But above all, thank you God for giving me the strength, courage, patience, and that smile I needed to make it through here.

DYKES: Terry Lee Hall—1980
John A. Stevens—1986



MARK KIPLING HENDERSON

"Hendo, Hendy-Baby, Hollywood, Ozark"
Huntsville, Arkansas
English—Army

Henderson Bros. 4,3,2,1; Newman Club 4,3,2,1; Religious Council 3, 2,1, Chapel Choir 3,2, Glee Club 4,3,2,1; **Bomb** 3,2,1; Commanders 4,3; **Cadet** 4,3,2,1; Sounding Brass 4,3,2,1; English Society 3,2,1; Post Committee 2,1; Cadet Waiters

> Build me a son, O Lord, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid . . . Send him not in the path of ease and comfort, but in the spur of difficulties and challenge . . . General Douglas MacAuthur

I've always said that God had a great sense of humor—after all, He made me didn't He? The greatest problem shared by cadets over the years is how to convey the enigmatic experience of four years at VMI. As for myself, I would characterize my cadetship as unorthodox and nonconforming. I have been involved in what I thought was every extracurricular activity at VMI. Occasionally, I have been known to dabble with academics.

Finally, I figured out the best way to get along at VMI is to get away from VMI. Often times I am accused at being an eternal optomist, but I just think life is what you make it, wherever you are. I hope I've made some of you laugh, or at least smile. Thanx to my three talented brothers for all the great wishes—thanx to my Brother Rats for all the great times thanx to my family for being everything that makes a Henderson special; thanx Susan for being my baby; Thank-you God for the many, many blessings.

Dykes. Boyd Gains—1980
Dan Brittigan—1986

MARK CLIFFORD HESLEP

"Tater"
Richmond, Va.
Electrical Engineering

Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Ac. Distinguished 3; Cpl 3, Pvt. 4,3,2,1, La-Crosse Team 3,2, Hop and Floor 4,3,2,1; President Etta Kappa Mu; T.C.F.C., Ring figure Social Committee, Chuck Luck's Rock Painters, Ghetto 3,2,1

Almost four years ago I made the decision on a spring night between U.V.A. and V.M.I. I did not realize at the time exactly what kind of future I had chosen, nor did I really know how much social life I would leave behind. Thanks Mom and Dad for all of your support these past years and for letting me make that decision on my own. There is no doubt now that it was the right one. Time seems to have gone by so quickly since then. Only when I think about how little of my cadetship remains do I realize the incredible amount of good times, bad times, and accomplishments that I have occasionally taken for granted as being only the day to day grind that is V.M.I. To my brother rats, thanks for the support. There is a great deal more that I would like to express here but perhaps I can convey much by saying I feel honored to have friends that I respect so highly. Good luck to you all. Much thanks for giving the best possible start. Donnie, good luck and take care. "Many that started with us are no longer here—reflecting on this we realize that time **has** passed, changes **have** taken place. We have met the V.M.I. challenge and experienced only what another V.M.I. man, and indeed only another brother rat could ever understand."

Edwin Baker,
Historian class of 1980

Dykes: 1980—Hugh Fain
1986—Scott Henderson

RICHARD FRANKLIN HEWITT

"Mud-bunny"
Georgetown, Delaware
English—Armor

Pvt. 4,3,2,1, Rugby 4,3,2,1; Rugby Social Chairman 1, English Society 3,2,1, Eng. Soc. Hist. 1, VMI **Cadet** 3,2,1, All-Patchin 4, Undistinguished Military Student, Slower Del. Club.

One enter VMI with considerable curiosity as to what actually goes on behind the dreary architecture. It soon becomes evident that one is going to receive an education in reality with emphasis on idealism. This paradox makes Institute life unique in reward to what other schools achieve. As one goes down "The Road Less Taken" one realizes that VMI reality falls short of VMI idealism, however, it would be erroneous to criticize VMI in excess.

In my indented servitude I have had the support and guidance of numerous people. I am certain that these individuals know who they are. It would be impossible to conclude any sort of summary without thanking my parents. Isn't it amazing how much they have learned over the past four years?

"These money transactions—these speculations in life and death—these silent battles for revenuary spoil—make brothers very loving towards each other in Vanity Fair."

—William Makepeace Thackeray

1980—Mike Kelly
1986—Pat Farrel

STEPHEN JONATHAN HODAK

"The Ho," "Rock"
Youngsville, Penn.
Physics—Navy (Nuclear Power)

Navy Pistol Team 3,2,1 Treasurer 2, Captain 1; Cadet Assistant 3,2, 1; Religious Council 3,2,1, SPS 3,2, Treasurer 1; Pvt 4,3,2,1, Softball Team 3,2,1 Co-Captain 1

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the under growth

. . . . . .

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference

Robert Frost

I came to the "I" from the enlisted ranks of the US Navy, thinking to myself, "This will be just another duty station." How wrong I was! Without the love and prayers of my mother and father, and those of my faithful friends in church, I would not have survived. God has truly been good to me, and has helped me make it through the long night called VMI. I would also like to thank Michelle for just being there for my moral support.

Dykes 1980: Mike Hall
1986: Mike Corwin

GEORGE SCOTT HORAN

"Taz, Hurricane, Mickey, George"
Falls Church, Va.
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Wrestling 4,3,2,1; Scuba Club 3, Sky Diving Club 3; Ring Figure Cliff Painters 2, #1 Club (2 time loser!), Honorary Member Of Sigma Phi Epsilon!!!!

I'm not sure why I came to this hell hole but I'm really glad I'm leaving. I've had a little fun but the good times don't outweigh the bad. Spending almost half of my cadetship on confinement isn't what most people would consider fun, but hell, I had my good old roomy to spend it with me. Rat year was a nightmare. I got slammed by my high school sweetheart and I met the boy from the Bronx!! I know it is hard to put up with people from New York but putting up with the "noise" for four years was an experience. Third class year brought the girls from Sem. I can't forget Julie who was, shall we say, always around! The appearance of my first #1 (what fun Cmdr. Kirkley). My midnight visit to the 33rd Lexington precinct, where were you Eichabaron and Munno? But Dave you did show up! Second class year brought Ring Figure: Jay, did Becky really smell? On the scene came the "Pamer" and she's been there ever since. Without her I wouldn't have had anywhere to go to escape from V.M.I.! Phill, Mark, and Jay I really can't believe you did that in Pam's car. Dave has a cousin like that. My final year, thank God! I really made it despite our little wrecking job on the W&L frat. Nice punch!! Phill or was that Sully? I finally got my second #1. A class A misdemeaner! But most of all thanks Mom and Dad, Lisa, John and Tim for all the support and love that backed me here four years. I love you all so much. Thanks Phill and Billy for hanging out, it was real fun. Jay, Bobby, Mark, Dave, Dave, and all the rest of you guys I'll never forget you. Finally my Pam, without you and your love I'm not sure where I would be right now. I LOVE YOU FOREVER. Thank you God, for everything seems to have a purpose now.

Dykes: 1980—Greg "Happy" Kwiatkowski
1986—Ben "Stud" Walker, Tom De Vonose

JAMES McCREA HOTINGER

"Hotdinger, Ding-Dong, Hotdam, Ding"
Roanoke, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Special Student

First Class Pvt.; Rifle Team 43 2,1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; Arnold Air society 3,2,1, P.C. 3,2,1; CBC '83 2,1

It seems difficult to condense my years as a cadet into 250 words, but here goes. Rat year was as interesting one, to say the least. It was difficult, but Smokey, my dyke, made life so much easier. Thanks Smoke! Third class year wasn't bad—it seemed to go quickly. This was the year I met the infamous Wainwrights—y'all certainly simplified life and showed me the spirit of a true V.M.I. alumnus. I'm glad I know the family.

Second class year was excellent—I didn't think it could be topped. Then came first class year. Nothing is better than being a first classmen with full privileges. The only possibility for a greater occurrence is the receiving of a sheepskin.

In closing I wish to thank my brother and especially my parents who kept me here with their love and caring. Grandma and Grandad—you'd better be at graduation—you helped make it possible.

The only correct ending for this history would be a quote from Hunter S. Thompson: There is no room for mistakes. It has to be done right . . . and that's when the strange music starts, when you stretch your luck so far that fear becomes exhilaration . . .

Dykes 1980: S.C. Jackson (Smokey)
1986: Adam Dickerson

PHILLIP LEE HUBBARD

"Hubba, Habib, 21"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Civil Engineering—S.S.

All-Southern Conference 4,2; Baseball 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1, Football 4, ASCE Student Chapter 3,2,1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1.

Well BR's we are finally at the end of this road. I can still remember that first night as a "rat." All those memories are still very vivid.

Third class year brought about the bed setting in room 322. Then there was the second class year. The year began with me finally taking out Beth. Ring Figure is something that will be stored away for ever. I got to know my three roommates like brothers. Thanks for being there guys when I needed you most. Second class year started out with a new baseball coach, "CW." Thanks CW for kicking me when I needed it.

To my "roomies"—Wade we will always remember all of those nights of "Capt. Lodi", "Col. Roth", "Howard", "Bryant", . . . You brought us many laughs in the room and on "stickball" trips.—Skip, We beat the odds!—Finally there is Scott—we spent many hours pitching baseballs together to escape the tensions of VMI. Scott, you are like the brother I never had. Maybe Scott, I will make it to the "Bigs" someday. I would like to thank my parents for their support through the rough years. You are the best parents a person could ever want. And to the **Jones** family thanks for letting me be part of **your** family. To Jay, Mark, Bobby, Phil, and Scott—thanks for everything. Finally to my "sweetheart," hope the years to come will be as happy as the last two.—PLH '82

Dykes: Craig "Tweetiebird" Jones—1980
Karl "Josephus", "Chickenman" Sjolund—1986

MAYWOOD FRANKLIN HUDGINS, JR.

"Pudge, Hymie, Alf, Shag"
Norfolk, Virginia
Civil Engineer—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Hop Committee 3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; Number One Club 3,2; VMI croquet and lawn tennis club 1, Sandbridge 3,2,1

Although Franklin and I went all the way through High School together it took VMI to really let us get to know one another. It seemed as though both of us always tried to extend our social legs a bit too long. Dr. Shag has been the inspiration behind many impromptu road trips as well as inspections of the downtown Lexington area. Franklin is also noted for his humor and concern for others. Each year when the dark ages set in at the institute, it is a pleasure to have the Merch as a roommate. Whenever anybody got down or upset Franklin was there with his one of a kind humor to cheer you back up. However the history of this fine Cadet would not be complete without making mention of his most noteworthy trait, his craziness! You could always count on Franklin no matter what the time of day to be O.O.C. (out of control), and I guess thats what everybody likes about him best. Thanks for all the good times little Buddy, it was a blast.!

BGC 83

I would just like to thank my parents and sister for all their support along the way. Also, to the roomies, thanks for putting up with me through all my hardships. Keep in touch in the years to come

MFH 83

DYKES: 1980—Josh Priest
1986—Putnam Wolcott

JONATHAN A. HUNT

"Hunty-Hunt, Lobster Legs,"
Brookline, Mass.
History—Army

Sole Survivor 442 Tower Crew; Illegal Car 3,2; Link Trout Trip '82; Chief Bartender—316 Saloon, #1 Club 2; Northeastern Univ. Alumni Assoc. 2, Pvt

It's done now, and I once thought I'd never live to see the day that I could say that. The hard part wasn't the ratline, you had too many friends to help you through that; the hard part was watching them go and wondering if maybe you should join them. It was four years of a lot of fun and pain. You have to wonder if it will seem so bad a few years from now. The memorable year was third class year. The grain parties, and underwear relays were experiences not to be missed, but neither was Nick Sysock coming out of the RDC rooms the night of our third class birthday. Fortunately, Northwestern was an overdue slice of reality which came at a chaotic times. Too much blood and sweat had been left behind me though to give it up. A lot of people didn't understand, but I returned. It was sometimes difficult maintaining the balance, the books and the extra-curricular activities, but it all fell into perspective. I'm a living example that you needn't change your personality to adapt to VMI, that sometimes it has to be subjected to your influence. To the guys who hung, the best of luck to us, we deserve it. A special thanks to my sisters and parents, who helped me bear with it when it was unbearable. I only wish that Bicky and Papa had seen me graduate for they made it all possible. I owed it to you two. As it was once said, "All the best cadets have Chinese eyes . . ."

Even if you feel you've got nothing to hide,
keep it inside of you, Don't give in,
Don't tell them anything, Don't let it show,
Don't let it show . . .

Alan Parsons

Dykes. 1980: Phil Logan
1986 Hank Tabur
1985: The Gerbil

MARK DAVID JAMISON

"Jammer"
Lexington, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force

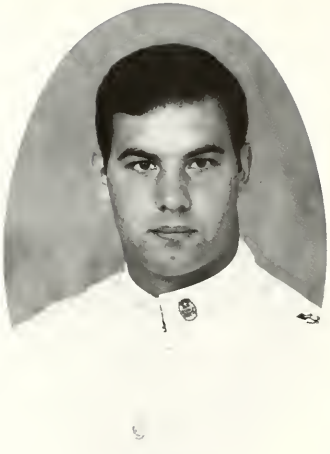
Pvt.—4,3,2,1; Dean's list—Academically Distinguished—4,3,2,1; Honor Court—2,1; ASCE—4, 3—treasurer, 2—vice president, 1—president, Varsity football manager—4,3; Lacrosse—4,3,2,1; OGA—1; VMI Awards Committee—2,1; Ski Club—2,1; Ghetto—2,1; Croquet Club—1; Skip Castro Fan Club—3,2,1.

I can't believe that we've all made it this far. When my faculty advisor said, on Friday night of cadre, that Thanksgiving would be here before we knew it, I thought he was crazy. But sure enough it came, and all of a sudden here we are as first classmen. I think each year went by faster than the previous one, and pretty soon I guess we can make that last roadtrip out of barracks and into the ranks of alumni.

I've made a lot of friends and have had a lot of good times. Ring Figure, Ft. Lauderdale, Corps Trips, Oyster Bowls, Sandbridge II, Goshen, Dell Parties, Road Trips to Football Games, Zollmans Parties, etc. These are times I'll never forget. Good luck to all of the boys in Ghetto Corner and the suburb of 101, and most of all to my roommates. Living in the ghetto was definitely an experience.

Thank you, Col. Sculley, (I think) for talking me into coming here. I don't regret coming at all, but there is no way I would go through it again. Thanks most of all to Mom and Dad. Thank you, Dad, for giving me a little kick when I needed one, and for providing an ear to listen to problems. Thank you, Mom, for being there with a homecooked meal or a foodbox or whatever else I might need. I'll love you both always. Finally, good luck to you, Tim. It'll go by quicker than you think. Stick it out.

Dykes 1980—Forrest Marion
1986—Tim Spivey



THOMAS EDWARD JEWETT

"Tomorok, T.J., Dick"
Solon, Ohio
Economics—Air Force—Pilot

Football 4,3,2,1; Track 4; Monogram Club; FCA; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1, Masters of Counterinsurgence 3,2,1, Sacred Scribe 3,2,1.

The VMI experience, nothing in this world can quite compare! I know I have changed a great deal, mostly good, some bad. Most of all, I know I have grown. I am thankful for the pride and honor VMI has taught me to treasure. I have been put through the roughest trials in my life here. I have learned to "Never Say Die" with the help of the "Masters," the best friends any man could hope for. The good times far outweigh the bad. The time does fly. The 3rd class Final Hops party at HoJo's, the Gerbile Brothers, Ring Figure . . . being a 1st from Sydney Australia. Jayak, Toduka, Hankar; Thank you! Though far from home, I have grown closer to my family. Their love has been my greatest gift. Jimbo, Janey, Timmy, Mikey and especially Mom and Dad, I love you. Thank you for helping me to accomplish my highest goals.

Dykes 1980: Larry Hupertz
1986: Bernie Collacicco

JON EVEN JOHNSON

"Scooter, Lightbulb"
Rock Hall, Maryland
Civil Engineering—Air Force

President of Glee Club 1; President of the Pep Band 1; Regimental Band 4,3,2,1; Second Class Drum major, Sgt. 2; Cpl. 3; ASCE.

For someone who never saw the Institute until the first day, I have come to love and appreciate it. My Institute is not a fortress of bricks, but a body of great people who have supported me throughout the years. Mother, you know you are on the top of the list. I think that diploma will mean as much to you as it does to me. I would also like to thank you Pappa R.G. and Mamma R.G., for taking care of the other Rat one floor down. And Brother Rats, I am looking forward to seeing you in the lives that we have started together. No man is without a supportive woman and as your husband, Terrie, I will always thank you.

"Never say die." "God bless our team and VMI."

J.E.J.

Dykes 1980: Scott Sayre
1986: Steve Hall

JAMES ROBERT JOHNSTON

"Bullet Head, Hog Head, Jowls Jabber"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Economics—U.S.M.C.

Pvt 4,3,2; Cadre 3,2,1; Ring Figure Committee, Cpl. 3, M/Sgt 2, Lt 1; Road Trip Survivors 4,3,2,1; Rat Training 3; Summer School Society 3; Marine Detachment; 3rd Class Cocktail Club.

The friends I have made and the adventures we have taken are a part of V.M.I that will never be forgotten If it were not for my Brother Rats I never could have made it through The Institute

There are many people who try to put down V.M.I., but I feel safe when I say that no matter what degree my Brother Rats and I leave here with, we have gained something which cannot be taught in any other college or university. We have learned that the words "Brother Rat" mean more than just friend It is a feeling which can only be gained from the "Mother I" I hold these feelings in common with no one else. Honor is also a word we have learned the true meaning of. It cannot be overlooked and it is the most important concept a cadet learns. A man is nothing without honor. How can he be?

To my roommates Dave, Mark, Tony, and Steve, I wish all the luck and happiness this world has to offer You are my main Brother Rats and I will never forget the road trips, parties and advice you have given me

I cannot say enough about you, Mom and Dad. Mom, you are the greatest woman I have ever known and ever expect to meet. I hope I marry a lady with as much class and sense as you Dad, believe it or not, I have done my best to be just like you. You are a great man in my book. I guess you have always been my idol. You two have raised a great family. The rough spots have been few and the happy times have been and will continue to be many. I may not have said it often, but I love my family and always will. Dykes, work hard and learn from this place

Well, Tom, looks like I made it!

DYKES 1980 Al "Remo" Ramer
1986 Tim Keilty, Kenny Spain

MANDLEY RAY JOHNSTON, JR.

"Spot"
Kilmarnock, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

ASCE 4,3,2,1; Country Club 02 3,2,1; Dean's Other List 1; Private 4,3,2,1, Special Student 4,3,2,1; Swim Team Manager 4,3; Water Polo 4,3,2,1

How does one put on paper four years and various summers spent here at the "I." I guess I can start by thanking my mom, dad, and the family for their support and love during the last couple of years. Also thanks to the guys in the room, Kevin, Will, John and Jack I think we raised a fair amount of hell here in the last four years. I often think what we would have done at another regular college but that's water over the dam. To my dykes I leave the philosophy I lived by here during my college years "Never let academics get in the way of your education."

AMF—VMI.

DYKES. Robert Quarles—1980
John Whitty—1985
Gordon White—1986

ANDREW SEABORN JONES

"Jo Jo"
Millersville, Maryland
Electrical Engineering—Navy

Monogram Club 3,2,1; IEEE 3,2,1; Water Polo Club 3,2,1, Swim Team 4,3,2,1; Tri-Captain 1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Ghetto 4,3,2,1

When I matriculated to VMI I had no idea what was in store for me I knew almost nothing about the ratline, and boy was I shocked The time went by quickly though. Everyone at home thought I hated the place because I almost never said a positive word about the Institute throughout my rat and third class year I guess the only thing that has held me here for the duration is all my friends and brother rats I never had half the good friends at home that I have here at school. To start with my roommates Chris, Clayton, and Dan have been some of my best and closest friends. Even though we fight once in a while I always knew it was only temporary and that we would stick together As a matter of fact all the guys in ghetto have been great My swimming buddies have been really special to me. Mark, Jim and I have been like the three musketeers traveling all over the countryside together and really having fun Matt and I have also had our share of worthwhile moments together like William & Mary, and Va Beach. Weed, Mark Roltsch, and Andy Whitson have also been good friends to me for four years. As much as I have hated it at VMI at times, I can see myself becoming another loud and drunken alumni that comes up on weekends to talk to all his old BR's about how much fun we had here I guess I must have liked it more than I thought.

Dykes 1980 Mott Ott
1986 Dan Whalen

WILMER TRACEY JONES III

"Junior," "Wilmer," "Wilmo"
Baltimore, Maryland
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

As my career at VMI comes to a close, I have thoughts of immense happiness, and at the same time great saddness. I will never miss the regulations, the restrictions, or the confinement; However, I hate to think that I will never see some of my best friends in the world again. Thanks Mom & Dad for your never ending support, and everlasting love. I love you both. Ann, the love of my life, stay with me always. I love you and need you. To my friends and brother rats, I wish you the best of luck always, and I leave you with a thought on the education we have received these past few years that has not come from books:

"They teach you to be proud and unbending in honest failure, but humble and gentle in success; not to substitute words for actions, not to seek the path of comfort, but to face the stress and spur of difficulty and challenge; to learn to stand up in the storm, but to have compassion on those who fall; to master yourself before you seek to master others; to have a heart that is clean, a goal that is high; to learn to laugh, but never forget how to weep, to reach into the future, but never neglect the past; to be serious, but never take yourself seriously; to be modest so that you will remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of wisdom, the meekness of true strength."

Douglas MacArthur

Dykes: 1980 Pete Peterman
1986 Rick Chambers

FRANK LEWIS KALESNIK

"Franco, Kalesnut"
Agawam, Massachusetts
History—USMC

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; Timmins Soc 4,3,2,1; CWRT 4,3; Ranger Plt. 3, Rat Training 1; '74 Club 3,2; Ethenol Blue Angels 4,3,2,1, Dean's List 3,2; Academically Distingushed 1

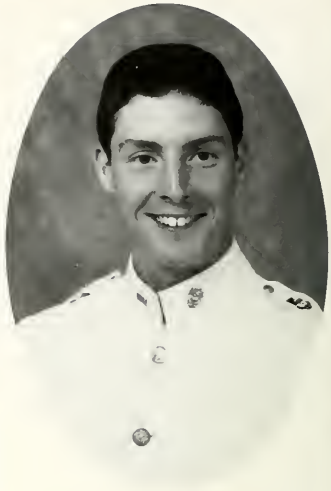
" . . the scum of the earth . . it is really wonderful that we should have made the fine fellows that they are . . "—Wellington

The doors of the bar flew open and a body, arms flailing and shouting obsenities, was tossed out onto the sidewalk The less than preferred customer rolled into the gutters of Agawam, Massachusetts He stood and, reeling with drink, staggered down the street He realized his reputation was shot in this gritty town. Where to go? Quickly, he decided—VIRGINIA Why? Well, he **was** drunk .

Patton believed in reincarnation and after knowing Frank for three years I'm beginning to believe in it too. He has the spirit of an Irish Revolutionary, a fop-baited 18th century London wit, a French Foreign Legionary in the 'bled' of North Africa, and a jovial Russian Marshal in his personality. An interesting blend to be sure, and in Frank it is absolutely intriguing. Frank's jocular demeanor is a mask for a serious side of this man. He is a serious scholar with a grasp of History that spans the ages. A concern for fair play and, at the risk of sounding high-handed, humanity is also instilled in Frank. Predictions for Frank? Expect to find some lucky university's History Department headed by a pipe-puffing, jovial professor named Kalesnik If I know Frank, it will be the University of Margaritaville. Good Luck, tool!

—S.E.B '83

Dykes: 1980. Steve Kraus
1986: "Astro" Rapacki, The "Moto Mouse"



PAUL ANDRE KARAFA

"Karaff," "Pinkman"
Macungie, Pennsylvania
Economics—U.S.M.C.

Pvt. 4; Cadre Corporal 3; Sgt. 2; 2nd. Bn. XO 1; Rat Training Cpl 3; Air Force Summer Camp 3, O.C.S. 1; Marine Detachment 2,1, Timmons Music Society 4; Society of Young Economists 2,1; Investors Club 1; Boxing Club 2,1; Street Hockey Club 4,3, Cocky Long Islander and Proud of it! 4,3,2,1

A first class history is extremely difficult to write because there is a great span of life that must be contemplated before it can be written. This has been a very memorable and rewarding period of my life; one that can never be fully appreciated until reflected upon in the future. We have all sacrificed a great deal by selecting to attend VMI. However, we must remember that none of us will ever have the right to look back and regret that we have sacrificed so much for what might seem at the time so little!

It would be very naive and selfish for me to say that I have made it through here on my own behalf Equal credit must go to my parents and my brother rats, because they have been closest to me and your love and support has helped me throughout the darkest moments Your love and support helped me to take the right path stood at the crossroads.

I now recall many fond experiences that I have shared with all of you Many of these experiences have been beautiful only because of your presence There is nothing but hope that all of us will endure and become whatever we resolve to be.

Dykes 1980: John Gibney
1986: Dan Hooker

PETER ROGER KATTMANN

"Cat," "Catman," "Petro," "Uncle Petey," "Chip"
Vienna, Va.
Electrical Engineering—Navy

Pvt 4,3,2,1, Cpl. 3, ASCE 3; Rugby Club 3,2,1; Rugby Tri-Captain 1, IEEE 3,2,1; IEEE Secretary 1, PR Committee 2; Cadet Waiter 1, HMWH Club 2,1; Scuba Club 1; KEG House 2; OGA 1; Honor Court 1

Me and VMI . . . a love-hate relationship that will never cease to exist in my memory. The good times are priceless and everlasting; the bad times will fade into the future's laughter To think that the "party" is finally over, leaves me elated! VMI is great only because of the cadets who make up the corps To all my dear friends I give my love To my roommates Tom and Mark in "69" and Glen Eli and Gibby in "71" . . . and of Course "Big Doody," I love you all, Thanks!! We've had "the Best" of best times and there's always tomorrow! Don't ever forget the Rock Committee, corps trips, robes at Ho-Jo's, jumpin Jalapenos, and road trips!! Special thanks must go to my parents and family Mom, Dad, Karen, Laura, and Nancy, thank you for your unending, constant support throughout my cadetship, I love you all very very much. Thank you. Thank you God for knowing me and my needs, for my family and my friends To our class, '83, good luck and God bless us!

Dykes: 1980—Robert Gearhart
1986—Matt Anderson, Ken Walpole

KEVIN JOSEPH KEILTY

"Keil, K-burger, Buzzsaw, Skip"
Vienna, Virginia
Economics—Navy

Why did you come here bearded one, wreathed in a crown of curls,
Abandoning cars and late-night bars and girls, girls, girls?
—Because I had a vision of a bearded man like me, "Come to VMI", he said, "Be whatever you resolve to be."

And when you were rat-sentinel, the first of your class they say, And made your rounds, on the barracks grounds, A day and a night, without respite, What persuaded you to stay?
And when the rat-line ended that February morn, Amid the racuous splendor of a fight with no surrender, Did you rue that you were born?
—Don't you know, he answered, with a disconcerting sigh, That the spirit of the rat-line, is the spirit of VMI.

Third-class year was peaceful, though you often "ran the block", Weren't those subliminal urges to turn back the clock?
And suddenly you reached second-class, half way through! You made it through Ring Figure, was that a lucky stroke?
And scaled the dizzying heights of Hotel Roanoke, Is there anything left to do?
—Ah, those are hallowed memories, but they pale beside the sight, Of the "Class of 83" in red, yellow and white. That we emblazoned on the "Rock" one dark and wintry night.

Now you are First-Classman, and chosen, I see, To be an honored member, of the RDC, So now you're a VMI man, one of a special few, With memories that will last you, your whole life through. —Yes, many recollections crowd my memory, But the best belong to friendship and comaraderie, And things like pride and honor that forevermore, Define the conscience of a keydet and the spirit of the corps, The "I" wasn't easy. Has it ever been?
But I would do it over, and yes, twice again.

Mom and Dad I could never have done it without your love and support, I love you. Robbin, Thanks! My roommates; This Bud's for you.

Dykes: P.V. Campbell—80. D.P. Monahan—86.

DONALD JOHN KENDALL III

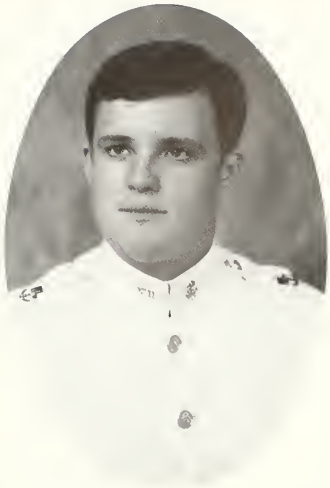
"Smiley"
Fredericksburg, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Marine Corps

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Swim Team 4,3, Circle K Club 4,3,2, UVA Easters 4,3, 2,1, Secret Service 4,3,2,1; Buck Roll Club Pres. 4,3,2,1; Apt "17" 3,2,1; Catch'a Buzz 4,3,2,1; Part time Cadet 1.

Entering VMI as a fine southern gentleman, I didn't know what to expect After a week of being here I knew I was a "Wahoo" at heart. All that changed after I met the best guys anybody could meet. To mention just a few, Derek, Stan, Kuch, Drew, Tony, Huck, Jim, Mark, Bambi, Al, Todd, Jay, Tom, Scott, Chopper, and all my other buddies that room does not permit, you know who you are. There have been so many good times here. Never to be forgotten; Goshen morning rides, Summer school parties, West Point Roll. Oysterbowl Roll, Hollins, MBC, UVA—They were all great—remember guys? To explain my cadetship it was R and I—(Radical and Intense) and O.O.C. (Out of Control).

To my family—Mom and Dad thanks for everything you've done, encouragement, phone bills and Summer School. Nene, thanks for the letter every week of my cadetship. Thanks to all my sisters and the rest of my family. Good luck to my Dykes and do as I said and not as I did.

Dykes John Diggs—1980
Duke Pickett, Dean Harrington—1986



JAMES P. KENDALL IV

"Radar, EE, Mouth, Cubano"
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania
Electrical Engineering—Navy

Private 4, Corporal 3; Private 2, Lt 1; Rack Club 4,3,2,1; Naval Review Board 3,2,1; BOHICA 4,3,2,1; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1; IEEE 2,1, Hollins Road Club 2,1

I found out what VMI was all about on Black Wednesday, August 22, 1979 Rat year I was given the name of happy rat I could never understand why people took this place seriously. The fun times here at VMI increased as the years went by. I will never forget the things that I have learned and the things I have seen.

Life started to look up Third Class year when I roomed with Yid, a kid and a Dennis the Menace—what a roomful of different personalities! I will never forget our road trip to Myrtle Beach Third Class year and stay at Decreppid's Hotel, not to mention the wrestling matches in Room 309

Second Class year began with a new roommate called "Mopey." The road trips started early with a trip to the VMI of the North. I will never forget my Ring Figure when the Yid fixed me up with a Mr. Ed look alike (thanks!). Second Class year ended when the final road trip was to Miami Beach and I purchased the rear end of an Avis Rent-a-car The thing that stands out the most was my acquaintance with a sweet little girl from North Wilkesboro, N C.

The only thing that I can say about First Class year is that it is finally here!

I would like to say special thanks to my fellow EE buddies for your "helped received" on homeworks I would also like to add thanks to my Brother Rats that have carried my body back from town on those lonely Saturday nights I would like to add special thanks to my Mom and Dad, Rick Parker, Susie-Q, Mr and Mrs. Mills and all the people who believed in Me.

Dykes 1980 Tom "the loser" Gelles
1986 Fred R Albrecht

ROBERT CHARLES KERECZ

"Bob," "Madman," "Ker'chez," "Angus"
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania
Economics—Army

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl 3, Deans Other List 4, Summer School (408) 4, Rat Training Cadre' 2,1, Ranger Platoon 4,3; Club 67 3,2,1, Aerosmith Fan Club 4,3,2,1; Summer Bad Joke '82 (Recondo!??!) 2; Cpt. King Fan Club (10-3-15) 2; Lunatic 4,3,2,1; Charter Member Hillbilly Club 3,2,1

Expressing my thoughts of the last 4 years in 150 words seems impossible The friendships made, the outrageously good times one comes to appreciate even more here, and the lessons learned will be part of me for the rest of my life Parties in barracks, parties in general, block running, the ratline, summer school, the Econ Dept. and the Institute all have had a positive influence on my life. Guys like Jeff, John, Steve, Mule, RB, Tim, Bill, and all the rest you can't help but love for making the last 4 years tolerable. In time, I'm sure the bad times will fade in memory and only good will remain But for now, while the bad are still fresh, it's time to get the hell outta here! To my family and friends who helped me through here, thank you . . .
I love you all. To all my friends, I wish only the best for you all. God knows we've earned it. VMI . . . later, much.

Dykes 1980. Bob Cadmus
1986 Tim (Postman) Macauley

YOUNG K. KIM

"Eggroll"
Seoul, Korea and/or Richmond, Va.
Electrical Engineer—Air Force

IEEE, Eta Kappa Mu; Electrical Engineering National Honor Society; 3 years of Varsity Soccer, Karate Club; Academically distinguished 80-81, 81-82

Why did I come to VMI? Because I wanted to be an officer in the United States Air Force. As a foreigner, I couldn't go to the Air Force Academy. I also didn't want to make a career in the Air Force. To tell the truth, I didn't know much about VMI when I got here. When I was in the ratline, I hated this place more than anybody and I wanted to quit many times. But what did I gain after having gone through it? I became a much stronger person both physically and mentally. I was converted from a boy to a real man. I have learned how to control myself. Best of all, I have learned the real meaning of "You may be whatever you resolve to be," by Stonewall Jackson. If you really want to achieve something, I strongly believe there is no impossible case. It all depends on how much you want it Therefore, I realized that I must always try my best on everything to be a better person than anybody else

After the ratline, I started to prove to myself what I believe by trying my best, and I was successful. I made sure many times that what I believed was true.

Now, I feel like I was born with my belief and I am very proud of myself I definitely am glad that I came to VMI because I don't believe I could get any better education anywhere else in the world I think I am ready to get out there and compete with the other people and I have confidence in my mind. I would like to thank God, my parents, and everybody who helped me in any way through my cadetship Especially, I'd like to thank VMI

DYKES Eric Deshambault, 1980
Byron Childress, 1986

STEPHEN SCOTT KIMBALL

Mt. Lebanon, Pennsylvania
ECON-NS—special student

Pvt. 4,2,1; Cpl. 3; Football 4,3,2,1; Wrestling 4,3; Monogram Club 4, 3,2,1; FCA 1; Supe's Office Club.

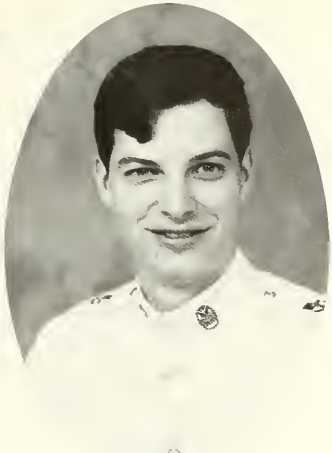
If anyone in my High School days would've told me that I would have spent my college years here, I would have died laughing. But here I am. And now that it's all over I can honestly say I'm glad I did it. Innumerable were the days I woke to a foggy sunrise saying, "God I hate this place!". I cannot even begin to count the things I've learned and the ways I've grown in my stay here. In addition to an education I'll always value, the values that most come to mind are the intangibles; the pride, the honor, and the meaning of the special kind of true, deep, friendship that can only be learned here.

For some reason, as I think back on the four hardest years of my life, the times that come to mind are not the tough but the happy ones, the ones with my friends. Jay, Todd, Tom, I love you guys. You're the greatest. In our three years, you guys, the masters, the gerbils, brothers, have been the real strength that I needed to make it here. From flying desks, to Ring Figure, to the ball field; we've all made it together. Our years together will be with me forever.

Malachi, Cheeseman, Teddy, Ben, Kiel, Drew, Bambi, Dodger, Wendell, Donny K., Stan, Flaky, Rubberhead, and so many others, thank you for four years of friendship I'll never forget.

My most special thanks go to my family. Mom, Dad, Amy, Molly, Casey; Wherever you are, I love you all so much. Without your support I could never have made it this far. You always picked me up when I was at my lowest. Thank you for putting up with me during my reckless years. I owe you so much. Thank you for everything.

DYKES 1980 Marty Fedenko
1986 Charlie Gilmer



WILLIAM THOMAS KINSLEY

"Bill, Mr. Bill!"
Falls Church, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Private 4,3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; Pep Band 4,3

The first few days here in August 1979, I was wondering what I got myself into. With time, my goal went from wanting to finish the day, to the dream of finishing and graduating. Different obstacles were in the way, but with help from friends, I was able to survive the race. I will not come out in the lead, but I will have finished what I started. There has been alot of frustrations and anger associated with the I, yet from this same source came the goodtimes and friendships which made it worth the stay.

Thanks Mom and Dad for your support and for believing in me. To my friends, thanks for being there, keep in touch.

"Whatever you do, you need courage. Whatever course you decide upon, there is always someone to tell you you are wrong. There are always difficulties arising which tempt you to believe that your critics are right. To map out a course of action and follow it to the end, requires some of the same courage which a soldier needs. Peace has it's victories, but it takes brave men to win them." Ralph Waldo Emerson

Dykes: 1980—Greg "Happy" Kwiatkowski
1986—Steve Anderson
—Brad Kwiatkowski

EDWARD S. KLUCKOWSKI

"Big Ed, Kluck, Big Man, Junioa"
Buffalo, New York
Civil Engineering—Army

Private 4,3,2,1; Varsity Basketball 4,3,2,1; Varsity Track 4,3,2,1, ASCE 2,1; Dean's Other List, Big Rat 4, Medium Rat 3; Humanistic 2; A Bad Dude 1

First off, I would like to thank my parents for, I'd like to think, pushing me in the right direction. I feel I went to the best academic school out of all my choices, also, without my parents constant assurance and support, I may not have made it. I love you both very much. Hey Chris, we made it, huh? Remember LeJeune Hall after the parents had left!! We'll be the best of friends forever. Basketball, a big part of my life, I wish it all over again, I hate to loose, I think now, it will be more enjoyable, Coach Fletcher, McGregor & Cantifio, the best of luck, you will do it!! Coach Williams, my best buddy, you know you're business. Major Maini, Col. Snyder, a fine job at Summer Camp '82. Zolloman's Parties, and the many roadtrips, it will be remembered. Lastly, Sherri Lynne, we are just beginning on a long stretch of road, the parties, weekends, vacations, and very cherished moments in my cadetship. Hey, not bad, huh? I love you.

ESK

Dykes 1980—Steve Wagner
1986—Jim Shanley
Tom McHugh

JOHN STEPHEN KOCH

"Chuckles, Sunshine, Stone Face, Sweet pea"
Towson, Maryland

Cpl. 3, Sgt 2, Regimental Color Sgt. 2, Regimental Adjutant 1, Lacrosse 4,3, Cadet Awards Committee

"It's a reality of life that men are competitive and the most competitive games draw the most competitive men. That's why they're there—to compete. They know the rules and the objectives when they get in the game. The objective is to win—fairly, squarely, decently, by the rules—but to win.

And in truth, I've never known a man worth his salt who in the long run, deep down in his heart, didn't appreciate the grind, the discipline There is something in good men that really yearns for, needs, discipline and the harsh reality of head-to-head combat "

Vince Lombardi

Mom, I've tried to make you and Dad proud, especially Dad. I hope I haven't failed.

DON F. KOMARA

"Donnie K, D.K., Slovak, Dee, Caz"
Youngstown, Ohio
C.E.—S.S. Corp

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Football 4,3,2,1; All-Patchin 1

I knew Don Komara was a "different kind of cat" during Cadre when he declined to raise his voice above a whisper when sounding off. As the years went by, DK excelled not only on the football field, but in the mess hall and making friends as well. He was a guy we could count on, regardless of what was "crawling up and down their arms." Thanks big guy, I needed that When he wasn't at football, or studying, or racking (which took up considerable time), you could always spot that Slovak at some mixer or party. His presence on the scene was sure to liven up any get together. But don't get the idea that Don was all military, he also enjoyed the other side of life. Witness, if you will, the tales of "Tony's Hideaway" or some other notorious Y-town hot spot! We'll all remember DK on the field, but his other great performances came at the Holiday Inn buffet and Westmoreland's, where he and his Dad set the tag team chicken eating record. Good job big guy. For myself and all the other characters, Saurus, Weasel, Wendel, Flaky, Pag, Lovie, et al., thanks for being a friend.—The Hunter

I want to give a special thanks to my old man and Annie, for putting up with my antics, and for being the most devoted football fans in VMI history, along with Beth-Ann and Krissy. Thanks

—Donnie K

Dykes: Tim Cox—1979
Jim J.J. Walker—1986

BRIAN KEITH KOWALSKI

Downer's Grove, Illinois
Physics, Civil Engineering—Army—Infantry

Killer, Ski; Private 4; Corporal 3; Private 3,2,1, AUSA 3,2,1, President AUSA 1, SPS 2,1; President SPS 1; Karate Club 4,3,2,1; Firefighters 3,2,1; CIC Firefighters 1; Sigma Pi Sigma 2,1, Dean's List, Mallory Militia 4,3,2,1; PE 300 Stud

When I came here, I put a lot of faith in appearances. Since then, I've discovered that much that is bright and shining is rotten inside, and that there is often great mobility in the commonplace This decision was not sudden; it happened over months and I have VMI to thank for it. VMI did not force me into that decision, no more than it forces or molds anyone. VMI made me decide for myself, as it forces everyone to decide. VMI forces this decision through the Ratline, the pressures and the friendships No one makes you honorable, or lazy, or anything else here. You decide—even the Rat that leaves the first week has decided The Institute merely shoves responsibility for your actions upon you, in a completely heartless manner. This is as it should be Having sounded my soapbox, let me turn to more important things: I want to thank all those people who helped me through this place; they deserve this credit as well. To my parents, thank you for supporting me, and allowing me to grow as I saw fit. We all three know that you weren't sure I'd make it but were there anyway I hope you're proud, I love you. To my instructors, who taught me to teach myself (which is what education should do); you have my respect and gratitude To my BR's and roommates over four years we did nothing spectacular, but we showed anyone who talks what friendship is

Finally, I thank Debbie. She has stayed with me through Rat haircuts, Ring Figure, Summer Camps and Graduation. Any who've been here know what that takes, especially from 750 miles away. I hope to pay you back somehow. I love you.

Abbé Sieyés "J'ai vécu"

Dykes 1980 George N Condyles IV
1986 Mike Karabasz

DANIEL PAUL KOZAR JR.

"Quasar, Quaze-lude, Danno, Zar, Weedhopper"
Allentown, Pennsylvania
German—Army (Armor)

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Pseudo-Cpl. 3; Pep Band 4, Commanders 4,3,2,1, PE 300 Pioneer (Major Tom's Guinea Pig Club) 2; Karate Club 2,1, Firefighters 1, Survivor of Buzzy Camp '82 2; Norwood Corruption Comm 2,1, Dean's List 3,2,1; Late, Great Hockey Club (Sciosia Understudy) 4,3,2

Thank You . Mark and Brad for your tolerance.
. . . Major Tom, for strengthening my body.
. Brian (Master) for strengthening my mind (the way of the warrior is death).
. Mom and Dad for your unending support and love

Keep up your spirit,
Keep up your faith . . .
I am counting on you.
You know what you've got to do.
Fight the good fight every moment,
Every minute, every day . . .
Make it worth the price we pay—Triumph

Far beyond these castle walls,
Where I thought I heard Tiresias say:
"Life is never what it seems,
and every man must meet his destiny.—Styx

Dykes 1980: Jim Stauffer
1986 Tim Perez

THOMAS WILLIAM KUBISKEY

"Tom, Kubie, . . . head"
Vienna, Virginia
Chemistry—Navy

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Dean's List 3,2; No. 1 Club 3.

Is Tom coming back? This is the question that plagued our minds at the beginning of each semester. Surprisingly enough, he always managed to return (sometimes a little late), although he always did it with much complaint and reluctance. The excuse being that his grades were too high to leave. I will always wonder how someone who hated this place so much always managed to stick it out and come back Perhaps it was much more than good grades. When I think of all the good times I've had here, Tom has been there for all of them I will always remember our usual drinking binges at Ted's on Saturdays and Sundays and . . . Yes, we like the cheapest beer in Lexington. Tom, you've been more than just a good friend. How could I have made it through here without your twisted sense of humor? Good luck in the future, I know you can do whatever you want—keep in touch . . . S-head!!

JBL

Dykes 1980: Ali Mahan
1986: Sam "Purple Jr." Hayes

ALBERT OHYUNG KWON

Landover, Maryland
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl 3; Dean's List 4,3,2,1; IEEE 1; ETA Kappa Nu 2, 1

It has been four long years, but I'm glad it's over with. These have been good times and bad times, but I am going to remember the good times When I came to VMI in August 1979, I really had no idea what I was in for, but the Ratline made me adjust to things that I had never experienced before. With the help of some good people however, I was able to make it through.

I thank my parents for the love and encouragement which they showed It enabled me to persist before and after the Ratline. I could never repay such a priceless thing as the support they gave me. I love you very much

Dykes 1980: Burt Schneider III
1986: David Shin
Michael Castaldi

JAMES DAMON LANG, JR.

"Mantis, The Mantis, Mug"
Portsmouth, Virginia
Physics—Air Force—Pilot

Private 4,3,2,1, Wrestling 4,3,2; Intramural Boxing 1

I would suppose that everyone who decides to come to VMI knows what he is at least going to want, but I doubt he realizes what he will have to sacrifice. The discipline whether we really appreciate all of it, eventually presses us into that which we consider so encompassing—The VMI Man, which is alot in itself, but nothing more perhaps my resistance towards any artificial pride along with being to filled with an absence of malice has in turn produced a defiant attitude, but I am none the less. And that is what I can believe myself to have gain the integrity I will need to live out my priorities. I, later in the game than most, took time off to run away so I might sense my potential This place has been my home and refuge for four years and I am all the more But

I was given my chance to challenge,
My time to rise above the rest
So, soundin mind and eager at heart
I prepared myself for contest
I looked forward to competing,
Ready and confident to play,
Knowing my eventual fortune
Depended on my victory that way.
With the odds in my favor
I can't believe I didn't win,
Still, I must forfiet my roll
And return to the ranks again.

JOSEPH JOHN LASEK III

Columbia, Maryland
Electrical Engineering—Army

Football 4,3,2,1, Track 4,3,2,1; F.C.A. 1; Monogram 3,2,1; I.C.C.C. 1, Masters of counterinsurgence 3,2,1

Four years ago I came here as a rat. I was nothing and so was everyone who came with me. Four years later I leave here as something I hope that I am respected as much as I respect those around me. I have experienced much. I have learned more about myself and about other people than I could have anywhere else. For this reason and the fact that I have made many great friends I respect and appreciate what V.M.I. has done for me. I would like to thank everyone who helped me make it through this place. First I would like to thank Drew who helped me with just about everything. Without him I would not of made it through academics. He is most trustworthy and he has great Norfolk parties Thanks also has to go to John Maliki and "cheese man". We had a great relationship. To bad we couldn't get the games going I can't leave out Stan and Tommy. What a great time we had together. I definitely will never forget all the things we did together One very special group are the masters. We lived together for three years and I never got tired of any of you There's not much to say about you guys except that I love you. The People I have to thank most though are my family. You were always there when I needed you. You supported me 100% at all times.—THANKS

Dykes. 1980 Pat McCarthy
1986 John Chesson
Jeff Ax

JOHN BEALE LASHLEY

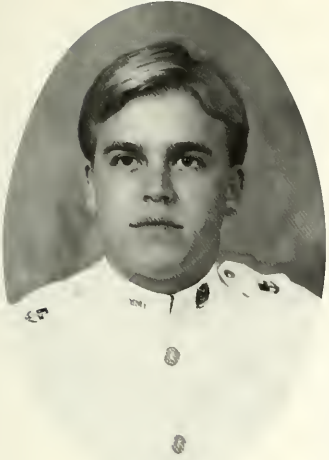
"John, Lash, Lush, Lose, S-Head, The Honorable"
Petersburg, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

Private 4; Private/Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Rat Company Commander—Delta Company 1; ASCE; Ring Construction Committee; Dean's List 3,2,1; Academically Distinguished 3,2,1; Unauthorized Car 3; Cadre 2,1

John came to VMI because one of his goals in his life was to be a Keydet. John has a way of living up to his goals because he knows how hard he has to work to achieve them. He has faired very well in academics as well as military. But John didn't work so hard that he didn't have time for fun. Although he was too dedicated to his steady to get wild with other girls. Rooming with him for three years, we've had alot of good times as well as an occasional argument. I don't know if I've been a good or bad influence on John, I'm sure he did me some good. I know he'll continue to do well in life. Good luck and have fun. Laterness—TAR

I'd like to thank my Mom, Dad, sisters and grandmother for all the love and support they have given me over the past four years I couldn't have made it without you. I love you very much. To Delta Company Rats and Phil Howard!!! Good luck—keep the traditions and standards of VMI high and strive to do your best.—JBL

Dykes: 1980—Ed Elliot
1986—Phil Howard



MICHAEL THOMAS LAUGHON

"Foghorn, Laugh On, Langhorn, Longhorn, Cliff-Head"
Bedford, Virginia
Economics—Air Force

Football 4,3; Lacrosse 2,1; TCFC Co-chairman 3,2, Ring Figure '83 Committee 2; Ski Club 4,3,2,1; Advertising Manager 1983 **Bomb** 1; Society of Young Economists 1; Investment Club 1; "Y am I at VMI" Club 4,3,2,1; Root Celler Club 3,2,1.

When I made the decision to transfer from the hills of Blacksburg to the "infamous" Institute, my family and friends insisted that I was crazy. Four years have transpired and there have been but a few regrets. VMI has taken, but in return it has given me values, traits, and friendships that I shall cherish my life long. I have attempted to take full advantage of the good times to be had here at the "I." The West Point trip, Oyster Bowl Extravaganzas, Zollaman's parties, MBC trips, road trips, and post-parade cocktails have far outweighed the trying times that I have experienced at VMI. I'd like to thank Pudge, Snake, Hypo, Dave, Gomer, Stengel, Hog, Tony, Cubby, the Boys in 111, and the Mary Baldwin Crew for making my stay significant and worthwhile. Mark and Tripp remember that you have only three years left, make the most of it. Last, but certainly not least, thank you Ma and Daddy for the upmost support and for standing by me the entire way down the road.

Dykes: John Tinsley 1980
tripp Duerson 1986

JOSEPH JOHN LEONARD, JR.

"J.J., Patton, Panzer Leonard"
Croton-on-Hudson, New York
History—Army

Tanker Platoon—2,1, Commander—1; AUSA—4,3,2,1—Vice President—1; Civil War Roundtable—4,3,2,1—Vice President—2; Firefighters—3,2,1; Newman Club—4,3,2,1; Militaria Society—4,3,2,1; Mess Hall Committee—1; Scouter Club—3,2; Ft. Putnam Assault Team—2, Roger Lodi Fan Club—4,3,2; RAT—4, Private—3,2, First Class Private—1

It has been my privilege to have known many strange and unusual characters in my time, and Joe is certainly high on the list. As a rat, Joe entered VMI dedicated to the Army and George Patton. Through the influence of his dyke, Charlie, he developed his own image of a Keydet, and worked towards one twisted goal, that of becoming a strac First Class Private. However, other interests were not swept away, and Joe pursued his favorite activities, such as gun running in barracks and chasing the lovelies of UVA.

In the four years of his cadetship, Joe has done many strange and interesting things. A "Ft. Putnam Commando" at West Point, bartender at Ring Figure '83 (Do you remember it?), and amnesty at Yorktown (Reagan for King!). As a veteran of much alcohol consumption, Joe has a natural talent to create mind-destroying and interesting combinations of drinks. Of course, being on a first-name basis with the Tac Staff proved to be an asset when trouble loomed, and confinement usually dogged his steps (exceptions, see above).

Finally we are in our First Class year. "Panzer Leonard" can be seen riding down the Virginia National Guard with his tanks. His graduation and commission loom, along with Army Aviation School (Shades of Buzzy, perhaps?).

Well, I'll meet you down the road again someday, Joe, probably when you least expect it (like near a river!). Well, let the good times roll. DAP '83

Mom and Dad, how can I begin to thank you for all the love, support, and understanding you've given me over the past four years. I love you. Kathy and John, thanks for being the best sister and brother a guy could ever have. Bud and Nan, thanks for your love and help over the years. Finally, BROTHER RATS, thanks for a great four years, and when all else fails, FIDO!

DYKES. Charles J. Hansrote, III—1980
Steven P. Weiss—1986

MICHAEL JOHN LEWIS

"Louie," "Mikie"
Fairfax, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

VMI Corps of Cadets 4,3,2,1; 189th Courtyard Artillery 1; E.L.R Contestant 1; '86 Anniversary Committee 1.

Though I first heard of VMI less than a year before I matriculated and it was my third choice of schools, I believe things could not have worked out better. The friendships I have will be valued for a lifetime. The VMI education is a solid base on which to build any profession. And the values instilled can be gotten nowhere else.

Many years ago I was given a poster on which were some words by Henry David Thoreau:

If one advances confidently in the
Direction of his dreams
And endeavors to live a life
Which he has imagined
He will meet with a success
Unexpected in common dreams.

I had the dream but it was my family that gave me the confidence and support—the important ingredient. Mom, Dad, Thaddeus, John, and Mary, that gift is priceless and I can but say—Thank You, I love you.

Chance threw me two dykes named Bob. It was my good fortune that R.S. was a double major graduate. My luck with a dyke held three years later when I met R.M. on a weekend visit. He so impressed me that I couldn't let him get away.

For my Brother Rats (you to G.M.) and our dykes I wish the very best. MJL

Dykes 1979 Robert Sievert
1986 Robert Monarch

MARK ROLAND LIGHT

"Bulba De, Oh Bulbas One, Wildman"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics—Army

Rat 4; 1st Cpl. 3; M Sgt. 2; Cadet Captain, Regt. S-4 1; Young Economists Club 3,2, Pep Band 4,3, Circle K Club 3,2,1; Dean's List 3,2,1, Investments Club 1, Pervert Corner 2,1

Here I sit broken hearted, trying to write my class history, but can't get started! V.M.I has been bad as well as good to me. More good than bad really. I can truthfully say I have enjoyed going here for four years and if I had it to do again, I would. From my first few days as an incoming rat to 1st classman I have learned a lot Friendship, dignity, trust, and most importantly, honor are the key ideals which have made my cadetship a memorable one I would like to thank the Henchmen Gang for 3rd class year. To room 156 all I have to say is "BUNT!" Steph M Lionel, Steve "Caveman", and Steve G. I had a great time in Summer School with you guys, even though you never invited me over for dinner! To J.J., stay the way you are, you're unique and that's the best part about you. Bob Z. what happened to "Operation Nighthawk?" Oh well, it was a nice idea while it lasted Duane, what can I say except thanks for being a close friend. Finally, thanks Mom and Dad for just "putting up" with me I hope I've made you proud of me.

Dykes Mark Markwood—1980
Steve Gray—1986

MATTHEW GERARD LOBBY

"Loobs, Shaker"
Chicago, Illinois
Modern Languages—USMC

USMC Scholarship, Writer and film critic. **The VMI Cadet;** Subscriptions and distribution manager: **The VMI Cadet;** Foreign Study. France—1981; Boxing Club; Marathon Club, Pvt. Club, Pres., Gaulist Society.

—Ah! Je t'ai bien compris, sauvage boy a geur,
Et ton dernier regard m'est allé jusqu'au coeur!
Il disait "Si tu peux, fais que ton âme arrive,
A force de rester studieuse et pensive,
Jusqu'à ce haut degré de stoique fierté :
Gemir, pleurer, prier est également lâche.
Fais energiquement ta longue et lourde tâche.
Dans la voie où le sort a voulu t'appeler,
Puis, après, comme moi, souffre et meurs sans parler."
—Alfred De Vigny "La Mort du Loup"

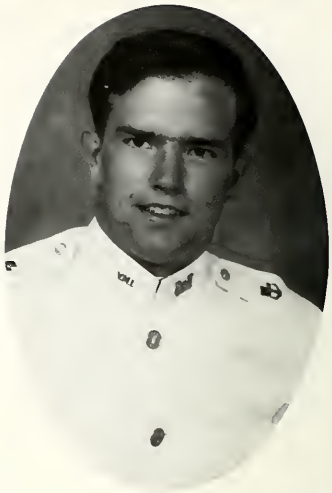
What would I give Matt in order for him to remember all the times at VMI? A hay for the times it has been a welcome refuge, a bottle of Vieux Papes for a reminder of his semester in France; for the periods of induced lycanthropy, a Warren Zevon album; his marathon exploits would recieve a White Sox cap, a Bears jersey (#51); and, for losing my bloodied nose The list could go on and on . . .

I would also have to give his my deepest thanks for his friendship and my deepest admiration for his no-nonsense attitude toward VMI and life Matt was always able to "maintain an even strain" throughout his time at VMI I'll always find him at the heart of anything that will end up a good time To me St Pat's Day will not seem Irish enough if Matt is not involved in the same sort of celebration What else to say but, "thanks for the past, the present and a long future of good times together."

When all else fails, clubs are trumps. —Hobbes
—Scotty '83, 423, 303, 203, 103

This is the end of an era The road was long, I tasted victory, I tasted defeat. Thanks Tom, Bruce, Claude and you too, Scotty Thanks Mom and the whole clan. It's a shame Chris Lickdyke and Bob Phaneuf couldn't be here with me, also. And now, If you'll excuse me, the play is over . . .

Dykes: Thomas Jackson Shpek—1980
Andre J Creel—1986



CHARLES SAMUEL LUCK IV

"The Rock," "Slick," "Redneck," "Richard"

Civil Engineering—Air Froce

Cpl. 3; Sgt 2; 2nd Btn S-5 1; A.S.C.E. 4,3,2,1, Ring Figure Design Committee; Ring Figure Construction Committee; Posit Committee 2, Chairman 1, Cliff Painter; Oyster Bowl Fly-by Rm 226.

When I came to V.M.I. I had only seen it on the outside, and V.M.I. was a place where my Dad went to school. Now having graduated it means something totally different. There were sacrifices that we all made to come here, but looking back I'm sure they will be worth what we have gained. V.M.I has forced me to deal with pressure, loneliness, and times when you just wanted to quit. Through these hard times I have developed a philosophy which will pull me through the hardest times in the future. I learned a lot about my strengths and weaknesses which might not have been tested if I had gone somewhere else The close friends that I have made will always hold special meaning to me. I'm sure that I'll miss these guys more than anything Big Steve, Pepe, and Mike, thanks for the good times and the great room we had You're a super bunch of guys and good luck to you all John, I hope your next four years go well and keep in touch. The fun times will never be forgotten; hop weekends, trips to Goshen, U.V.A., corps trip to West Point, Ring Figure, painting the rock on Rt 81, trip to Citadel, Zollomans and M.B.C. I want to thank my family the most Dad, thanks for the meaningful letters and encouragement Mom, thanks for the long talks and advice on the phone Your letters and endless support mean more than I can say. Cynthia, thanks for your letters and words of wisdom from the time I was a rat until my first class year. Terrell, your deep communicating way gave me more support than you'll ever know. Thanks for the visits and long talks. It's been a super four years which will influence the rest of my life

ANTHONY JAMES MacDONALD

"Jamie," "Superman," "Captain Cold,"
"Regimental Assassin"
South Dartmouth, Mass.
History—Army (Infantry)

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Plt Lt. 1; Cadre 1; Indoor/Outdoor Track 4; Rat Training 3,2, RFYL 3,2,1; CIC PFT 2,1; AUSA 2,1; Circle K 2, 1; The New Cadet System Review Committee 1; 39 Staff 3; Beach Club 39 2,1; RCTDA 3,1; President; Alpha Tau Buzzy; ATAAC.

Jamie came to VMI believing he was going to a commando school, but soon learned that soldiers were gentlemen too. Nevertheless, every Sunday morning we anxiously awaited the arrival of a green slip divulging the probable events of the night before. Hence, "Michelin Woman" and "Strawberry Fields," etc. But never was there a more sincere, caring Brother Rat who placed the needs of others above his own, than our Jamie.—M.L.W.

What can I say about my life at VMI? The four years I spent here were not only the most challenging (and sometimes hateful), but they proved to be the most meaningful years of my life as well. While here I have happened upon several experiences and many people which have played an important role in my becoming a man. I have made many friends, some are gone now, but most are still here, and I will be proud to walk across the stage with them in May. Among my friends that I have grown to love and respect. Duane, Mark, Marty, and Mike—you guys have made my stay here at the Institute not only bearable, but damn near fun. Though our adventures at the "I" are only memories now, they are memories that we'll laugh about together over a Gin and Tonic at Moody Hall.

To my family, thank you for your love, but most of all, your patience. Hey Dad, were you serious when you said you'd dance a jig down the parade field when I graduated? Let's dance the jig together. —A.J.M.

Dykes: Doug Monjeau—1980
Chris Peet, Linton Walsh—1986

GARY JOSEPH MACKIN

"Mac," "Big Mac"
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Varsity Basketball 4,3,2,1; Cadet Battery 2,1; 189th Courtyard Artillery; ELLR Contestant, '86 Anniversary Committee 1.

I am not going to even try to mention everyone that I am grateful to who has helped me get through VMI in the last years because you are all too numerous to mention. I must thank some people who have helped me the most, Mom and Dad, without your support during my more than questionable grades, I thank you first and most, I love you both. Angie, thanks for your support and help in getting me through all of this red tape that VMI is built on, I'll never forget your help. "Mom and Dad" Burnette, thanks for taking me in as one of your own and keeping an eye on me, you've made me feel right at home. Bill and Ward, it was a great second class year with Ring Figure. Mike and Young, not a bad First class room for being thrown into the same room together. I must also mention our three '86 dykes, Micro, Mid, and Macro dykes, you've made my return to the "insta-root" easier and almost enjoyable. I hope that I've made your initiation to the Ratline and VMI a little easier. Always remember your anniversary parties!!! Again I must say that those mentioned above don't begin to list the number of people who have played a role in my getting through VMI and I hope I haven't hurt anyone by leaving them out. I'll remember you all, and I want you to know that my appreciation is deep!!! P.S. Where's my mail man?!!!

Dykes: Kelley Lombard 1979
Adam Loveless 1986

JOHN SHERMAN MANLEY

"Jack," "Jack-O," "Three-Stroke,"
Alexandria, Virginia
Civil Engineering—USO

Permit Rider 4; Dean's List O; RDC (Secretary) 1; Orgasmatron 21, 20, . . 1; Where's Byrum? 1, Gaawee's Roommate 4,3,2,1 Hop and Floor 3,2,1, (Worked 3); Dick Ranker 3,2,1, Moe 1; ASCE; Steak and Ale Club 3,2, (Grand Poobah 2); Right Place at the Right Time 3,2; Firefighters 2,1

In closing, I thank the Almighty for the many blessings bestowed upon me, and the many opportunities made available as well. Greatest among these is perhaps a most loving set of parents who have selflessly offered their love and guidance and supported me in all of my endeavors. Never can I repay your kindness. I hope that you can accept my love as a consolation. I thank VMI for exposure to such things as honor, integrity, and knowledge—I will seek them always. As for my buddies, I applaud your endurance and promise you that there will always be an extra plate set at my table for each of you. (Two for you Piggy!)

Finally, I would like to thank my wife for her love, support, and understanding throughout these past two years of our marriage.

Dykes: 1980 Ken Ciarrocca
1986 Mike Davis
Fred Scott

JOHN CARTER MANNING

Staunton, Virginia
Economics—Artillery

Stench, Man-Man, J.C.; Corporal 3; Mst Sgt 2; Cadet Cpt 1, Dean's List (8 semesters); Academically Distinguished 2,1; Stars 2,1; DMS 1, ODE Member 2,1, Economic Scholarship 3,2, Rat Training 3; S-S Tours 4, JMU Weekend Club 2,1, MAO Fan Club 4,3,2,1

The many experiences and their effect on me here at the Institute could never be adequately revealed in a few short lines. The Rat year, which I thought I knew all about before I came here, could not have been more of a shock to me. The loudness and confusion I felt will never be matched. The endless hours of study and hardwork paid off and will never be forgotten. In my attempt to escape these bleak walls of the "I" my weekends were spent far away from here in the company of a beautiful young lady from Staunton whose love and understanding I could not have done without. Over these four long years, I have learned a great deal, both good and bad, and have become a firm believer in the expression; "VMI is a great place to be from, not to be at." Even though I wouldn't want to do it over again, I will never regret having done it. Thank you Al, Mike, and John for the laughs and those endless debates. Thanks Mom, Dad, and the rest of my beautiful family. If not for your love and support, I would have never made it. A special thanks to Dad and Butch for setting the example. I did my best and proud of it.

Dykes 1980 C.K. Richardson
1986 Stuart C. Sherwood

IVAN ALLEN MARCOTTE

"I.B., Trots, Mascot, Masud"
Asheville, North Carolina
Economics—USMC

Pvt 4,3,2; Cpl 3, Velcro Stripes 3, Sgt. 2; 2nd BN S-4 1; RDC; Dean's List, Little John 2, Swimming 4; Rugby 3; Waterpolo 1; Prelaw Society 2,1; Circle K 2,1; Uniform Committee 1; Mess Hall Committee 1, Illegal Car Club 4,3,2.

If we said it once, we said it a thousand times, Ivan's moving in was the best thing to happen to us since we got the popcorn popper. All of us have benefited from Ivan's social education. Ivan had inate private tendencies, but after a year with three hard-core rankers and his rise to ultimate power as Generalisimo of the Armory, he still has inate private tendencies. (Ivan, you know you're more powerful than some Third World countries.) Ivan brought out the animal instinct in all of us with his elephant walks and Panda rolls. Ivan always had a love of animals and Mexicans. His burrito runs were an institution. Whether he was hoppin' out to the Hop In or hanging one out the window in Staunton, Ivan had a passion for anything South of the Border. Ivan would do anything for a laugh. Whether it was trotting down the stoop in a duty jacket or biting through the beer hoses at Zollman's, Ivan was always a stitch and a half! A real card! Ivan was also very practical. When he wanted seafood, he went to the sea. Maybe next time he'll remember his pants. This problem also affected him at Ring Figure. Who'll ever forget, Raging Bull Marcotte, and Flaming Arrow Daughtry, roaming the halls of the Hotel Roanoke, or Ivan standing on his head for the National Anthem. For that matter, his motto was "Have Boxers, Will Travel." In conclusion, we think that a little knowledge of the law would be catastrophic. Just think Ivan, you could never pass the bar (without going in). See you at New Years. B.R. E.H.D. III, J.H.G. III, W.S.W.—Mom, thanks for the support. Love, Your Son, The Spineless Creature

Dykes: Raymond Peter Jonson—1980
The Cowardly Lion, Surf, Turf,
Muffy, and Breeze—1986

DANIEL LEE MARTIN

"Dan, Dino, Slam"
Troutville, Virginia
Chemistry—Army

Football 4,3,2,1, Monogram Club 3,2,1; "Fun In The Sun" Fort Bragg '82, Slam Brother 3,2,1.

A friend once told me that VMI would be four years of pure hell. I paid him no mind because I wasn't going to any military school for a million dollars. Three years ago I proved myself wrong and my friend right. VMI itself has been pure hell but I wouldn't give it up for anything. The friendships born and bred here are permanent. Had it not been for a lot of guidance from my parents, I would never have met the Brothers Slam, Rags, Jonesy and Chris. Thanks roomies for putting up with me. To Mom and Dad, thanks. I know it's been harder on you than me, but you still cared and kept me going with love and patience. And finally, a date to remember, August 14, 1980. Thanks Terry, I never would have made it without you. And last but not least, here's to those Ghetto boys, what a party, this Bud's for you.

Dykes 1980: Matt Wright
1986: Scott "Spanky Miles
Tom "Mac" McCarthy
1983: Chris Caudill

DANIEL REID MASON

Richmond, Virginia
Air Force

Cadet Waiters 1; Rugby 3,2,1; Human Being 4,3,2,1.

The journeys, the winter walks in the night, Clyde, Spanky, Dopey the plumber and our own private Idahos, the "crawls" through the snow, "yeah, going fishing," the Doors, Tom Robbins, the misery, and the realization of what will be, will be.

These moon-lit memories of the time I was **out here,** will make it easier for me to successfully survive, whatever the time being **in there,** will bring

Dyke 1980: Mike Lunning

DAVID MATAWITZ

Kirtland, Ohio
Chemistry—Navy

As David's roommate, I must say goodbye to him as well as VMI. I have no regrets about leaving the mother "I" but I think that I shall miss him. He was in every sense of the word, a unique individual. He was the type of individual who would reason that even though we had only twenty minutes until SRC, we could still run the usual distance. We would just run as fast as hell. Besides being able to run as fast as a rabbit with its tail on fire, he was also academically unique. He is the only person I know who can spend the whole year complaining about how he is failing a course and then "ace" it in the end. What will happen to him when he leaves VMI, I do not know. Maybe he will return in ten years time to attend the football games that he hated so much while he was here. I also wonder though if perhaps I won't pick up a paper someday and about the lone VMI graduate who is returning after being lost at the South Pole, then again, maybe I will read about the lone VMI graduate who died from a bird eating spider in the jungles of Brazil. Whatever his true destiny may be, I fear that this is the last I shall see of my roommate.

Goodbye My Old Friend

Dykes 1980 John Runyon
1986 Rob Johnson
Ernie Oversten

JOHN RICHARD MAYER

"Trapper John, Doctor L, Mayerski"
Sparta, New Jersey
Biology—Army

Pvt 4,2,1; Cpl. 3; Pre-Med Society 3,2; NY—NJ Club 4,3,2; B.S.U. 4, Deans List 4,3,2,1; Ac. Distinguished 3,2,1; Timmons Music Society 4,3,2,1, President 1, Treasurer 2; Firefighters 2; Ski Club 2,1; Martial Arts Club 3,2,1; Army Scholarship 2,1; Reserve Officers Association 2,1.

It's hard to believe that I have made the transition from Rat to First. It feels like such a long time ago that I came here while at the same time it feels like only yesterday. My primary goal in college has always been to get into medical school. Now that I'm at the brink of success I can look back and see that I have learned a lot along the way. Despite all the disappointments and many a lonely night in barracks I have to say, (grudgingly) that I will miss this place. I did have some good times here; Duck's as a rat, Spanky's and Francois' as a third, Ring Figure as a second and Rat Daddy as a first. Through it all I think I have grown up a lot, but I can only thank God that it was all over. I would like to thank my roommates and friends for the good times. I hope you all achieve your goals. But most of all I want to thank my parents for all their love and support, without which I would never have made it to where I am now.

"To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heavens: A time to be born and a time to die; a time to break down and a time to build up; a time to weep and a time to laugh; a time to love and a time to hate; a time to keep and a time to cast away."

Ecclesiastes 3: 1-6

Dykes: 1980—Tim Meeredy
1968—Tom "Fitzratti" Fitzpatrick

KENNETH LEE McCALLISTER

Mac, Kenny, SH
Crozet, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Civilian

Varsity Baseball 3,2,1; Football 4; Monogram Club 2,1; 39th Street Club, Dial "8", B B Suspension Club—82'; Private 4,3,2,1

I have often wondered why I decided to come to VMI. As most, I cannot really pinpoint an exact reason. Staying here was a bigger accomplishment than coming!

I can't really say these have been my best years, especially my Rat year and Breakout February 27, 1980! However, there are some very special memories that I will always cherish! Beginning with the Oyster Bowl—80-81, through Ring Figure '82 and the Zolloman's Parties to my first class year.

To the members of our baseball team, there is no way but up! The 1981 season, 3-37 & the "cool" van. Did we really lose those many? I don't remember! What an improvement in '82, 11-29 and fourth in the conference. In the '83 season, Southern Conference Champs. And the boss man "T.J." said that we couldn't do it! Thanks a million to Coach White, you have taught me more than you know.

Finally, I would like to thank all of my friends and roommates for helping me survive these past four years. Most of all, thanks Mom and Dad for everything, even those little things that you didn't think I noticed, I did.

—KLM

Dykes 1980 Brenden Miney
1986 Chris Planeta
Ralph Frye

PAUL JOHN McCUSKER

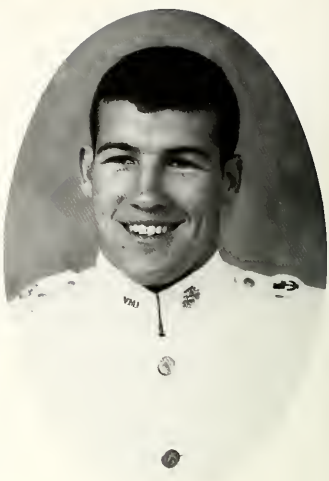
"Sandblaster," "P.J."
Roanoke, Virginia
Economics Infantry

Cpl., Reg. Ops. Sgt., Cadet Captain Reg. Ops Officer; Vice-President Young Economists Society 1; Chairman, Investment Club Research Comm.; Vice-Pres VMI Bloodmobile 1; Cadet Recreation Comm. 1; New Cadet Review Comm 1; Deans List 2; Cadre 3,2,1; Rugby 4; Rat Training 3; Cadet Assistant 1; Ghetto 3,2,1; Summer School Society 2,1, Road Trip Survivor

Four long years ago this didn't seem to be a realistic thing. The first class year appeared to be out of touch, an impossibility to reach. But, here I am with reality plus. Am I a better man? Am I a citizen solder? Jim, Mark, Keith, and Ben—I love you as brothers There will always be with me memories of our growth together. Huck, Gomer, "T," Casey and Hog—although you weren't roommates, our relationship was that close I salute you for all you have done for me, it is more than I can express Max, yours is a special case With you I learned the ways of an honorable man, from the greatest teacher ever born.—Thank you To everyone else, you completed the bond that I so now dearly call friendship Without it and you VMI would have been a different story for me Dr. Monsour—I wish you all the best—thanks for it all. Cynthia, you wear a VMI ring, without saying I love you, it is the closest tribute I can pay to the most special person in my life. Mom and Dad—you were the real key. You loved me, congratulated me, and prodded me. Without you all this would really not have been a **reality**. Thank You and may God Bless you—I owe you everything.

"The life of one,
who has been loved so dearly
is unmatched by anything."
MJP

Dykes 1980: Andy Ludlum
1986: David Sheckells
Stu Heishman



MARK ALLAN McDONALD

"Mac, Jar-head, Moron, The Master of Vengence, The Punisher"

Swim Team 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; U.S.M.C. 4,3,2,1; Mohawk Club 2; Banned—Tech Club 2.

I came to V.M.I. on a hot summer day in August of 1979 with a dream in mind A dream to graduate from V.M.I. and enter the U.S.M.C. as a second lieutenant with a regular commission. I have finally arrived at that goal. There were days at V.M.I. which were bright and glorious and there again were the many days that were black and dreary. Through both good and bad I strived on with the notion that if I needed help I could count on it from my parents, roommates, close friends, the swim team, and myself. In a clutch situation one of these individuals was always there to lend a helping hand. I would like to especially thank my parents for bearing with me for four long and ardous years. Without their understanding and dedication it would have been impossible for me to graduate I hope my parents learned as much about myself and the Institute as I did about them and V.M.I. To both of us it was a learning experience. Now I'm at a crossroads in my life. V.M.I. has provided me with the knowledge and the will to strive to be the best because second best is never good enough. Now it is up to me to use the knowledge that I have attained and have the challenges of life which are down the road I hope that in the future I will strive to do my best at any task brought before me because I represent not only myself but my family, country, and school. In closing I know my brother Paul U.S.M.M.A 85' and my brother Jim, V.M.I. 86' and hopefully my brother Steve V.M.I. 89' achieve as much knowledge and sense of honor as I have from this Institute

Dykes: 1980—Frank Borsi
1986—Jim Agostini

TRACY SCOTT MC GEE

"Sam the Eagle," "Simpledo k," "Spaceman"
Raleigh, North Carolina
Bilogy—Army Infantry/Medical Corps

Reg. Band 4, Cpl. 3; Reg Color Sgt./Reg Sgt Major 2; Pvt. 1; Ranger Tab 2; DMS; Deans List 4,3,2,1; J.V. Rifle Team; Timmins Society Vice President

Scott and I have been through a lot together since we both began as Bio-Rats I've been with him as he suffered through the Gup, the Rod, Orgasmic, Anal, and three years as a roommate with me A man who has been rocked, slammed, and misunderstood as many times as he has been must (by V.M.I. definition) have vast stores of character built up. This is true since Scott is certainly one of the most intensely upright persons I have ever met There are very few people of whom I would say I am proud to have known them as a friend and Scott is one of them. Despite the spontaneous combustions, jigaboo sessions, etc . I really do feel that Scott, we will probably meet again I would feel that my life has been enriched by knowing you "He who is a friend is always a friend, and a brother is born for the time of stress." (Prov. 17:17)

JRM

Dykes: 1980 Cliff (scout) Munns
1986 Di Podo (Tron)
Alex Swafford (Twilight Zaxon)

ROBERT STUART MC GEHEE

"Bob"
Bedford, Virginia
EEAir Force

Historian Class of 1983 4,3,2; Vice President 1; General Committee/Executive Committee 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Cadre 3; I.E.E.E. 1; Nate Turner Chess Club 2,1; Class Officer-In-Charge Ring Figure 2; Mary Baldwin Road Trip Club 4,3,2,1.
The Rat Line was an unforgettable experience, and an experience I never wish to repeat. Paul, thank you for being a true B.R and great roommate then. I appreciate your friendship, we worked hard that first year and it finally paid off. Many thanks go to Don Meyers . . you helped me in more ways than you will ever know

Third Class year lived up to its motto— "Much Ado About Nothing."

Second Class year arrived with its "Midsummer Night's Dream" . our RING FIGURE! To Bobby Edwards, the various Ring Figure Committee Chairmen and everyone who worked so hard—a thousand thank you's for the best Ring Figure this school will ever see! Also, I would like to thank Ms. Kendall Brent and my parents for making Ring Figure '83 complete by sharing it with me.

Finally, after many learning experiences and tribulations my First Class year has arrived I have made many friendships while being here. I sincerely hope these friendships will continue through the years after graduation. I wish also to thank Al, John, Stoney, and room 173 for making the good times better and the bad times bearable Brother Rats, thank-you for allowing me to serve you as a Class Officer. It has been an honor to serve you.

The unequaled honor in my life was when God blessed me with the best parents a son could desire Mom and Dad, the four years before my cadetship began I was a tornado in your lives and I thank you for weathering the storm with me. Thank you for the image you have given me and the advice "anything worthwhile is never easy to obtain." That's the real reason I came to V M I.. Mom and Dad—I love you, and I appreciate all your love and support which has goteen me this far in life.

DYKES 1980 Don Meyers
"Ralph" Snyder

1986 Alan Leatherwood
Brent McManis

ALAN ROY MC GREER

"Rack, Theory, Skylab, Richie"
Thousand Oaks, California
Chemistry—Air Force

Pvt. 4, 3½, 2½, 1½; Cpl. 3½; Sgt 2½; Lt. 1½; Hop and Floor Committee 4,3,2,1; Academically Undistinguished 4,3,2,1, Bowling Alley Asst 1; A.C.S. 3,2,1; Vice Pres. 2; Rm S6 Rack King 3,2,1; EC-GC 1; Karate Club 4,1; BIO 2,1; Chemistry Tutor 1.

Enter August 27, 1979—I came through limits gates thinking I knew what was ahead. But I cound never guess what was to happen in the next four years. It started out by dropping my rifle into the court yard—from the fourth stoop Ahead were both good and bad times. Summers spent at VMI and overseas, the parties,—both types, and the senior year trip to Florida The most precious thing that VMI gave me were my friends! My rat roommates who got me through my first year, and Tom and Paul who got me through the next three I will miss you both most of all. We now have new goals to meet and the world to conquer. I hope much better for the "character" that was built at VMI. The best of luck to my friends. Exit May 17, 1983.

Sherri you have been my inspiration for the past two years and the person who I was always able to come to. I love you more each day.

Uncle Lester you were always there when I needed a problem solved. Thank you for all you have done in the last four years.

Mom and Dad thank you for all your support and love during the past four years.

Dykes: Bill "Baa" Lamb—1979(b)
Wayne Fuller—1986

DANIEL WILLIAM McGUIRE

"Bonehead," "RC (TD)"
West Long Branch, New Jersey
Civil Engineering—UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS

Pvt., 1st Cpl., 1st Sgt., 1st Capt., Pvt., Marine Detachment 4,3,2,1; (Treasurer 1); Scuba Club 3,1; Newman Club 4,3,2,1, Ghetto 3,2,1; Vice President—Alpha Tau Buzzy; A.T.A.A.C.; #1 Club 1.

4 yrs. ago, an arrogant yankee walked in the arch and now he's getting ready to leave, even more arrogant and still proud to be from the side that WON! I had a long trip up and a quick trip down, but all in all it's been worth it. I've learned lessons I'll never forget (unfortunately not in academics).

Keil, Mole, Rog: what can I say? You've been brothers for 3 yrs. In spite of third class year, cocktails, frats civilian clothes, and summer school, we made it in one piece (more or less). I'll never forget you; and the best of everything in life to you.

Moto, Finster, and the rest of Maj. Mac's academic Over-achievers, see you in the Green Machine at long last! Semper Fi

Mom, and Dad thanks for all the love, support, inspiration, and prayers. I hope someday I can show just how much you've meant in this struggle. Thank-you, I love you.

Little Blister, Attila, Kerry—Thank-you too; each of you in your own way made it all worthwhile, made life a little brighter. I hope you share in my joy as you have shared in my joy as you have shared in my sorrows in the past.

"Now is the time to arise, go forth, and conquer; the world is yours, make of it what you will."

Dykes 1980: Steve Letts
1986: Jeff Hughes
Jon French

ROBERT FRANCIS MEDNIKOV

"Zipper, Harry, Coach"
Keswick, Virginia
Economics—Air Force

Private (Thank God!) 4,3,2,1, Lax 4,3,2,1, Confinement Club 4,3,2, Almost #1 Club 2 (Thanks Sam!), Atlanta and Richmond Fun Club 2, Master Debt 2,1; Kappa Sigma (Honorary Member) 1

On Aug. 22, 1979, I experienced my first day of "Fun" at VMI. After, (1) Many visits to the RDC, GC, EC, (2) Many trips (too many to count or remember) to that tin shack down the road, (3) A couple of years on confinement, (4) A few (?) Frat parties, (5) Several memorable lacrosse trips and (6) Hundreds of great (?!) memories. I guess I can handle anything, right!? Well, the one thing about this place I will remember the most is the way it taught me to get out of trouble. I was already in. Thanks VMI!

Finally, I want to thank Mom. You got me in here and helped me get through. I know I wasn't the sparkling Keydet of the Corps, but I did graduate, right?!

Love You,
Bob

Dykes 1980: Frank "Pinhead" Bell
1986: Dan "The Rat" Matt

STEPHAN JOSEF MELITZ

"Disco, Nazi, Mellie-moo, Mel"
Farmingville, New York
Economics and Modern Languages—Air Force (pilot)

Regimental Commander; Vice President of the Honor Court.

Stephan always managed to excel in all the areas that make up the VMI experience. And when Steph did something he always managed to make it look effortless. He rapidly advanced from "Pop-to-Melitz" the menu rat to Vice President of the Honor Court and Regimental Commander.

Although his contributions to the corps were great, Steph still managed to be around when his assistance was needed. Steph also knew how to have a good time and could party as good as anyone. If the Administration could have seen him dancing like John Travolta on the desk tops, sneaking out of barracks like a spy in a late night movie, and swinging from the lights like Tarzan, they would have had a nervous breakdown. It wasn't always easy living with Steph, but the good times made up for the bad. Steph, you'll undoubtedly succeed in whatever you attempt, remember us when you're on top.

Looking back at these four years, it is very difficult to summarize my feelings about friendships, experiences and personal achievements. VMI has given far more than an education. It has taught me what true friendships are about. Living and sharing with special people has left an impression which will stay with me for the rest of my life. My experiences at VMI have taught me a great deal about myself. Because of the responsibilities that were placed upon me I gained a valuable insight into my capabilities. VMI has left me demanding much of myself and those around me. I leave here with the highest of expectations. I'd like to thank my roommates for always being there and also my advisor and friend—Doc. But most important, thank you Mom and Dad and Christina for being so wonderful and supportive.

Dykes: Frank Galgano—1980
Dion Scaglione—1983

TODD EMERY MILES

Springfield, Virginia
Biology

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; F Company Guidon; Editor-in-Chief 1983 **Bomb**; Class Patch Design; TCFC; Ring Construction; CBC 3,2,1; Summer School 4,3,2,1; Azaela Festival 2; Ring Figure Magazine; Publication Board; Young Democrats

Hi Todd! I hope graduation isn't the last time I'll get to say that either! Being Todd's friend and mentor has been quite enjoyable, and I'll always know I have a good friend. Why, you ask? Because if Todd ever aspires to political office as he hopes, I have unique insight into his life, and could **blackmail** him silly! Seriously though, to those who haven't known Todd—it's your loss and only those who know him know what I mean. Take care, and Godspeed my friend.

WGT '83

I wish to say thanks to a few special friends that believe it or not, made these last four years enjoyable. First and foremost are my parents whose love not only carried me but lifted my sometimes depressed, other times confused spirits. Secondly, I'd like to express my thanks to my roommates; all of them, Pitt, Fish, Ham, Ben, Dinger, Arn and Chris. Lastly, the person whom I always go to with my problems and usually gives good advice, Bill. I'll never forget these dear friends and others, nor where we are all from; VMI.

Dykes Earl Bears, Denny McGuire—1980
Eric "Chicken Man" Morehouse—1986

MALACHI MONROE MILLS III

"Chi"
Camphill, Pennsylvania
Civil Engineering—Army Corps of Engineers

Honor Court 1; Football 4,3,2,1; Henry's "Little Brother" 1,2,3,4, Monogram Club 2,1; Head of Buildings and Grounds Frat "Butox", Charter Member in Room of Pain 2,3; Christmas Gaybo 2; Key West Men 2; Brother Fat 1,2,3,4, Nomad 2

"I think you should consider it son."

I sincerely hope that graduation from VMI is not my most cherished moment. I believe life has better things to offer than what I have experienced in the past four years. But without those experiences I would not be able to appreciate what the future holds for me.

Graduation is the first step, up and out, and in the right direction. The commitment I have made to VMI and those persons close to me will carry me through any bad times to come. The friendships I have made here at VMI I hope will be far more than fond memories. See you soon, and take care of yourselves—Cheese, Rubber, Dodger, Dino, Dah, Tater, Wags, Jay, Hank Tude, Mello, B.K., Newls, Blobz, Buff, Rockhead, K-man, Bubba, Linko, and Nik. The family and friends you have today, always make tomorrow worthwhile.

Well Dad, I considered it. It was a sound decision.

Dykes 1980 Hugh M. Fain III
1986: James "Stoney" Nowlin
Scott "Casper" Hunter

DANIEL PATRICK MULHERIN

"Mole, Binky, Moon"
Fairfax Station, Virginia
Economics—Air Force

Pvt 4,3,2,1, Rugby 4,3,2,1, Pi Rho Ghetto 3,2,1; Summer School Society 3,2,1; Ring Figure Rock Painter 2; RDC 1; 400 Club

It is impossible to sum up my years at V.M.I. in these few lines. It is equally difficult to thank all those who have helped me through these long, trying years; but there are several people that I cannot let go without a word of gratitude.

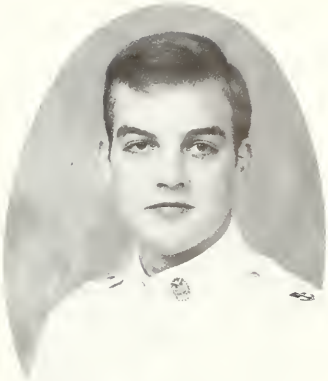
My roommates—Bonehead, Keil and Fied. You have all been my brothers. We have shared the good and the bad. Whenever I doubted my future here y'all gave me the encouragement to keep going.

My Parents—I have put you both through a lot in the past four years. Without your constant support and understanding I don't know if I could have made it. Thank you for keeping your doubts hidden. Dad, you're right, I can stand on my head for four years. I love you both.

Lynn—You have changed my life so very much. I never could have made it without you. V.M.I. is finally behind us and a fantastic life together is ahead of us.

Rich, Scarf, Jimbo, Andy, good luck in all you do. Thanks Pat! Good luck dykes, all you have to do is want it.

Dykes 1980: Richard Mouri
1986 Chris Bass
Scott Hillier



TERRELL M. MUNSON

"Lizard," "Crash & Burn," "Torch"
Woodstock, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Froce

Dean's List 4,3,2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; AF scholarship 4,3,2,1

When I arrived at VMI on 22 Aug 1979, I was told that I had "Taken the hard road". I won the battle of my Rat year, only to lose the war as a third It was then that I found out how tightly the bonds of friendship were woven at the Institute. My good friend, Keith, and I left on a cold day in March. I returned on even a colder day the next January I had missed my Ring Figure, but upon my return, I got the ring And so I entered my first class year with renewed friendships, and a brother, Mike, whose long hard road was just beginning

To all the guys in club house 139, (Sweet Pea, Grass 'hopps', Curdog, Hymie, and Chip) my most sincere thanks. And of course there is Chris, who made "The Zoo" fit for human occupation. Mom and Dad, thank you for your support and love, I love you both very much. And last, but certainly not least, thank you Suzanne, for your constant support, encouragement, and love.

T.M.M

Dykes. 1979: Hossein Eshaghi
1986. Paul Burch

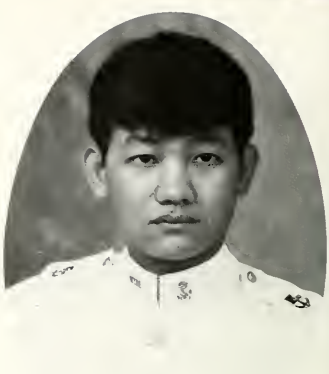
CALVIN LEE MURRAY

"Cal, Cool Cal, Kevin Lee"
Newport News, Virginia
Economics—Army

Varsity Football 4,3,2,1, Monogram Club 3,2,1; Monogram Club President 1, JV Basketball 4

Four years ago, we came to VMI not knowing what to expect. We had chosen a road that only a few take each year The "Ratline" was only a joke before we arrived here but after a day 1 that quickly changed It became a nightmare. We came through our Rat year and became "VMI" Our Third Class year came and a new ratline hit us Academics!! The Third's the year before were not kidding Then came the dream year, Ring Figure could not have come sooner that weekend made the two year wait worthwhile. What a great weekend to be wearing the Ring we had heard so much about. It was all it was said to be! And now the end of the story is near The new kid from some distant area is now a close friend. Thank you for the many great moments and people, VMI We owe a lot to you although we will never admit it Confinement was a bear when it occured but for some strange reason we laugh about it now. Funny thing about VMI, the problems we encountered are now but laughing matters To Jeannie, I owe many thanks for coming along at just the right time! The last two and a half years have been super and many more will follow. Thanks Babe! To Mom and Dad, I owe much thanks and love They were always there when I needed them. They loved me through thick and thin and I love them even more for it. To my roommates, I owe some great times They are what this place is all about Thanks guys, Love Ya!

Dykes: 1980 Dennis Hackemeyer
1986 Kelly "Chipmunk" Blake



CHIEWCHARN NARATHONG

Electrical Engineering
Thailand

IEEE 3,2,1, Sigma Pi Sigma 2,1, Dean's List; Academically Distinguished, Cadet Assistant (Computer Center) 2,1, Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges

Thanks to my Royal Thai Air Force, my Mom and Dad, Khai and my friends, especially my roomates for helping me through school. It was a long way.

When "Shaun" matriculated with us in August 1979, it was his first visit in the United States Introduced to the new world as a rat, it was very confusing at first. However, being placed in a foreign environment did not even hinder his academic excellence he brought over from Thailand. His TDY (temporary duty) here at VMI has instilled an unbreakable brotherhood between his brother rats, especially his roommates. Through four years of hard and fun times, Shaun had coolbreezed through it all As the saying goes, "You can take the boy out of Thailand, but you can't take Thailand out of the Boy." Good luck, and continue on what you do best. (We all hope you enjoyed your visit here, and come back soon, especially for the reunions.)

MABP

DANA HOLLADAY NEAL

"Dino," "Dana Joe"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics—Air Force Special

If I put down on paper everything I want to put down, the whole world will think I'm nuts. I couldn't agree more, either. It has been one intense trip. The VMI experience has lifted me up, slammed me down (hard), and above all, rebuilt a man desperately in need of rebuilding. To everyone, I salute you. I am exalted.

Dykes: Dusty Boyd—1980
John Stanek—1986

DAVID IRVIN NEVILLE, JR.

"I'll run it, D.C. Cool"
Washington, D.C.
Chemistry—Army

President, American Chemical Society 1; Track 4,3,2,1, Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Son Reed Memorial Scholarship; 800 meter Southern Conference Champion; 300 Club—ROTC Advanced Camp; Promaji 4,3,2,1

I see a light, yet the tunnel is dark. As the days pass, the light shines brighter. I know the end is near, and this is what I want. I knew I could make it, but I needed the help of Mom and Dad, Coach Wade (stump, stump!), friends, and relatives. The Institute is a part of me, and has helped me grow and develop. Thanks B.R.'s for the help when I was down, best of luck to all. Remember to set your goals and then go for them.

Dykes: Arron Bush—1980
Marcus Black, Darryl Winfield—1986

JOHN CRAWFORD NEWLAND

"Noker," "Fred," "Hugh II," "Newls"
Oakton, Va.
Chemistry—Air Force

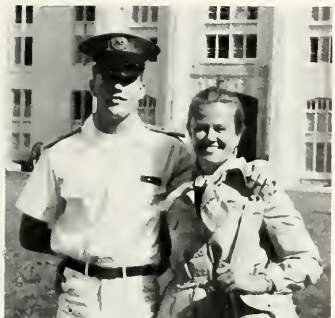
Pvt 4,3,2,1, Dean's List 4,3,2,1, Academically Distinguished 2,1, Lacrosse 2,1

For those of us now composing these histories our endeavor is fast coming to a close. All of us at one instance (or several) have asked ourselves why we have stayed so long while so many others have left VMI. What special qualities, if any, do we have that enabled us to perservere? These special qualities we have acquired in our quest to become the "VMI" man are probably not readily accountable. Only when we enter the "real world" will our special virtues, or lack there of, be visible against the backdrop of our civilian college contemporaries. Then and only then, will we be able to measure our success at VMI and begin to realize if it was in fact "worth it". While these intangible virtues are our greatest distinguishable characteristics, other benefits are readily visible. These include a fine education, a sense of togetherness, and a sense of pride in our accomplishments. These were acquired through long hours of study and enduring an imperfect system and an administration with conflicting interests. Despite all of its shortcomings there is indeed some sadness in leaving VMI. It's the ending of a part of our lives, and it's leaving good friends. I wish the best of everything to the "434 gang" who helped me get through my rat year, and to three very special, tolerant roommates, Mike, John and little Al. Thanks for the support Mom and Dad, Mike, William, Kirk, and all.

" Run for the roses, as fast as you can, your fate is delivered, your moment's at hand."

Dan Fogelberg

Dykes 1980—Dave Knapp
1986—James McCabe



BRADLEY KENT NORWOOD

Richmond, Virginia
Chemistry—Navy

Little Dingle, Mr. Chemistry, Breed, Weed, Norky, Norwoos, Mom; Cadet Private 4,2,1; Pseudo Corporal 3; Glee Club 3; Timmins Society 4,3,2,1; Theatre Staff 3,2; Cadet Battery 2,1; ACS 2,1

Well, there isn't enough space to write what one wants about Brad, but this will have to do. A fanatic about old cars, he was either daydreaming about buying an old Cadillac, or attempting to fix the one he has. Either one seemed to require more cash than was on hand, but he managed to get many things done.

It seems to be a long and strong running desire to be a pilot, then an astronaut, and I'm sure he can handle either one with expertise, (although I think he could make it bigger in the Chemical Corps) but no matter what he does, Brad enters his task with a drive and determination matched by only a few. It is for this reason that Brad will get what he wants out of life, and he will be extremely successful.

We (Dan and I) have endured the smell of paint and glue and feet and who knows what else; we've heard about almost every car ever made prior to 1950, and I've come to realize that when I leave this Institution I'm going to miss one of the most honest, sincere, and respectable friends I've ever come to know.

The best of luck to you always, and I know you'll succeed in whatever you do, because that's the way you are. And I can say without fear of persecution that I love you like a friend and a brother.

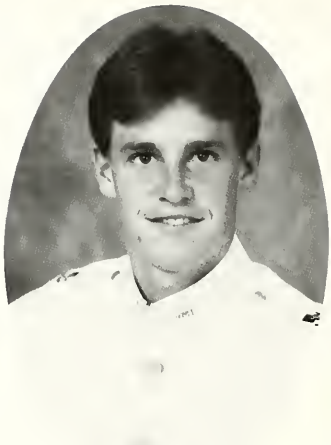
MJB '83

Many thanks to all those who put up with me over the past four years here, and supported my efforts from the homefront.

In the words of Charles Dickens:

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times . . ." BKN PTL

Dykes: 1980 Louis McBride
1986 Joe Shinstock



GRAHAM ALLEN NUTTYCOMBE

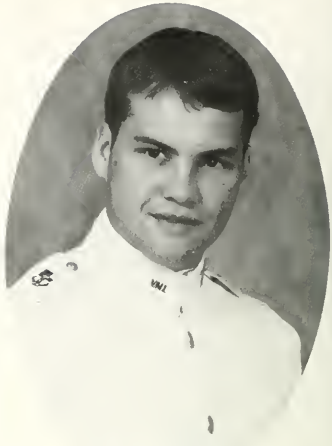
"Nut," "Nutty"
Newport News, Virginia
Economics, Special Student

Cross Country 4,3,2,1; Indoor and Outdoor Track 4,3,2,1 Tri-Capt 1, Monogram Club 2, Wade Williams "soft shoe" 4,3,2,1, SSAC 2

Four years at the Virginia Military Institute is a gratifying experience that I will never forget. It's hard to believe that all of the "fun and games" is coming to an end, but to tell you the truth, May 17th can't get here soon enough. The Rat Line, Academics, Coach Williams and track practice have all at one time or another seemed to have gotten the best of me, but somehow, I've always been able to survive. I guess that's what VMI is all about; being able to conquer one adversary after another. I'm grateful for my roommates over the past three years for making life bearable here. Thanks Russell, Kenny, Jamie, David, Curtis and especially Gray for putting up with me all four years. Most of all I thank Mom and Dad for granting me the guidance, strength and love necessary to survive this place. I LOVE YOU!

As for the most important person in my life, Susan, thanks for all the letters, phone calls ($) and status slips. But most of all, I'm very grateful for the love, understanding and patience you've provided over the years. I LOVE YOU, ALWAYS AND FOREVER

Dykes: 1980 Jody Weatherwax
1986 Anthony "cabo" Brown



JAMES McLEMORE OUTLAND

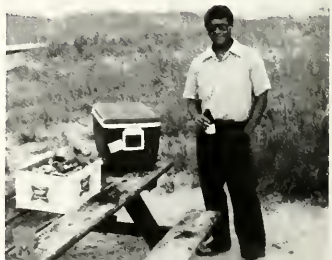
"C-Ham, Plug, Jaymo, Bullett Head, Yimi Jo"
Norfolk, Virginia
English—German—Army

Lacrosse 4,3,2,1, Historian 1; Ghetto 3,2,1, Pvt. Cpl. Sgt. Lt; Most Fun at Ft. Bragg Club 2; Ensoc 2,1, Summer School 2; G.C.-E.C.; Disgruntled and Abused 4,3,2,1

"For nonconformity the world whips you with its displeasure."
—Emerson: "Self-Reliance"

Reflections on a four year history at VMI calls to mind a wide variety of emotions, incidents, good times and disillusionsments that only one who has "done his time" here can understand. Above all, however, the VMI experience is made up of many people and learning to live with or without them is essential for survival. Certain individuals who also "did their time" with me made the completion of an often stormy cadetship possible. JP and The Merchant provided the best possible start. The three rooms '42 with Tater, Smickers, Paul, Yieth, and Ben put up with the daily routine. The Ghetto crew with the following characters: Jammer, TR, OD, Red, Stone, Max, Wilmer, Bink, 3 Dans, Chris, Wags, Andy, Kev, and 101-Ben, Teddy, Bob. The hard charges of the Den. Others at home also deserve credit. "EO" cookies and the "Joe Cool" cards at Christmas. Grov '81 came through with some wild party antics and an older brother's wisdom, "G.C." '49B provided (and I quote) "The best damn experience of your life"—but right now I'll just call it an experience. Mom gave the understanding, even when she didn't. " . . . and so there ain't nothing more to write about, and I'm rather glad of it because if I'd a knowd what a trouble it was to graduate I wouldn't a tackled it and I ain't going to no more. But I reckin' I got to light out fa territory ahead of the rest because they going to adopt me and sivilize me and I can't stand it . . . " (Mark Twain).

Dykes: Josh Priest—1980
Dave Spears, "Fig" Newton—1986



WHITNEY H. OWENS

"Wobblie-Hog: Whit. Eli, Who"
Rose Hill, Virginia
History—Armor

Rifle Team 4,3,2,1; Regimental Band 4,3,2,1; SPS 4,3; Mallory Militia 4,3 (Discharged 2)

In the beginning was the fourth stoop. And it was void, and dark and used not. Then there was a great hue and cry, and twenty score and eight did fall from grace, and were flung into the great never-never land. This was a world turned topsy-turvey, where all manner of grief did flow uphill, not down, where youths did watch their hair fall out like old men's and all laws of nature were null and void.

Into this world came the hero of our story, Who, in search of TRUTH. And he did volunteer for the Mallory Hall Militia, for to study natural philosophy, and perhaps find TRUTH. Who's mentors said "Get ye to the upper levels and learn of the god Calc, that ye may have the tools to find TRUTH." And Who, our hero, went. But the demons and minimons of the upper floors did not wish him there—not the Speedy One, nor the One of the Sleeping Pills, nor the others. And they did smite him, hip and thigh, saying "Even unto the fourth and fifth year we doom thee!" Our hero, Who, being no fool, promptly said "Nay. I shall seek TRUTH beyond the clutches of the god Calc.!"

Our hero did seek TRUTH in Ancient History, hoping to find it in the works of others, rather than by the sweat of his own brow. So did he disappear into the bowels of the Demilitarized Zone, long ago, and was not seen since.

Dykes: Dave Scherer—1980
Scott Huff—1986

DUANE ALIN PADRICK

"Pud," "Duano," "Wrench Hench"
Newport News, Va.
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Pvt 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt 2; Band Co. X.O. 1; Pep Band 4, Circle K Club 2,1, Henchmen 3,2, Ring Figure Magazine Circulation Editor 2; Pervert Corner 3,2,1; Cadre 3,2,1; Dean's List 3, Air Force Scholarship 4,3,2,1.

Although my four years at VMI haven't been exactly what I would call "fun", it was definitely an experience. My roommates rat-year were great, thanks for helping me through it all. I would like to thank J.J. for many interesting nights up town (Lord knows how we made it back to barracks). Along the same line, I express my deepest gratitude to Mark Corner for tolerating us. Really Mark, we had great times in Pervert Corner our last three years. And to the Penguin, how can I ever thank you for bringing me under your wing third class year. Mom and Dad, thanks for your understanding and support (especially that of the financial type!!) I love you both. Sandy, thanks for always being there when I needed you, and of course, to the Henchman, "Wow what a party!" To VMI—I exit stage left.

Dykes: 1980—Brian Hub
1986—Charlos Molina

MARK ANTHONY PAPPAS

"Pappy," "Papillon"
Highland Park, New Jersey
English—Army

Football 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 2,1; Dean's List 2,1, Sir Edmund Hillary Club, Sounding Brass; Fellowship of Christian Athletes, Pres 2,1; Religious Council, English Society 3,2,1.

The days have passed so quickly, yet some of the memories are all too real. If it hadn't been for a good dyke, strong roommates, and an understanding family, this good ole' boy may not have stuck it out. Yet the Lord blessed me with patience and I learned to adjust. Now on the event of graduation, I thank God for the opportunity to have come here. I know I have experienced and taken part in much more at VMI than I would have at any other college.

Thanks to all of '83, especially my special friends who have put up with me in the room. Looking back, we had some super times, there will be more, for sure. Perhaps this mystique about being brother rats for life is true. I don't doubt it a bit.

A special thanks goes to the football coaches for giving me the opportunity to come to VMI. I wish you the best of luck in all your endeavors. Coach Sanford, what can I say? Thanks for your guidance and faith.

God Bless you Mom and Dad, without you nothing would have been possible. And my deepest thanks goes to my brothers and their families for their love. I don't care what anyone says, there's nothing like family. I credit my diploma to their ever-present love and encouragement.

For long you live and high you fly,
Smiles you give and tears you cry.
All you touch and all you see,
Is all your life will ever be.

Dykes: Steve "Buckhead" McKenna—1980
Bruce Tolley, Roy Woolwine—1983

Remember: 1980 + 3

Showing his true Rat spirit, Tom Spartz raises hell during a pep rally.

Late night RDC meetings gave **Breck Gorman** enough character to endure four years at VMI.

He enjoys his meals more now, but **Nate Turner** still sits at company staff.

Clockwise on opposite page.
Early on his first day at VMI, Brent Donahoe leads Echo company to their rooms.

With a defeated look on his face, **Mark Geuvremont** is retaught table manners.

Somewhat less than enjoyable evenings on the fifth stoop are now just a faint memory for **Ian Sears.**

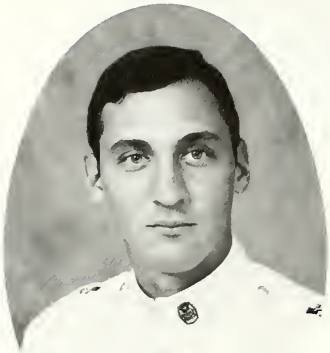
CHARLES DEREK PATTERSON

"Chuck"
Civil Engineering—Army
Wytheville, Virginia

ASCE 4,3,2,1; Tennis 4; Kuch Club 4,3,2,1; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Buick Road Trip Club 4,3,2,1

My long stay at VMI is almost over. Everything I did before I came here seems so insignificant. The bad times have been more frequent than the good, but only memories of the good times remain. I'm glad I came here because no other school can make friendships as strong. For all my friends, your names need not be mentioned, I'll miss you. Special thanks goes to Kuch, John, and Stan. Without you, I never would have stayed. Thank you Mom and Dad for believing in me. I love you.

Dykes 1980: Jim O'Conner
1986: Max Blizzard



OWEN LEE PEERY

"O.P.", "Owie", "Wing", "Big O"
Covington, Va.
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Varsity Golf Team 4; ASCE 4,3,2,1; Ring Figure Comm. 2; Chairman, Ring Figure Social Comm. 2; Ski Club 2,1, VMI Croquet and Lawn Tennis Club 1, Pvt 4, Cpl. 3; MSgt 2; A Co Commander 1

Well, VMI, I came here not knowing what to expect, and now I leave not knowing what to expect. I guess I really can't thank the Institute for straightening me out, can I? I can't thank VMI for giving me a really great education because I haven't been tested yet. I REALLY can't thank VMI for a great social life. There have been a lot of great times (Sandbridge 1&2, The Red House, Nag's Head, Ring Figure, Chapel Hill, W&M etc.), but they have been few and far between. So why the hell am I still here?

I guess everyone that has been here has asked that same question, and few have found the answer. I don't know why I am still here, but I know what has kept me here. First, was the challenge. I am on the eve of reaching the summit of the largest mountain thus far in my life. At the bottom, I could not even see the top. Now it is right here in front of me and I don't know if I want to reach the top and see what is on the other side.

The other thing that has kept me here has been the people. The friends I have now are the greatest. They have helped me through it all. A special thanks to my roommates. You guys have been super. Thanks Ben, Bob, Franklin, and Teddy. Always stay in touch. Also, thanks Spence, Red, Jammer, and Dan for my greatest summer ever. Thanks "Boo Boo" for keeping me going with phone calls from the outside world. Best of luck to each of you and the rest of the gang.

Well Mom and Dad, thanks. You have done all that you could do, with all your love and guidance. Thanks for cheering when I cheered, and crying when I cried. You really have been better than I could have wished for.

Good luck Austin, I know you will do great.

Dykes 1980: Jim Carmichael
1986: Paul Pruitt

ALAN JOSEPH PERDIGAO

"Al"
Weymouth, Massachusetts
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; Religious Council 3,2,1; President 1; Honor Court 1; Academically Distinguished 2, Dean's List 3,2; ASCE 4,3,2,1, Secretary 1; Military Order of World War Silver Medal, Newman Club 4,3,2,1; ME Cadet Assistant 2,1; Head Asst 1; New Life Prayer Fellowship 4,3,1 Fellowship of Christian Athletes 4,3; Pre-Law Society 2,1, Ski Club 4,3,2,1; C.B.C. 3,2; Cross Country 4; Sweet Briar Visitors Club 2,1.

It took me a lot of pondering to try and describe Al. Alan is a man of many facets. He is quiet and reserved, yet, at the same time, is outgoing and involved in many activities of cadet life. I wonder if Castiione considered one such as Al for the role model for his **Book of the Courtier?** Alan, as long as I have known him, has impressed me with being the classic gentleman, quite capable in all areas of mind, body and spirit. Alan gives strength to those around him, is always ready to listen your problems, and can most often give sound advice. He greets life with a humorous attitude that never lets the trials of cadet life get the best of him. The first thing one notices about Al is that he has great faith. I believe this is what gives Al his strength and virtue, from which he can so readily give of himself to others. Alan is a rare man in today's world; he is the gentleman that most cadets try to become. I feel honored to count him among my friends, and I am sure that all of Al's friends feel the same.

T.J.S. '83

I would like to thank my parents and family for their constant love and support. I believe that through their prayers for my survival at V.M.I., I was led to a source of ultimate strength, God. Only through the grace of God have I been allowed to remain at V.M.I..

"Not that I complain of want, for I have learned in whatever state I am to be content. I know how to be abased, and know how to abound; in any and all circumstances I have learned the secret of facing plenty and hunger, abundance and want. I can do all things in Him who strengthens me."

Philippians 4:11-13

I would also like to thank ALL of my Brother Rats for their endless help and friendship.

Dykes 1980: Pat Griffin, Chaplain Caudill
1986; Chris Burnes, Jeff Massie

VERNON PERDUE

"Pig-F., Yukon, Bob, Earl, Poo-Poo, Biff"
Roanoke, Virginia
Civil Engineering; Army (Armor)

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Wrestling 4, 18 Club 3,2,1; P. C. Tri-pres 2,1; Party Dynamo 1; Keeper of the Earl 1; Water Polo 1; Waiters 2,1; Roy Zimmerman Fan Club; Chariot Crew.

Well they tried to keep me from it, but they couldn't. This place, that some of us love and most of us hate, will always hold fond memories (not of the I, but of my friends: George, Mule, Weed, Jim, Hunty-Hunt, Tinko, Cow F., Shep, Finster, Slime, Hollywood, Nick, Weisel, R.B., Earl, Lumpy, and the list goes on). It is because of them that I have made it this far. Some said that I didn't conform to their standards, and they were right! I'm not a geek. Forgive me for not worshiping your gods! I have done many things at VMI, I regret none of them. I loved to party with my friends and I did. It showed in my grades, but how could I live without the party, its part of me and always will be. This place has taken some things that I can never replace (friends, Freedom), but it has given me a few things back, among them are friends, time to think about myself and to get my shit in one bag (not your bag, Buzz, but mine).

There is no pain, you are receding a distant ship smoke on the horizon You are only coming through in waves Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying When I was a child I had a fever My hands felt like two balloons Now I've got that feeling once again I can't explain, you would not understand This is not how I am I have become comfortably numb.—Pink Floyd

Well guys, "What a long strange trip it has been" and "I'll meet you on the dark side of the moon."—Dead/Floyd

Dad, Mom, Travis and all of my loved ones—thank you so very much. To my Rat and Fat Rat—hang in there

CHRISTOPHER MICHAEL PETA

Chris "Petahead"
Pittsburgh, Penn.
Civil Engineering—Army

Rat 4,3 Pvt 3,2; Plt Lt. 1, Honor Court 1; ASCE 3,2,1; Fellowship of Christian Athletes 2,1; New Life Prayer Fellowship 1; Cadre 1; Varsity Basketball 4,3,2,1; "Steel City Fanatic"—always

It would be very difficult in this short paragraph to express my gratitude to the many people that have helped mold me into a VMI man, and if I forget you, please forgive me. I'd like to start with my family, who with their constant love and encouragement, always made things seem better than they were. Mom, Dad, Rosemary, Dana, and Molly, too—thank you and I love you. To close my friends Ed, Kenny, Bill, Al, Phil, Adam, Gibb, Sniff Matt, Steve, Scotty, and all the others—I wish you good fortune. To my wonderful everloving Grandparents, Tom, Bea, Greg, Z, and Mark—thank you so much for your support. A general "THANK YOU, YOU'RE GREAT!" goes to Colonels Jamison, Barrett, Taylor, Cmdr. Kirkley, Ltc. Mains, The Troppoli's, Leach's, Sears', Jones', Hostetter's, Capt. Wilcockson, Col. Snyder, Mr. Mays, Gen. Morgan, The Lett's, Coach Sanford, and of course Chaplain "Brother Rat" Caudill. Thanx to some swell guys—Coaches Fletcher, McGregor, Contatio, Schmaus, Sandy, and Miller, the team, and all the dykes in the room. My greatest thanks goes to my brother in Christ, Ian. Though we won't be rooming or playing ball together any longer, you'll always be a part of me. Thank you God for the many Blessings you have bestowed on me.

Dykes 1980: Doug "Emmett" Conyers
1986: "E.F." Huffman
"Ice" Butler

GLEN EDWARD PETING

"Glendower," "Spaceshot II," "Mindless"
Physics—Air Force (Pilot)
Raleigh, North Carolina

Pvt. 4,2,1 Cpt. 3; (no one's perfect!); Society of Physics Students 4,2,1, Fencing Team 4,2, Equestrian Club 3; Racquetball/3 mile run 1; Scuba Club 3,2,1; Ski Club 2,1, Malory Militia 4,3,2,1

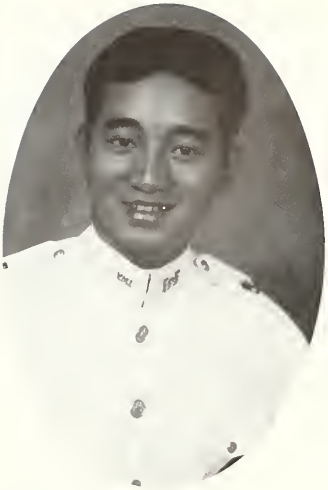
I arrived at the Institute knowing little about what lay ahead. I soon learned that the next four years would take more than a casual effort, if I were to succeed. Although I cannot say that life at the "I" has been great, I can definitely say that there have been many great moments. It is these moments which I shall cherish forever.

To my friends and roommates, may you always find contentment and happiness. To the AS Dept., my deepest to all those who worked so dilligently in obtaining my waiver. This means more to me than anyone can possibly imagine.

Finally, to my father

Dad, thank you for your never ending support, your steadfast belief in me and for being there when I needed it
Dad, I love you.

Dykes 1980: Richard B. Fowler
1986: Mark R. Ellington



SON KIM PHAM

"Flim-Flam," "Charlie," "Phamichi"
Charlottesville, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Army (SS)

Virgin Pvt ; Permit Rider, Cool Breeze

V M I I love it and I hate it It makes me what I am today It helps me to find who I am, and what I want in life. It gives me strength to accept my God and become a Christian. And there is a little space to desribe it I'll let Shakespeare do the honor:

> Tomorrow, and tomorrow, and tomorrow, Creeps in this pretty pace from day to day, To the last syllable of recorded time, and all our yesterdays have lighted fools.
>
> Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player, That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no more; it is a tale, Told by an idiot, full of sound and furry, Signifying nothing (—from "Macbeth")

Seven semesters and three summers, and finally it is over Look at the future, look back, they are beautiful (sad times and good times).

Thank God for a wonderful senior year, with two good dykes! Thanks Mom, Uncle Elwood, and wonderful sister and brothers for your support Brother Rats, I wish you all luck

Dykes. Charle Early, III—1978
Russel H. Bartlett, Vinh D. Phan—1986

STEPHEN LLOYD PHELPS

"Gonzo, Beryle, Teeny Weeny, Boo-Boo, Lil' One, Steve"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force—Pilot

Cpl. 3, Sgt 2, 2nd Lt 1; Cadre 3,2,1, Rat Training 4,3,2,1; S-S Staff 4,3,2, ASCE 3,2,1; AAS 3,2; Circle K (Pres) 3,2,1; Dean's Other List

I came to know Steve when I moved in with him third class year. Since then we've been through a lot and with each day I have gotten to know him better If anyone can claim to fit the ideal of the VMI man, Steve is entitled to. He has the ability to overcome pressures from outside and from within and perform well in whatever he sets his mind to. Most people have only seen the intense, disciplined Steve, but I have come to know him for a truly generous, sensitive man with just the right touch of humour

When thinking of words to describe Steve, two stick out the most. Dependable and Sincere. Over the years I've known Steve to always do as he says and usually more. Every group of rats he had charge of he selflessly devoted himself. As Cpl., Sgt., and Lt. Steve showed concern for others. Many underclassmen owe him more than they will admit

Steve's sense of humour seemed to broaden with the years (and abuse). Since 3rd class year, we shared our differences, the fact that I was always right is not important. No matter how much we discussed, argued and criticised, we remained friends and usually parted laughing I have no doubt that Steve can succeed wherever he goes and whatever he does.

WSW

Remember, " . Put out your hand and touch the face of God." "Mom and I" are as proud of you as anyone could ever be.

RBJ

To all of you who are special to me, thanks for putting up with me. BR's I will miss and long for the closeness we have shared I will always cherish these memories Good Luck Dykes

Finally, and most importantly, thank you Lord for loving me. SLP

Dykes Yves E. Pollart—1980
Billy "Hey Adrian"—"RAT" Roulidis

MARLO ANTONIO BAGOL PILE

"Merlo the Magician," "Baby Pile"
Air Force

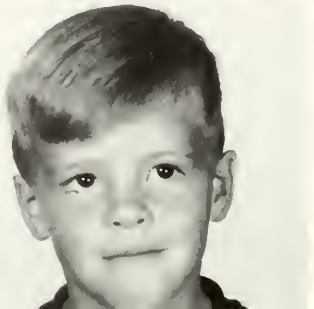
Glee Club 4,3,2,1, Cadet Assistant 3,2,1; Biology Dept. Librarian 1; Arnold Air Society 4, Delta Co. Guidon 1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Fire Fighter 1

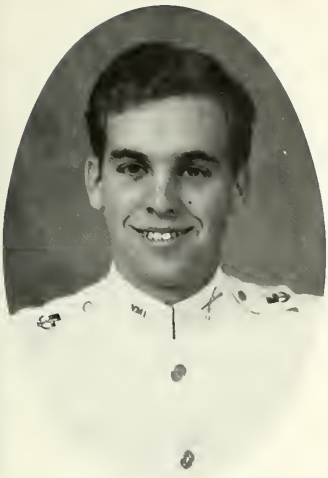
It all started on 23 August 1979. Merlo was a 16 yr. old boy. Left behind his lovely Mom and Dad, and his young girlfriend. He came to VMI to start his new life. Merlo suddenly encountered the spartan life of a rat. With certain goals to reach, and a certain way to reach them, Merlo survived the rigors of the rat line. Since then he has done everything to make it through graduation. Congratulations and good luck

C.N

I would like to thank my parents and all my relatives for their support and encouragement, including my high school teacher (alumnus) who talked nothing but VMI Their help and thoughtfulness greatly helped me to see it through to the end Special thanks to a lovely young lady, Barbara. If it wasn't for her, I would have quit the ratline even before Parent's Weekend arrived. And lastly, I wish all my brother rats the best of luck in the future. And I'm proud to be a member of the Class of 1983.

Dykes: 1980: Vincent K Copenhaver
1986. Peter R. Kramer





G. ELLIS PITTMAN JR.

"Pit"
Cherry Hill, N.J.
Biology, Army—Inf.

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Firefighters 1; VMI Scuba Club 3,2,1; Public Relations Manager 1; Red Front Ranger 4,3,2,1; Recondo—Summer Camp 82.

Out of an original five man room during Rat year only one still rooms with me. Whether its because we get along so well together or because no one else will have either of us is unimportant. What is important is that I've become fast friends with Ellis through experiences that few people could imagine. There is the time that we arrived at your parent's house to spend the night (on the way to West Point) at two o'clock in the morning. The time when I had to exercise the devil from you, and the time during the Summer Camp "Good Deal" that you and I climbed Jockey Ridge at night on July 4th. All the things that we have done together over the last four years would fill this entire book and most people wouldn't even believe them, except of course for us. Although I've learned to sleep with a pillow over my head from your snoring, there isn't anyone else that I would have wanted to room with for four years. Through it all Ellis has been there always ready to try and outdrink, outdance, and out party me although who won most of the time is doubtful since both of us were usually having too good of a time to worry about it. Ellis is a man who has great potential in making someone see the humorous side of life in all things. As Chanfort once said "The most completely lost of all days is that on which one has not laughed," And I would have wasted many a day at the "I" if it had not been for Ellis. I'll always remember you with a smile and I wish you luck on your first million, Später mein Freund

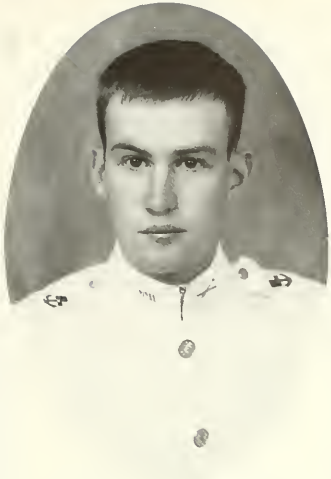
HF

After four years I can honestly say that the years wouldn't have been as fun or bearable without Fish and his good humored complaining. Good Luck on what ever you do, always remember "here Kitty, Kitty, Kitty."

Thanks Mom & Dad for your support and understanding, I wouldn't have made it with out you.

GEP

DYKES Mike Harper—1980
Martin "Walkomatic" Walko—1986



DAVID ALAN POWELL

"Botanist, Scrawnzo, Dave"
Anywhere, U.S.A.
Army—SS

CWRT 4,3,2,1; Ranger Plt. 4,3,2; Tanker Plt. 1; Theater 2; Pvt. 4,3, 2,1, Cpl. 3, 74 Club 4,3,2,1

"I'll sleep when I'm dead!"—Warren Zevon.

Dave Powell—historian, Civil War expert extrodinaire, C&W fan and lover of the Good Doctor. What else could one say about Dave Powell that would be suitable for a VMI Bomb?

Dave blew in from the outskirts of a Certain Windy City. Dave, like so many of us at that time, had desires for a military career. This young lad was so motivated that he went to Airborne after his Rat year. Yet, it was not to be, as the Army told Dave that he didn't get the proper clearance from Mt. Olympus.

Somehow, the Army realized that they were not ready for Dave Powell. For after the conventions of Rat year, Dave began to explore new boundaries of weirdness and relaxation. His musical taste speaks of his far-flung attitudes—David Alan Coe, Jimmy Buffet, Johnny Paycheck, Warren Zevon, etc., etc. What are we dealing with at this point? A man who will definately be spending his life finding the heart of the American Dream with an automotive dinosaur as his vehicle and a demented Pioneer spirit in his heart. He will no doubt continue to rumble along the asphalt arteries of America driven by this spirit and unencumbered by conventions such as gas economy and sobriety. Dave, remember that Margaritaville is anywhere you want it to be. Also, as your attorney I would advise that if you ever plan on finding the Heart of Gonzo, you should save me a seat in the car.

SEB '83

Thanks, guys, all I can say is that its been real, and its been fun, maybe even real fun. Remember, when the going gets' Weird, the Weird turn Pro. When you least expect it, I'll be there

DAP '83

DYKES Don Couch—1980
Joe Ruf—1986

JOHN BALDWIN PRESTON, JR.

"Stoney, Mahoney, Disco Beach"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
English—Army

V.M.I.—Hollins Social Club 3,2,1; CRC 3,2, Pres. 1; Young Republicans 2, Pres. 1; Ski Club 2,1; English Society 3,2,1, Cadet Newspaper 2,1; Daniels Den B.S. Club 2,1; and Original Hogwildness 2.

The past four years at the "I" haven't been exactly what I expected college life to be like. I won't deny that there have been many discouraging times. However, the good friends and good times helped me overcome these experiences. Roadtrips to Hollins and Randy Mac, Zolloman's, Weekends, Hogwildness, and of course, Ring Figure. Al, Bob, and Gordo, ya'll are the best roommates a guy could ever want. Bunny, Treybo, Frank K., Bill J., Bill H., Breck, and those unmentioned, thanks for all the great times! I'll never forget them. Mary Elizabeth, special thanks goes to you for being the greatest gal I've ever met. Mom and Dad, I'll never forget your support, I love you.

Dykes 1980: Burt Liverence
1986: Patrick Gill

KARL JOSET PROTIL JR.

"Roy, King Roy, Big C.F."
Staunton, Virginia
History—Army (JAG)

Water Polo 1; Rat Disciplinary Committee—Secretary; Rat Battalion Staff, Cadet Waiter 3,2, Pre-Law Society 1, Pep Band 4; Roy Zimmerman Fan Club; Founding Member of the Chariot Road Trip Club—Pilot of the Chariot Road Team; Fort Lauderdale Club 2,1, Two-year Army ROTC Scholarship; Dean's List, Ski Club 2,1, New York Road Trip Club; Pvt 4,3,2,1

When I came to the "I," I knew exactly what I wanted to do, or so I thought I thought that I would come here, and trudge through 4 more years of school just to become a commissioned officer in that seemingly upstream system known as the United States Army. I actually came to the "I" with what I thought were all the right answers—and soon found out just how mistaken I was, as I found myself vacillating on even the most important issues (or so I thought) The end of my third class year changed me for the better as I was given the longest special in history along with my walking papers for a semester. Civilian school was fun and while I was there I discarded that P.T garbage and realized how much fun civilian life was. There was only one problem—I had a 2 year Army ROTC Scholarship (but also a solution). Why not go to law school and serve my four years in the JAG Corp—end of chapter Why couldn't I have gone into the Air Force—at least I could have gotten out of that (if you know what I mean). Finally first class year rolls around and I found the perfect way to spend it—on confinement As a member of that unique club that chose to drive through the old barracks courtyard before I graduated, I feel that I have finally outdone even myself.

I wish to give a special thanks to my Mom, Dad, and family, who helped me through here and who did not bitch when I let them down but always praised me when I excelled. Both of my Grandmothers, my Grandfather, and my Godmother are also to be thanked for giving me support and guidance whenever I needed it. V.M.I. is also to be thanked for teaching me that no matter how set you are in your ways, you really have no conception of what is really going on.

DYKES Bob Wheeler—1980
Jim Harcarik—1986
Eric Whiteman—1986

MARK MANLOVE PRUDEN

"Smiley, Mopey"
Holland, Va.
History—Army

Football 4,3,2,1, All Patchin 4,3, Rack Club 209, 109; Dean's Other List 4,3,2,1

The four long years at V.M.I. started on a hot August day in 1980. Rat year will be an experience that could never be forgotten no matter how hard one tries Thanks, pervert corner Feb. 27, 1981. Third class year was similar to rat year, very long. Thanks to Stoney I learned the song "Miss Grace" even though I did not want to. Second class year was great Good roommates can make everything a lot better around here Thanks Jim, Nate, and Frank. The football team's 6, 3 and 1 record contributed to the fun times of the second class year. The road trip to West Point will never be erased from my memory. Dan's "Dragon Wagon" ride to Staunton, the stars and bars in the rear window, Patchague, New York (don't ask), the victory over Army, and of course Tiffords hitch-hiking sign. Ring Figure; not enough can be said about it For some reason the biggest thing I remember about Ring Figure was Jim's date. First class year, I am glad it is finally here. I have had many good times and laughs during my four years here at V.M.I. I would not trade the experiences for anything. The friends I have made will always hold a special place in my heart Thanks Mom, Dad, and Tom for all of the support you have given me You have helped me reach many goals in life Chaplin Caudill, I am glad to have you as a "brother rat," true friend, and advisor Mark and Ted, you two are great guys

Dykes 1980—Steve McKenna
1986—Max Morehead, Mike Lahos

THOMAS A. RADEMACHER

"Tom, Raddie"
Damascus, Maryland
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Pvt 4,3,2,1 (Virgin Sleeves); Number 1 Club, Ski Club; ASCE; Ring Construction; Dean's List—once in a while; Member of the Hidden Bar Association.

My first memory of Tom came on that hot August day in 1979, Sound off Rat!! Rademacher, T.A., Damascus Maryland Sir! How was I to know that the guy standing only a few feet away in the matriculation line was destined to be my roommate for three years.

Tom could usually be found on Monday mornings buried beneath a rather large pile of clean and dirty clothes, books and other miscellaneous items. Perhaps the best way to describe Tom is "laid back" (exception: Cadre 83). How else could you describe a guy who ran the block almost every night while serving a number one? I think one of my favorite things about Tom is his ability to make a bad situation appear good.

Tom, I've really enjoyed the past three years. You've always managed to keep a smile on my face despite my usual bad mood. I've learned a lot from you and you've turned out to be one of my best friends here Good luck—I know the words in Jackson Arch apply to you. (Keep in touch and I promise that someday I will repay you for the cookies I ate rat year.)

JBL

I came to VMI because I figured I'd study better at a school where I couldn't get out and party all the time. I don't know if that turned out to be the case but I definitely received an education from this place. I learned not only academics but a lot about myself You learn to appreciate the small things and by the time you're a first classman you've become proficient at making the best of a situation. (especially weekends) I'd like to thank my family and friends. Especially you Mom and Dad—I Love You.

TAR

DYKES Farhad Bigdeli
Albert (Big Al) Miller

THOMAS J. RADLE

"Rubberhead"
Winchester, Va. **aka** Pasadena, Ca.
Civil Engineering—Army (Engr.)

Football 4,3,2,1; Baseball 4, Monogram Club 4,3,2,1, Pvt. 4,3,2,1; OGA 1, ASCE 4,3,2,1; Athletic Committee 1; FCA 2,1; Ski Club 2,1; Key West Seven 2; Tunnel Crew 4,2,1

Dear Mom and Dad,
I guess I can say "we" made it Thanks for all your love and support, long drives to football games, and money in the pocket.

I came to VMI not really knowing what to expect. Maybe it was better that way. VMI gave me alot, but it took so much in return The friends I made are the best in the world—Chi, Stanley 'The Dodger', Jay, Tom, Scott, 'Twiggy', D.K , Snake, Kelly, Ashley, 'Glue', 'The Jammer'—may we meet and drink many cold ones in the halls of Moody in the coming years.

VMI has at times left a bitter taste in my mouth. It's tough to accept much of the tradition and 'Hold Your Hand' policies laid down by the Institute; I think they call it discipline. Whatever it is, may the future hold little of it for me.

I will be glad to leave on 17 May 1983, and probably very proud to return. The honor instilled is something I wish all men could experience, and something which draws all VMI men together.

To my brother I wish him the best that VMI can give him. Run the block, drive a car, chase the women, but receive an engineering degree in May 1986

Well Mom and Dad, thanks again.

Love Tom

Dykes 1980: Dennis Hackemeyer
1986: Alvin Comer
Jack Tucker

BORDEN MARTIN RAY, JR.

Naval ROTC—Pilot

Member of the V.M.I. automobile owners club 3,2,1; Member of the U.S. 81 Ring Figure 83 billboard committee and the room 226 Oyster Bowl fly by quartet, Track Team 4, Swim Team 4, VMI Firefighters 3,2; Recipient of the 1980 Undercofter Award for Creative Writing; Business Manager 1981 **Sounding Brass**; Editor in Chief 1982 **Sounding Brass**; VMI Publications Board 3,2,1; Shamrock Marathon Participant 2; Lexington Road & River Relay 3,2.

The last time I submitted a senior summary was high school. The quote I chose was by Theodore Roosevelt. After 4 years of VMI, only now am I beginning to comprehend it's full meaning.

"Far better it is to dare Mighty things, to win glorious Triumphs, eventhough checkered By failure, than to take rank With those poor spirits who Neither enjoy much nor suffer Much, because they live in The gray twilight that knows not victory or defeat." To my mother and sister whose love, understanding, and support gave me the strength to make it over the rough spots I give my eternal love and respect. To Michael Calkins VMI '86, you have worked hard and trained well and I am proud of you. I have treated you as a brother and you will always be a member of our family. To my roommates, Steve, Mike, and Charles, thanks for putting up with me over the years Know that I care for and respect each of you, and that I will miss you a great deal Yet, it is to those people who once told a confused, long haired 19 year old that he could not last a week at the VMI that I dedicate this summary. "Curb thy spirit, Observe the limit, Hate hybris. Keep a reverent tongue, Fear authority, Bow before the divine. Glory not in strength. Keep woman under rule." Inscribed on the temple of Apollo at Delphi. It is one of the many keys through VMI and life

Dykes Bob Cadmus—1980
Michael Calkins—1986

DUANE EDWARD RAY

"Muffy, Sweet-Pea, Beach Music Missionary
Hamilton, Virginia
Economics—ARMY

Last Cpl. to 3rd Cpl., 1st Sgt. C Co., Regimental S-5, Captain Public Relations and Recruiting Officer, Circle-K 2,1, Society of Young Economists 3,2,1, Young Economists Investment Club 1, Shamrock Marathon 2, Marine Corps Marathon 1, Beach Club 39!

"Who was the frustrated last corporal in Charlie Company who didn't want to come back?
Who lost his ring while danging in the drink?
Who took three identical shirts to Ring Figure?
Who had the episode Baldwin with B.J. the bear?
Who has the high jump record in Durham, N.C.?
Who enjoys celebrity status at Zack's in Raleigh, N.C.?
Who was thrown out of a horse show for conducting an artillery barrage with champagne corks?
Who subscribed to G.Q. and still was a bad dresser?
Who has a standard form letter for apologies?
Who bought enough Roses to enter a float in the Rose Bowl parade?
If you said Sweet-Pea to any of the above, you get to take Duane out for a night on the town.
We're tired of doing it.
All serious kidding aside, Sweaty Keep your hands to yourself
See you at New Year's,

BROTHER RAT"
EHD,JHG,IAM,WSW

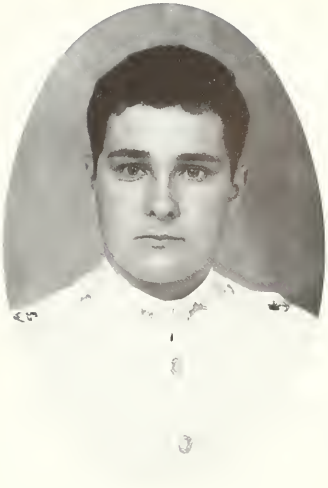
Marty(GQ), Jamie(tamy), Mike(chip), Mark(Bing)
I won't forget my Brother Rats

Thank you Doctor Monsour and Uncle Al for all your support.

Special Thanks to Mom for her Love and Support for keeping me here at the "I". I couldn't have done it without you Mom.

God Bless V.M.I. and may it always remain twenty years behind society.

DYKES: David Sheehan—1980
Jamie Inman—1986
Rumsey Light—1986



MICHAEL WYATT REED

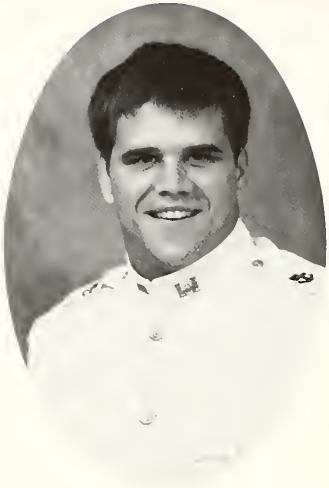
"Mike, Hick, Jethro, Black Sheep, Hunter, Daniel Boone"
Blackstone, Virginia
History—Army, Armor

Cpl 3; Sgt. 2, Lt 1, Tanker Plt. 2,1; DMS 1

Looking back on the times that I have had at VMI I recall many pleasant adventures. Every cadet may at one time or another curse the "I" but deeper down he knows that some of the happiest moments of his life were spent as a VMI cadet and as he grows older he will wish to relive such moments.

To my family, Mom and Dad, I want to thank you for your guidance and the many sacrifices that you both have made on my behalf. To John Webb, thanks for your never-ending support. It will never be forgotten. To "Reed's Rangers" and everyone else who contributed to my success, I will never be able to thank you enough. BR's, it was great and I wish each of you the best of luck in the future.

DYKES: Richard B. Smith—1980
Kent A. Long—1986



JAMES COLLINS RICE

"Ali Wendal," "Wendal" "L.A.," "Boss-Hog"
Civil Engineer—Army
Stafford, Virginia

Football 4,3,2,1, Wrestling 4,3,2,1, 2nd SC 1980 4, ASCE 3,2,1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; NROTC 4,3; AROTC 2,1

It is crucial that I first thank my Mom, Dad, Sister, and Brothers for all they have done to help me through this place. It has been a tough road and I would not want to do it again. Going from a rat to a "a rat with a rat" in just four years makes you wonder where it has all gone. All the friendships I have experienced are great and will be cherished forever. There have been some trying times and some good times here. VMI makes you realize that completing four years of college can be easy, difficult, or impossible for some, but worth every minute for those who succeed.

Thanks also goes to my Dyke '80, roommates 3,2,1 Scarf and Whit for bearing with me, or the other way around. Thanks goes to C. Harmison & C. Sherlock for having faith in me. Thanks also to Melinda who has put up with me all this time.

I can't help but to look ahead at a time like this and wonder what the world out there has to offer to someone like me. I might stumble at times, but I always get back on my feet. Good luck Sugar Bear, and Sheril with Harmy!

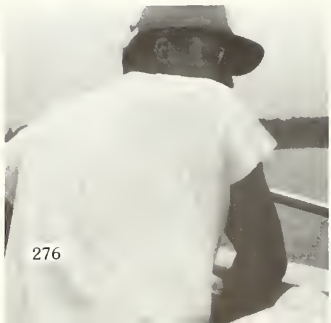
Dykes 1980: Tony Zoens
1986: Sheri Holston
Stephen Jones

JOHN MORRIS RICE

Richmond, Virginia
History

I was born in Richmond, Va. in 1960. I graduated from Hermitage High School. I always wanted to attend VMI and finally made it. Now after the Rat Line and forever on academic probation, I now can see a possible end, and a possible beginning with the help of God and my family. I hope the Corps will never completely give in to administration.

Dykes 1980: Daniel Allen
Brian Montgomery
1986: Rob Hess



BENJAMIN ESTEL ROBERTSON, II

"Ben," "Hillbilly"
Narrows, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Cadre 3,2, Corporal 3; Sergeant 2; Lt 1, Arnold Air Society 4, Aviation Explorers Post 4, Scuba Club 1; IEEE 1; Goon Squad 2; NGC 3,2,1

What can I say about a man who has always thought that his actions should speak for him rather than his words, and has proven it! I remember first getting to know Ben after the ratline when, as the sun would go down, I'd look out the door of my room and see him kicked back in a chair either smoking his pipe or playing his guitar It's been four long years since we came here and I for one know it would have been a little longer without the man who was always there when someone needed him. A man who always had a can of skoal and a "Kenny Rogers" or "Alabama" tape on hand. Ben may not have always been the wildest person in our room, although he had quite a few wild times himself (who else could bring back to the room a Christmas tree in May!) but he was certainly one I could always depend on. Many was the time when Ben would pull me into the room to beat the CCQ stick on some wild Saturday night, and without Ben driving we might never have made it to West Point. Ben is one man who I can honestly say deserves the best in life, both because he has worked for it, and because he has given so much of himself to others. Despite what is often said, I hope you always stay a "nice guy" and I'mpositive you'll meet a girl that deserves you As for myself I am glad to be able to know Ben. As Plutarch once said: "A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find." Ben has always been a friend and I know always will be. Good Luck Spater mein Freund.

H.F

Dykes: 1980 Tracy Wilson
1986 J.B. Morrison

CHARLES McPHERSON ADUSTON ROGERS IV

"Max, Smax, Chuck'
Economics—USMC

Honor Court 2,1, President 1; Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3, Pvt 3; Master Sgt 2, Pvt. 2, Captain 1; Vice-President, Class of 1983; John Ryd Bush Award 4, Marine Corps Scholarship 3,2,1; President, Marine Detachment 1; Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges; Societue of Young Economists 1; Young Economists Investments Club 1; Member, Cadet Recreation Committee 3,2,1.

After living through four very short, although sometimes seemingly very long years at V.M.I. there is no doubt that she has left an indelible mark upon my life. Coming here from the University of Alabama in hopes of "turning my life around," I have encountered endless support and encouragement from friends and loved ones alike.

To those who have given so much time for my benefit, Wade, Doc, Brian, Tracey, Jon, Paul and Fred, thank you is not enough; I am truly grateful and will be forever in your debt Amanda, you have been and always will be instrumental in my life, and to my father, I will never forget the time you so generously gave to me and V.M.I. But most of all I would like to say to you Mom, that the love, reinforcement, and support you have given me will be carried with me always.

Lastly, to my brother rats: Thank you for your confidence and support, I can only hope that I have been worthy of what you have given me

Godspeed

Dykes. Jesse Wade Stinnette—1980
Jon Ferber—1986

MARK HAROLD ROLTSCH

"Roltschy," "Weasel"
Dumfries, Va.
Civil Engineering—Air Force

Swimming and Diving Teams 4,3,2,1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 4, 3,2,1; Soccer Team 4, #1 Club.

If ever there existed a true athlete at V.M.I., one will have to mention Mark Roltsch, alias the "weasel". His records above the pool won't be able to attest to the grace of one of his dives. Yet despite it all, he was probably the easiest guy in the corps to get along with You could count on Roltschy to deliver, whether it be a piece of advice, or a goal at soccer. He had one of those infectuous smiles that just made you want to laugh along with him even through the tougher times. The only way to sum up first class year was Air Force—12.5, V.I.S.—0. Win some, lose a few more. Roltschy knew a lot of memorable guys, so you can't pay tribute to them all, but one must acknowledge the "Link" as one of the more memorable characters in the scenario. Wease, we did a lot together, all of us, and those times will always have a big impact on us in some way, I hope that you always manage to roll with the flow like you have in the past because it's the way easy going Roltschy was in the past, the one we've grown to know and love You know they once said, "the future's uncertain and the end is always near", who knows? Let's hope not. Hope it goes well Wease, you've got a good start.

From everyone.

In my time I've had good and bad memories, the bad I try to forget. But I've met a lot of friends who I'll never forget. And I've been with a team for four years and enjoyed everything associated with the teams of the last four years I've got to thank my roommates of the past for helping me survive this place Thanks D.K., Linko, Flakey, Clyde, Cheese, Craig, Bowlesy, Ian and Waggs I'd have never made it without the support alone from my Mom and Dad and family. But in the end I'm glad it's all over.

DAVID LEE RONNEBERG

"Barg, The Count, Drak, P-Ronn"
Newport News, Virginia
Economics—Air Force

Wrestling 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 2,1, Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; 61 Connection 3,2,1

What can I say, time sure flies when you're having fun It wasn't too long ago when I passed through Jackson Arch, very apprehensive to say the least. What will the next four years at VMI be like? Well, it's had its ups and downs but overall I can't honestly say that I regret coming to VMI. I have made friendships here that will last a lifetime and how could I ever forget the guys that put up with me for the past 3 years. Boy, it must have been rough! Thanks Jug-Head, and especially you Dave and Milton because guys, you really know the meaning of friendship. VMI has changed my life in many aspects and as so many before me have said, I leave VMI—a better man.

Good luck class of 1986, keep your heads up, and hang in there. It will be over before you know it

I would like to give special thanks to my family, especially you Mom and Dad for just being there whenever I had a problem, no matter how big or small. I love ya all.

Dykes 1980: Robert L. Titus
1986: Bruce E. Nickle

SOMSAK ROONGSITA

"Sak"
Bangkok, Thailand
Electrical Engineering—Army—Field Artillery

Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Acad. Distinguished 4,3,2,1; VMI Boxing Team, Vice President of Eta Kappa Nu; IEEE

Somsak Roongsita has been my roommate for four years. He came to VMI from Thailand He was a good roommate and B R as well as a good student. Rat year, he did fairly well at staying out of trouble, except when he lost his temper once in ranks. I'm sure he will be a good officer in country's army. Sak is a good friend, I'm glad that I got to know him I'm sure he will do a good job whatever he ends up doing if it is not in the military, I wish him luck.

John M Rice
(His Roommate)

Dykes 1980: Bob Evans
1986: Ben Chen

RUSSELL CHARLES ROSEDALE

Newport News, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Navy

Ring Figure Photography Comm. BOMB Photographer 1; Cadet Photographer 1, Cheerleader 2, Lacrosse 3,2,1.

Boy, four years sure go by fast I'm still not sure what ever made me come to school here, but I know it was worth it. Calvin, Jack, and Sandy, I wish you the best of luck in the future. Mom and Dad, thank you for your support. To the class of '83, "Take care Fellas."

"Have patience with all things, but chiefly have patience with yourself. Do not lose courage in considering your own imperfections, but instantly set about remedying them. Every day begin the task anew."
St. Francis De Sales

DYKES: Matt Pheiffer—1980
Cy Kump—1986
Sheldon "Jersey" Johnson—1986

STEPHEN THOMAS ROSS

"Owl, Stevie, Rossie, Cyclops, Duck"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics—Air Force

Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Reg S-3 Lt 1; Soccer 4,3,2,1, Co-Captain 1, Deans List 2; Boxing 4; Cadre 3,2,1

Stephen's uncanny nature has made the past three years an interesting experience for all of us connected with him. His most outstanding quality was his ability to get maximum results with minimum effort. His scope of humor kept us laughing at him and with him. He switched to the "Great Way Of Life" and after constantly screaming that he never wanted rank he went from a corporal to Reg. S-3 Lt. We cultured him by switching from Jimmy Buffet and Old Mil to Rick James and Seagrams. Steve is also a partier, it was easy to persuade him to drop his homework and go uptown. Thanks to his parents we all had a second home where we were always welcomed, Thanks Mr. & Mrs. Ross. Steve, now that its over Beth has you all to herself. Take care of him, Beth, he needs the attention. We wish you both all the happiness life has to offer.

Four difficult years and graduation is not far off. It is starting to appear as if it has all been worthwhile. The rough days when everything went wrong are nearly forgotten as the good times are what we remember. Gary was a great dyke and friend and my four roommates, Steph, Steve, Liones and Bambi were the greatest. Thanks for all your patience and for listening to all my hard luck stories. Mr. and Mrs. Jones, thanks for being there when I needed help most. Mom and Dad I owe everything to you, without your love and understanding I never could have made it. Beth, you kept me going. You always seemed to know what I needed to hear. Thanks for sticking by me.

DYKES: Gary Levenson 1980
Shannon Perry "scooby doo"—1986

MELVIN PRICE RUCKER

"Mello Mel, Honey Bear, The Wrecker Rucker"
Bluefield, West Virginia
Armor

Promap Club 4,3,2,1; Varsity Football 4,3,2,1; Tri-Captain Football 1; Young Economists 3,2; Monogram Club 3,2,1

Changes! Always going through changes! That's exactly what this place has been to me. I can't say that it hasn't been worth it because it really has. I'd like to thank God for giving me the opportunity to be here and for all of the people whom without, I would not have made it this far. Thanks Mom and Dad! Your faith in me kept me going. Thanks to my brothers and sisters for your support. How about a salute and a toast to room 434, 329, and 181. Each room was different but always fun. Thanks for your friendship, Karen, you have helped me more than you realize. Thanks to everyone that gave me a helping hand when I needed it. I love you all. Well B.K. and Quick, you both know what the deal is with us. I think it's time to move on. I just want you to know that I would not have had as much fun as I did without the both of you. My advice to you is "Live life to the fullest," I plan to!

P.S. I hope that I can do a push-up on graduation day!

Dykes 1980: Jack Mike Bellamy
1986: Ambrose Phillips
Frank Ladson

EUGENE RAY RUSHTON

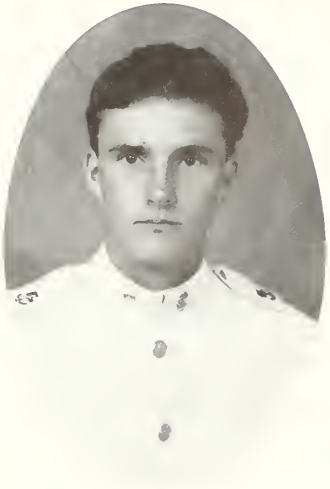
"Flake"
Charlottesville, Virginia
Economics—Special Student Corps

Private 4,3,2,1; Football 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; Vice President Monogram Club 1; Illegal Car Club 4,3,2; Society of Young Economists 1

It is hard to put four years worth of "VMI Fun" into a few words, but I will try. The four years have gone by fast, yet slow at times I did not think that I would be able to stand the "Big I" too much longer. Shakespeare probably said it best when he commented "There was never yet a philosopher that could endure the toothache patiently." The toothache is finally over and there are so many memories that I think to endure was worth it. The roadtrip back from Baldwin in the "Tatemobile" with Shann Rucker, Hipp and the boys was a blast, the infamous after Taps boogie to "Easter Fun in Wahoo Land," the trip to Williamsburg with Donnie K. and Wendall. The room parties with Buzzy and Shaw were always a blowout . . . And who will ever forget Ring Figure.

Finally and most importantly, I have to thank Lisa for making these last two years the best of my life. I love you, Tinky!! Mom and Dad, what can I say? I think you have been converted into true VMI fans. Bye VMI! See ya'll later.

Dykes: Craig "Big Bird" Cox—1980
Cameron "Chuckles" Stephens—1986



ALEXANDER G. RUSSELL V

"Lank, Lankster, Nipsy"
Newport News, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Navy

Pvt 4,3,2,1; JV Basketball 4, Varsity Baseball 3; Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Academically Distinguished 1; ETA KAPPA NU 2,1; IEE 1

The only thing I can say about my four years at the "I" is that I made it Somehow I managed to restrain my demerits when it counted

My confinement days can be summed up in three words "I was stupid" But a cadet doesn't get boned for being "stupid out of the county." Instead he gets boned for his "stupid" actions Was it worth it? Was the confinement, the penalty tours, the military training and the "Buzzy" check formations worth it? I think I learned a little from the system. However, the best thing about this place is the unity of your class, ie, you make so many friends in such a short period of time.

Though my path to graduation has been marked with many hard times, by the help of closer friends and the guidance of my parents, life at the "I" was bearable.

THANKS Mom and Dad, I could not have made it without you.

Dykes: Doug Burton 1980
Chris Koldítz 1986

ROBERT LOUIS SALVATORELLI

"Bob, Slime"
New Rochelle, New York
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; **BOMB** Staff 1; Fencing Manager 1, Ranger Plt 4,3; Pervert Corner 4,2; PE 300 Victim 2; Where's George and R.B Club 1

What can I say but another Yankee succumbs to the deception of VMI. I learned about the Virginia Military Institute from a friend who was thrown out for over enjoying himself in 1979 He never stopped praising VMI I decided that VMI may be worth looking into. I saw barracks and the rest of post for the first time in the spring of '79, after breakout. It pretty much fascinated both me and my parents so I decided to apply for admissions Needless to say I was accepted, and chose to attend VMI. That summer I began to look forward to my freshman year of college.

I matriculated in August 1979 a very naive and ignorant civilian and soon entered the ranks of cadet But one thing stood in the way. The Ratline To somebody who didn't expect a thing the ratline can be pretty scary. Well I was petrified Thanks to my rat roommates and BR's in 4th stoop Pervert Corner I made it through the ratline and now four years at VMI

I once saw a quote by George Price that read: "I heard a bit of good news today. We shall pass this way but once."

All I can say is I hope so. It's been four years of both heaven and hell. The friends and friendships I've made while attending VMI will last for my lifetime so I think the sacrifices have been well worth it Thanks Mom and Dad for your support and patience I love you both.
—RLS

Dykes Jim O'Conner—1980
Dave Brackett—1986

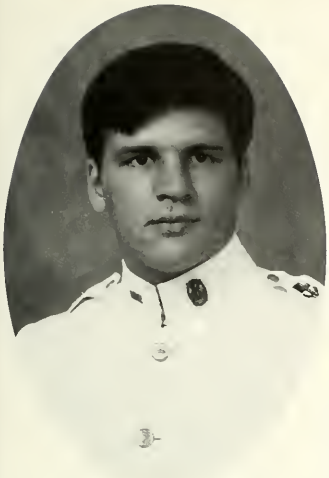
KEITH RAY SAWYER

"Little Feet, Tom"
Portsmouth, Virginia
Economics—Air Force

Gold Coast 4,2,1; Wanderer Club 3; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; G&K's 113 Disco 1; Ring Figure Finances 2; Ring Building Committee 2; Summer School 4,3,2; Intramural Football 3,2; State Cadet 4,3,2,1; Lois Wiseman Fan Club 2,1; Closet Prep Club 3,2,1; 2.0 and Go.

After four years here, I now see the end in sight. After all the sweat parties, confinement, parties, bad and good grades, Nichols Engineering Building, and Scott Ship Hall as well as the good times with my Br's; I still get the feeling that I will not make it. But as it happens, each day passes on and on I want to leave, yet I know I will always come back Thanks Mom, Dad, and Ken for everything, you gave to me help. Thank you Lois for making my last year the absolute best it could have been. Special thanks must go to my close friends for being around when I needed you the most. I hope God Blesses you all.
K.R.S.

DYKES: Frank Hilton—1980
Ed Darby and Ben Hendrix—1986



MILTON RAY SCARPA

"Link, Oscar"
Newport News, Virginia
Math—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cadet Waiter 3,2,1; Boxing 1; 61 Connection 3,2,1.

Well, this is the end of what has been a long four years. I've made many friends during these years. I would especially like to thank two of my closest friends and roommates for putting up with me the last three years. We went through some hard times as well as fun times together to make it where we are today. The hard times will eventually be forgotten and the fun times will always be remembered like yesterday. Good luck to the class of 86'. Time will go by faster than you think, but not as fast as you would like.

Thanks to my parents for constantly trusting me and not worrying too much.

DYKES: Paul L. Perry—1980
George C. Sheild—1986

STEPHEN FORSYTH SCHAAF

Fairfax, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

Pvt. 4,3½,2,1; Rat Co. XO; Rat Co. Training C.O.; Number One Club, ASCE.

I am honored and grateful to be able to dedicate my four year struggle at VMI to the following group of very special people:

—To my group of big brothers and sisters, Tom, Big, Mikey, John, Amy, Mike, and Wedge, if I was allowed to pick different brothers and sisters I couldn't do any better

—To my folks, who supported me until the end.

—To my nephews, two great guys I hope to see more of

—To Admiral Forsyth Massey, a kid couldn't have a wiser or more generous Godfather or namesake

—To Neil and Ester, fine and devoted friends.

—To Craig, Rob, Kelly, and the Oakton gang, so many who I will never forget

—To Tom and Sharon Arensdorf for their guiding light and helping hand.

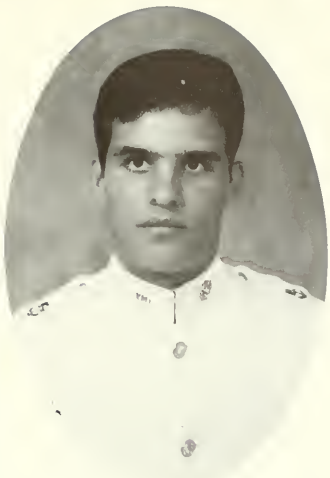
—To Jimmy, Whit, Rich, and Mu, roomates who put up with a sloth like me for a few long years.

—To Bill, Tim, Pat, Stef, and Chip, good luck to you guys.

—And finally to Paula, the girl that everyone who know me knows and loves, and her kind and generous family, the best of friends.

My thanks to all of you, without you everything would be meaningless, God Bless all of you

DYKES: Jack Keane—1980
Tim Panoff, Bill Rogers—1986



JONATHAN RUSSELL SCOTT

"J-Boy, Mug, Johnscott"
Lexington, Virginia
History—USMC

Cross Country, Track 4,3,2,1, Monogram Club 2,1; Pvt. 4,3,2,1.

I had two roommates one semester and one the next. Thought I aced a test once but actually I failed it. I felt down because my mailbox was empty only to discover that my roommate had picked up my mail. Saw an enemy on the stoop only to find out that he was a friend. Expected a good summer just in time to sign up for summer school. The list could go on but it doesn't. My life here has been a mass of great expectations followed by a mass of let downs or a mess of problems cancelled by a mess of pleasant surprises. Yet it is my uncertainty that makes me confident that I can handle matters that will come my way. Honest thanks to all those who have made my life a little more uncertain.

DYKES John Shuman—1980
Mark Mulldowney—1986

IAN S. SEARS

Great Falls, Virginia
History—USMC

Pvt. 4,3,2,1, Varsity Basketball; V.P. Religious Council.

Four short years ago I began my rat year with many ambitions, goals and a loving blessing from Mrs. Seelinger whose parting words were "give 'em hell Ian!" Well, hell I gave 'em, and hell I got, and now as I look back through my cadetship, I see many goals unreached, and many aspirations crumpled in disappointment. But the challenge I accepted from the class of 1980 to become a VMI man, I'll cherish forever, for it's given me more than I could ever repay.

There are many people I must thank for it was their love and encouragement that kept me here. Mr. and Mrs. McFarland and all the Godly people at Grace. My second family, Mr. and Mrs. Leech, Tish and Candice, words can't express my thanks, and I love you all very dearly. Roltschy, Linko and Wags, we all made it!! Adam, Kenny, and Phil, thanks for picking me up on stoop recon. Bill, your pleasant personality has been a delight, and Alan, you're truly a caring person—be that always. Pete and Mat, you guys keep the faith, and Chris, you've been my right arm. We've laughed together, cried together, read the pine together, and became brothers in Christ together, you and your family have meant the world to me. Brother Rat, thanks for just being you.

Finally my family; Dad if I become half the man you are I will have felt successful. Mom, your love and encouragement was always there when I needed it the most, and Anne, I don't deserve a sister as loving as you. I just hope someday to be worthy of such a family, and make you all proud. I love you all more than words could ever say. To close my cadetship I must thank God, for His promise was true; neither did he leave me, nor forsake me, and Gay this promise I will leave to you. Read and heed his word, stick by his side, and the promise will be yours forever. (Hebrews 13:5).

DYKES 1980 Doug Conyers
1986 Ottmer Gay Elmore
("Elmo")

W. LYNN SELDON JR.

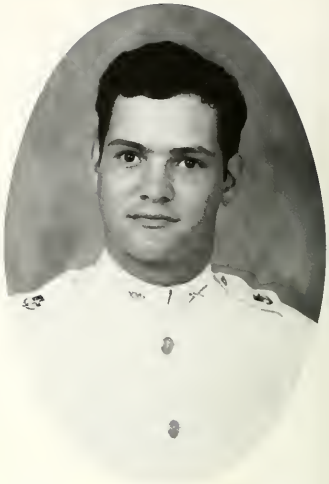
Winchester, Virginia
Economics—Army

Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Secretary and President of Society of Young Economists, President of Young Economists Investment Fund, Editorial Editor of **VMI Cadet;** Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Pvt. 1.

I came to VMI wanting to gain maturity . . . I leave realizing maturing is a lifelong process. VMI has taught me a lot about myself and others which will prove invaluable later. I learned how important an education was and then found out that experience could be an education in itself. I spent too much time cussing VMI and not enough appreciating the good things that were happening. A semester away from VMI leads to a whole new perspective: you realize what good traits VMI has given you and you realize that there is a 'real' world outside VMI. First Class year is the culmination of a three-year learning experience. Thank you Brent, Mike, and Matt for making it my best year at VMI. I will never be quite so serious about things again.

Dad, to me you are a 'VMI Man' in the fullest sense of the word. Mom, I am glad I came to VMI. Mary Beth, thanks for being there when I did not deserve you and please stay.

DYKES: Dave Stacy—1980
Cliff 'Dinsdale' Tinsley—1986



CHARLES R. SEYMOUR III

"Seekmore, Seek, Townie"
Biology—Army

Band, Baseball 2

We came here one hot August day and with baggage in hand. I heard "You in that room." Thus began a friendship formed in hardship. We worked, played and got depressed together and later road tripped together.

Ritchie worked hard, sometimes with a little push, but he did it. Even when he fell in "love" (for the 555 time) he still managed to get some work done. I don't know how, it seemed all he did was stare into space.

When the going got tough Ritchie always came through. I think it had something to do with his stubborn determination. Ritchie has always been a true friend and has always been there when we needed him. Here's to you Ritchie, a true Brother Rat, and fine example of the VMI cadet. Congratulations and good luck.

A.F.S. III

Thanks to Gram for her love and concern, The Davis' (B. Squat) for encouragement and the A.F. Smith family for a great friendship.

R.S. III

DYKES: Jeffery Mansfield Johnson—1980
David G. Tyler and J. Keith McKenzie—1986

STEPHEN ROBERT SHEA

"Moto, Mack, Chesty"
Wyomissing, Pa.
Civil Engineering—U.S.M.C.

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; C Co. Guideon 2,1; Cadet Program Board 4,3,2, 1; Up 1; Rat Training 2,1; No.1 Club; Social Chairman; Alpha Tau Bu 224

Unlike some others, when I came to this school, I knew what I was getting into—which is why I came! I came for the "Character Building Experience", and a career as an officer in the Marines The C.E has been just "Icing on the cake" (and a chance to build lots of that character!).

Looking back on my cadetship thus far, it seems to be a long story of bad times and mistakes. Confinement, seemingly endless low grades, and trouble resulting from too much "firewater—these are things that I wish had been different. Still, I've learned alot from these things, and so I guess I should be glad I went through it all. On the brighter side, I have been able to know some really outstanding people here, men such as "Cunn", "Bear", "Finster", "Hendo", "T.D. McDonald", "Pete", and "Bonehead Dan". It seems that at least some of these people were always around during the good times, no matter if it was a Cockpit run, a close encounter, a trip to the frats, or a good road-trip to places such as West Point, Quantico, and Georgetown. More importantly, they were around when the chips were down, and I'm better off for it. Like most cadets, there have been a few special people apart from my B.R.'s that I really owe appreciation to. First, there's my dyke, Frank Leech II, who gave me much solid advice "rat year". Second, there's Michele, who's been a friend in every sense of the word, (special thanks for the extra effort at Ring Figure). Finally, there are my parents who have been behind me the whole way

—Now all I have to do is graduate on time!!!!—

Dykes. 1980—Frank J. Leech II
1986—David A Benhoff

PHILLIP G. SHEPARD II

"Shep"
Panama Canal Zone
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cadet Waiters 3,2,1, Assistant Head Waiter 1; Cadet Assistant 2,1; A.S.C.E. 3,2,1; Wrestling 4, Rugby 1; Ski Club 2,1, Roy Zimmerman Fan Club 4,3,2,1; Chariot Crew Copilot 4,3,2,1.

A long time ago on a small planet orbiting a Burger King restaurant west of Uranus, a small group of idiots wandered in a world entirely like our own. These people dressed in plastic and ate powered chemicals and broken glass. Their trees had leaves which jumped up into the trees every Autumn in order to get the whole tree killed by snow. People ran over each other with satellites, just for sport. Then one day while on a pilgrimage to the moon, Phil Shepard fell out and landed at V.M.I. Ever since then he's been a perpetual problem. Specifically, a lazy insubordinate, degenerate, wise ass. A nonconformist who refuses to play a cadet at V.M.I., he fakes it Outwardly, a respectable looking Droog, but in reality a moonie and a communist draft dodger who seeks to overthrow the fair and decent minded administration. Our only solution is that he will graduate and become a sewage engineer in Panama for the rest of his life.

T.F.

Maybe I'll never know, maybe I'll always regret, and probably I'll forget all the horrible times that made these last four years so full of hatred, disgust and animosity toward the Institute, the Military, and Northern Virginia. There were many many good times, but we always deserved better, maybe that's why the good times were so good and will always be remembered as outweighing the bad times I'd like to thank all my friends for life who made this place so unV.M.Iish and a real horrorshow; and of course, I thank my family for all their support, advice, and sympathy. So many many thoughts in my head, Why do I do this to myself?

CHARLES S. SHIRLEY, JR.

"Chip, Squirrely, Squirrel, Bean?"
Lynchburg, Va.
Economics—U.S. Marine Corps

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Pvt. 1; S-S Tour Guide 2; Young Economists Club 3,2,1, V.M.I. Firefighters 2,1, Cadet Ad Manager 2; Rat Training 1; O.C.S MCDEC 1; Marine Detachment 2,1, Pervert Corner 3,2, 1, N S Dept Other List 4,3,2,1; Azalea Fest 2; Summer School 4,3, 2,(1?); Bean Head Worship Society 4,3,2,1, Mole Tactics '06 3,2,1.

As time draws near to graduation, I feel joy for getting out and sadness for parting from all my friends I have so many people I care about as friends here I can't begin to thank. Tim(rat roommate), Tim, Steve, John, Mike, Tom, Tim, Ken, Doug, Meal, and so many more, thanks for the friendship and words of support when I was down and out.

Dick. Chreel, Snoozy, Butch, and Doug, I couldn't have made it through the ratline without Hend. room 156. Thanks for being a good dyke, Bean.

When I think of the good times, I think of Zollomans, M.B.C., parties, our hops, Saturday nights uptown, Azalea Festival, and Ring Figure Those good memories you can never take away Asked if I would do it again, "Hell Yes." The things V.M.I. has taught me about discipline, honor, and people in every type of condition will be invaluable to me for the rest of my life. Although its been a challenge and tough in so many ways, you can certainly learn something about yourself. IT'S THE BEST DAMN SCHOOL IN THE NATION

Finally, I have to thank my mom and dad for their endless support in every way. I am very lucky to have parents as you to give me my boost into the "real world". I could have never made it without you.

Love, Chip

P.S. Brother Rats, see you at the five year reunion. Chip Shirley from the balcony of Moody Hall, "Play Ball!"

Dykes: 1980 Richard C. Gilbert
1986 David C. Moore
1983 Tim Craul

TIMOTHY JOSEPH SHOBBROOK

"Biggles, Fish, Shobo"
Plymouth, Massachusetts
History—USMC

Pvt 4,2,1, Cpl. 3; Fencing 4,3,2,1; Religious Council 2,1; Canterbury Club 1; Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Kenny's Corner 2,1; Fort Putnam Assault Group.

I cannot hold my peace, because thou hast heard, O my soul, the sound of the trumpet, the alarm of war. Jer 4:19.

When I left my New England home for VMI, I did not know much about the Institute, I was told that it was a very tough school, but it has taken my four years to fully realize how demanding VMI is. The Institute is a unique place and I hope it remains so. The Institute is a harsh mistress, demanding many things from you and expecting them to be done. Each cadet struggles with these demands, some doing better than others but all doing their best. For me the Institute has been the major influencing experience of my life. I've had good times and bad times as every cadet has. I thank all my Brother Rats for being there during both times. I especially would like to thank Allen and Dave for being there, when and where it counted. I would also like to thank Frank for all those MOTO P.T. runs. I am deeply grateful to my parents who sacrificed many things they wanted to give me an education. I am also thankful for my family's support during my days at the Institute. I believe I leave VMI a better man than I was when I entered those Gothic gates. I don't know of many cadets that would be willing to admit it, but I will miss the Institute. It has given me the confidence in myself and the experience needed for the basis of my career. For all the things the Institute taught me I am grateful and I am grateful for my Brother Rats that endured it with me.

TJS

DYKES: Dory Solomon, Tim Macaulay—1986

STEVEN EDWARD SIMONSON

Wappingers Falls, N.Y.
Civil Engineering—U.S.M.C.

Corp. 3, Sgt. 2; 2nd Lt. 1; ASCE 4,3,2,1, Naval Scholarship 3,2,1; Dean's List 4,2; TLC Recipient 2,1.

After four long years here at VMI, it is very difficult to find words that adequately express my thoughts as I prepare to enter the "real" world.

I have often heard it said that VMI is a great place to be from. I can honestly say that, for the most part, VMI has been a great place to be **at**. The good times have easily overshadowed the bad. How can I ever forget Breakout, the VMI vs Army football game, Ring Figure '83 (thanx T.L.P.), and all the great times in the Whiskey a-Go-Go (272/172)

Mom and Dad, how can I thank you for making it possible to hang a VMI diploma on my wall? Thanks for all the encouragement, the praise, the care-packages, and the "help-me-make-it-to-the-next-month" checks. I love you both more than words can ever say. Thanks for everything

I owe a great deal to my roommates. Jon: we've been together all through high school, the "I," and now the U.S.M.C. When will we ever go our separate ways. (Hopefully never.) Chris: I've never met anyone as uniquely . . . unique as you. I'll be there in 2020 when they dedicate "Eversmann Hall." Tony: fate put us together in the same room 4 years ago, and since then you've been my closest B R I'll always remember Rat year "Ant Studies, The Bowl Theory," and the hand that said "Hello." You're one hell of a great friend. Good luck with the Zoomies.

Goodbye "I."

Dykes: Timothy Mark Hodges—1980
Dave McCarthy—1986

JAMES ALEXANDER SINNOTT

"Grendle"
Summit, New Jersey (Garden State)
Biology—Army

Cdt. Pvt 4,3,2,1; Civil War Roundtable 4,3,2,1; Militaria Society 4,3, 2,1; Scuba Club 4,3; Bad Joke '82; MS. PE—300 Pioneer; Trans-Am The Total Experience.

In my four years at VMI I've experienced every emotion possible. I've known life as a rat and life as a first. I've had dreams made and shattered in the same day. I've made lasting friends and lost close ones through stupidity. I believe in my heart that VMI does prepare leaders for tomorrow and it does have a place in the world.

To my parents I'd like to say that there is no way I could have made it without you. Your unending support both moral and financial has been invaluable to me. Kyle it was an honor and pleasure to room with you for two years. You don't know how much you've helped me. Glen everytime I hear a plane I'll think of you just watch out for SAM's. Scott I don't think I've ever had a better friend for a shorter time. I hope you find what you need. Boomer and Lollipop—well what can I say? Pittman's, Fish, Brins, Ham, Ben—UNO. Tess—for all the good times which will come let's give it a try.

Later Much!

DYKES 1980: Joe Burns
1986: David Wallace

THANEE SINTHIPONG

"Tony"
Thailand
Civil Engineering—Air Force (Special Student)

Pvt 4,2,1; Cpl. 3; Dean's List 4,3,2

Tony came to VMI and its strange envisions from his homeland Thailand in the summer of '79. Although his English was not what one could term the best, it was none the less adequate to get him safely through the ratline. What he lacked in English speaking ability, he more than compensated for in Calculus and Civil Engineering courses, earning Academic stars at the end of his rat year, and graduated after only 3.5 years.

Although Tony has been my roommate for only one semester, I have known him to be a kind and helpful brother rat, always smiling and carrying his ever present camera with its zoom lens. One day he told me that he had spent the first three years at VMI studying real hard so that he could spend the last semester taking it easy and dating a lot of pretty girls.

SJH

DYKES: Bill Patarri—1980
Kevin Sharp—1986

CHRISTOPHER MICHAEL SKIBA

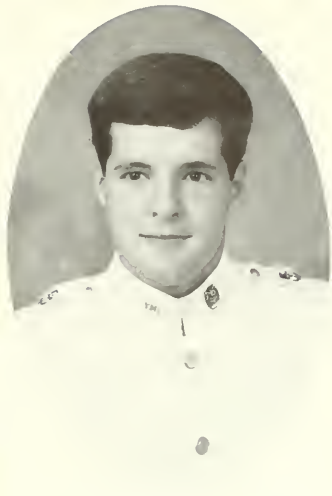
"Skeebs," BA—SKI
Toms River, New Jersey
Biology—Air Force

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Cpl 3 (for 2 weeks!); Rifle Team 4,3,2,1; Captain 1, S.C All Star Rifle Team 3, Little John II 3,2,1; Arnold Air Society 4, 3, **Bomb** Staff 1; Monogram Club 1; CBC 2,1; Ring Figure '82 Bartender 3.

VMI has been one of the most unusual, unique, and how shall I say . ah, different experiences I think I've ever had. Now, this is not to say that I haven't had four fantastic years at VMI or anything (I haven't), but as they say, VMI is what you make it. Well, it would then be appropriate to say that my cadetship has been an interesting, day-to-day life in this microcosm which has brought many experiences and acquaintances that I will not forget for a long, long time. It would not be fair for me to think that I've made it through VMI alone, for next to me has been all the members of my class that managed to make it through four years of anything and everything—Good Job B R 's! There have been many other people who have helped me along the way with my cadetship—to those people, Thank You!! Thanks, Mom and Dad for helping me through all my trials and tribulations that I encountered along the way. No, you don't get to choose your parents but if it was so I would still have picked you two. Thanks.

BYE VMI!!!!!

DYKES 1980 Dennis Quinn
1986 "Kermie" Mogensen



ANDREW FLOYD SMITH, III

"Drew"
Newport News, Virginia
E.E.—Air Force

Tidewater Club 4, Hop and Floor 4,3,2,1; Ring Figure Mag 2; EMHO 3,2,1; RHDB 4,3,2,1.

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank my friends for all the support that they have given me for the past four years. There were some hard times when I wondered if it was worth it and thank goodness one of you all would always come along and help me pull my head out. You are all great Brother Rats and fine men.

Unfortunately I couldn't say I didn't know what I was getting into. I knew it was going to be a long haul after the first sweat party and was positive after the first report card. Third class year was terrible. Second class year was a hard academic year, but the good times made it go fast. Then Ring Figure when we got our rings and lost our dates. Remember that Derek and Pete? Now First class year is here and seems so promising. It has been a time of relearning to prepare our dykes as well as ours had prepared us.

Jay my friend, thanks for dragging me along the academic trail and all the advice. Ritchie thanks for always being there. Todd thanks for all those talks and for being such a good friend. Stan, Derek, and John thanks for being such great guys and giving me a place to call "Home." Phil, Karl, and John thanks for the good times and for being such good roomies. Kun and Jack thank you for all that you did for me. Oayung thanks for being a fine brother rat. Finally thank you to Hank, the Steves and Steph down the stoop, Jimmy, Mate, Mark, the Jammer and all the others too numerous to mention.

To my family I would like to say that I love you very much and thank you for letting me do what I wanted to. No words could ever come close to repaying you for all that you've done for me. Thank you Mom and Dad and Anne Marie.

Dykes Ken Trorman—1980
Lloyd Gouldthorpe, Steve Panchem—1986

BARRY KEITH SMITH

"BK, Yun"
Martinsville, Virginia
Economics—AFROTC

Pramaji Club President and Vice-president 4,3,2,1; Varsity Football Tri-captain 4,3,2,1; JV Basketball, Society of Young Economists 3,2; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1

VMI, what can I say? It has been real and it's been fun, but it hasn't been really fun! A special thanks to Mom, Dad, Jackie, Neck, and Lorie for your love and support. Thank you Lord, for allowing me to make it through this place. Thanks Jane and Stephanie for your encouragement and support. Hey fellas; Curtis, Flakey, Dink, Dana, Raymond and Malachi good luck and thanks for being there. We had some good times in rooms 434, 329, and 181, even though we were restricted. Mellow and Quick, you both know that I would do anything for you both because you two are the main reason that I am still here. When you go all I can say is "Go for it!" You can bet that I will! The "I" has really changed me and I can honestly say that it has been mostly fun. How about those Zolloman's parties, goin' for it! Love those road trips to UVA, Radford, Tech, MBC, and Sweetbriar. It has all been good times, mixed with the bad. Hey Ring Figure was fun especially after beating Tech 6-0. Oyster Bowl '81 was fun too. Everything has been OK, but mostly I can't forget the times we've had and the friends I've made. Overall, it has been worth it!

Dykes: Mike Alston 1980
Louis Rucker, Kevin Mitchell 1986

LEWIS GIBSON SMITH

"Gibby, Gib, The Gibber"
Buchanan, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army

Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; Resident of the Purple Light District 3, Cocke Hall Ball 4,3,2,1; PE 300 Survivor 2, President of "The Gibber National Bank" 3,2,1.

I'd like to thank my roommates, Glenn and Eli, the crew from 169, Mark, Pete and Tom, and the Dood's (both I and II), we've had some great times and the memories will last forever. Keep in touch and may good fortune be with you all in everything you do.

Most of all I'd like to thank my parents for giving me the opportunity to come to VMI. I'd also like to thank them for the support they gave me and all the little things they have done to make my stay at VMI more enjoyable.

To all of you: Thanks!

DYKES: Rusty Early—1980
Wes Feight, Todd Tabb, Chris Kanter—1986

THOMAS BRIAN SPARTZ

"Snatch Snorter, Mr. T, Tommy Too Much, O.C."
Virginia Beach, Virginia
Economics—Special Forces

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Cross Country 4,3; Indoor/Outdoor Track 4,3; Honorary Member Kappa Sigma Fraternity Order; O.C. & Stiggs Fan Club; Who's **NOT** Among American Colleges & Universities.

Since Rat Year I have had the extreme pleasure of rooming with one of the craziest S.O.B.'s I have ever met. Without his foolishness and laughter this place might have been tough. But we had it Dicked! We've had some tough times; Academics, Dements, Bannat's Little "Caught you with the beer" Raid, our window punching contest . . . in which I lost. Several fights which came close to wars, climbing half consciously up to our 2nd stoop window, but basically besides a few extra courses we made it together.

Tom is the only person I know that has given several respectable (?) young ladies an official S-S Tour through a Historical Landmark at 0100 hrs. He is the originator of the "Spartz Weekend"; going to Va. Beach, during G.P., while on confinement, and returning at 1600 hrs. the next afternoon. All non-caucasin townies scamper from this dangerous man, for he heroically single handedly saved Kappa Sigma House from losing their most prized possession . . . Booze! Good Work Rocky! He's the Number One victim of the Rack Monster in the History of V.M.I. His rack was everything to him. We have done almost everything imaginable together . . . Well almost everything, he tried his best at that too.

He's one roommate though that would stick through any Hell imaginable with you, and with the odds extremely against you he'd still be by your side, making wise cracks of course. He's different and is one hell of a roommate and friend.

Just like Chief said Buddy, so let's get it!

MAC "83"

I would like to THANK my Mom and Dad for all their help in getting me through V.M.I. You have always helped me when I needed it. Mom you're a True Saint! Dad, thanks for Kicking me in the butt when I needed it, I Love You Both! To my roomies Mark and Pete, thanks for putting up with my craziness. Mark has been the best friend a person could ask for, Thanks Buddy! Good Luck to both of you. Glenn you're the only one that appreciates my humor, where are the purple panties?!!!

DYKES 1980: Dennis "Slick" Watts
1986: Dan Williams

TIMOTHY ROSS SPENCER

"Spence, Tim, TR"
Portsmouth, Virginia
English—Air Force

Dean's List 4,3,2,1; English Society 3,2,1; Pre-Law Society 4,3,2; Associate Editor Cadet 1, Sports Editor Cadet 2, Cadet 3; Publications Board 1; Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2, Pvt. 1; Golf 4; Lacrosse Club 2; Ghetto 4,3,2,1; Cadet Assistant 1; Illegal Car Club 2; Sand Bridge 3, 2,1; Nags Heas Beach Bumb Club 2,1; Moe 1

How to express a love-hate relationship or even more difficult how to live with one. This is the only way I can communicate my feelings towards VMI. I love what VMI has done for my confidence and outlook on life. I love the friends I have made at VMI and the good times. But what I hate about VMI is what it has taken away from me. I have lost my social confidence. I have lost the right to be responsible for myself. The Institute tells me what to do. All I have to do as a cadet is go with the flow. Overall, I wonder if VMI has prepared me for the future. The things it has built are those things written and therefore I feel ready for the challenges of the outside world. "I call therefore a complete and generous education that which gets the men to perform justly, skillfully, and magnanimously all their lives, both private and public, of peace and war." Milton I believe VMI has sufficed. Thanks Pop you made me proud of myself, I only hope that one day I can make you proud of me. I owe you more than money can pay. You've given me the opportunity now it's my turn.

SOMPODH SRIPOOM

"Sompod, Pod, Sam, Sammy, Sripy, Poom Poom?"
Supanbury, Thailand.
Civil Engineering—Royal Thai Army

Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; 1/Sgt. 2; Cpt. 1; Delta Company Commander, Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Academically Distinguished 4,3,2,1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; Cadre 2,1, Rat Training Cadre 2; Boxing 3; Ranger Platoon 2.

Pod, or Sammy, or Sam, depending on who you were and what day of the week it was, came to the U.S. from the Spartan walls of the Royal Thai Military Academy. Here, he commenced his third ratline in seven years. Perhaps he had so much practice, Pod quickly distinguished himself both academically and militarily, consistently immaculate appearance and conduct standards which were envious. This was in addition to a sizzling GPA. But, even in the face of constant CE course overloads there was always time for a little flute, a little guitar, and a lot of Thai singing (a definite cultural experience).

In our time together we lived and grew through the third class blues and our Ring Figure frenzy. Always the strict, studious one, he was not, however, hesitant to share his problems or display his warmth. From Pod, I have learned a great deal, and hopefully he has learned some from me as well. Even though he was absolutely certain that a foreigner could never hold rank at VMI, first class year found Pod commanding Delta Company. Though the times have not always been easy and carefree, Pod, you have never compromised your principles or lowered your standards. An intense sense of responsibility and duty has been your trademark and code

It has been my honor and privilege to have known you. Good luck my friend

OTA. '83

DYKES David E. Wheeler—1980
John E. McConnell—1986

JAMES FRANCIS STADER

"Hypo, Jimbo, HYP"
Civil Engineer—Navy

Globolized 2,1; Dean's List 1; Sphincters football 2,1; Shattered Club 4,3,2,1; ASCE 4,3,2,1; Firefighters 2,1; Grubcourt 1; Sphinter Basketball 2,1

Well this has been four hard years and I hope it is all worth it. There had been times when I would have packed up my spikes because for me the track meet was over. But because of the friendships I had in country club 105 Nuts, I'd like to say thanks for putting up with me. I wish you Snake, Boobie and foghorn the best in whatever you do. To my parents I don't know where to begin. Since the first day at the "I" till now, you both have supported me without hesitation. I will never forget the encouragement at home when I was doing poorly. I just want to say thank you. It's been a long four years. Clara, I just want to say thanks for your friendship and support over these long years. I'll never ever forget you. Like the Navy?

DYKES 1980: Bill Kelly
1986: Mr. Jaws

MARK COURTNEY STENGEL

"Casey, Gigolo, Plastic Head, Stings"
Nashville, Tennessee
History and Modern Languages—Air Force

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Society of Young Economists 4,1; Ski Club 4,3,2,1; 3rd Class Cocktail Club; Summer School Society 4,3,2; Road Trip Survivor 4,3,2,1

VMI has taught me many things, but the ideals and tradition I have learned here are something I will cherish for the rest of my life. The last four years have been a constant uphill struggle, there have been good times and bad, but overall I would have to say the good times far outweigh the bad. The most valuable thing I have gained in my stay at VMI are the friendships I have made. Jim, Dave, Tony, Steve—you guys are the greatest. Without ya'll I never would have survived this place. I wish ya'll the best that life has to offer. I know our friendships will last forever.

Mom and Dad, how can I ever repay you for the things you have done for me? Thank you for your never ending love and encouragement, and I thank God for blessing me with parents such as you.

To my dyke—Tony I know you have what it takes to make it through the "I." Good luck in the future and try not to get killed on the soccer field.

To all my classmates good luck and God bless you.

DYKES: Phil Raeburn—1980
Tony Zimmer—1986

FRED PATRICK STONE

"Stonehenge, Bird, Poot, F.P., Freddy, Bastard"
Waynesboro, Virginia
Economics—Air Froce

THE VMI CADET 4,3,2,1; VMI golf team 4,3,2,1; Post committee 1; Dean's List 2,1

I had never intended to go straight to college, but one day I found an application on my bed (courtesy of my mother). I filled it out with a flair while I watched **Hogan's Heroes**, and I was accepted two weeks later. The following Spring I signed on to play golf for VMI (a meager sum I promise you) and I was off. As a rat I rarely thought I would ever become a first classman and I still don't believe I might graduate. VMI, however, has done a lot for me, both good and bad. I don't think my golf game will ever be the same, VMI just isn't the place golfers should go. But VMI has definitely steered me in the right direction for the rest of my life and it has made me a much more honest person and for that I must thank the system that I often cursed.

Before I leave VMI I must thank some people very dear to me. My roommates were the best in the world. Without them I would still be an unsocial misfit. To everyone in Ghetto Corner who made our part of VMI the best part. To my parents, who without them I never would have stayed. Especially, to my mother who was sensitive enough to say no. And finally to my wife, Julie, and my son, Stevie, who know just how much I love them and know that without their support I never could have made it.

P.S. Good luck Frank, and if you ever need any help call me.

Dykes: 1980 Eli Alford
1986 Jeff Mawyer
1986 Clay Tolliver

JOHN RICHARD STUDT

"Hans"
Quantico, Virginia

Equestrian Club 1981; Fencing Team '81-'82, Timmons Society '81 Marine ROTC

One cannot change one's fate; the road is pre-destined for each of us. But the way we walk it, the attitude with which we bear our fate, can be of great influence over events.

—Richard Beer-Hofmann

DYKES 1980: Tom Kelly
1986: Robert Thompson

JOHN FALLON SULLIVAN III

"Sully"
Clinton, Mississippi
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Golf 4,3,2; Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Country Club '02 4,3,2,1, ASCE; Illegal Car Club 4,3,2,1.

"Having fun ain't we" is not exactly the best way to describe my four years at VMI, but I gave it my best shot I guess you win a couple and lose everything else. The road trips to everywhere in the Green Machine broke up the monotonous stay at the supposedly three legged military school. It wasn't all that bad and I shall never forget the good times here that come with the many bad. There were many times I thought of leaving but through the friends I have made I managed to stick it out and my thanks to y'all. The Country Club has seen its wrestling matches, parties, changes, and confinement, which has also helped to make things worthwhile.

I would like to thank Unk for always pulling through when needed. Also my Grandmothers whose loving care and food made it more bearable; Sam and Ellen for always being there in times of trouble; my roommates Will, M. Ray, Candy Ass (Kevin) and Jack (how he made it through all four years living with me, I don't know) for the wild times and partying to make VMI a more sociable place. And special thanks to my Mom and Dad, without their love and support in every aspect I would never have made it To my B.R.'s—Good Luck

There is one thing left to say· AMF—VMI.

Dykes. 1980 Garry Fellows
1984 Bubba
1985 Yo Whitty
1986 Matt "Löwenbrau" Longabaugh

MARK DENNIS SYKES

"Psycho, Tool, P-Head"
Berkeley Springs, W. Virginia
Civil Engineering—Army

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Summer School 4, Dean's List 3,2,1; SAME 2,1; Pres 1, PE 300/BOHICA 2; ASCE 3,2,1; Ski Club 2,1, Photographer 2,1, Depressed 4,3,2, Apathetic 1

Only "slightly" influenced by his father (class of 58) Mark came to VMI with full knowledge of what was ahead If cleanliness and conformity were a crime, Psycho would get the electric chair. As predictable as a Swiss watch, during the weekdays Tool could always be found in Preston Library with his face buried in the books. On weekends he was sure to be found chasing southern belles (get slammed much?).

We'll always remember the way P-Head hogged the mirror in the mornings combing his long golden locks. Mark had proved himself a reliable and innovative person and after his 90 day military career we feel confident he will become one of the most successful members of our class. Best of luck in future endeavors "Turn off those damn lights "

To my family I can't say thank you enough. Your love and support has meant everything to me.

Good luck Chris
MDS

DYKES Kirk Berkhimer—1980
Chris Poage—1986

WILLIAM GEORGE THEUS

"Bill"
Brecksville, Ohio
Electrical Engineer—Army

Virgin Private 4,3,2,1; Fencing Team 4, Saber Squad Captain 3, Foil Squad Captain 2, Team Captain 1; All State 4,3,2,1; Firefighter 2; First Class Editor of the **Bomb** 1; Illegal Car Club 3,2.

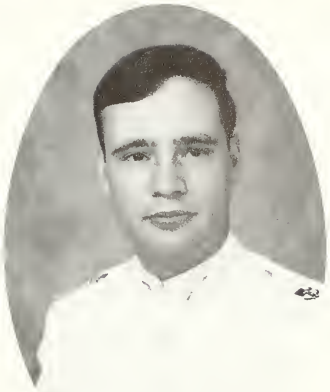
When Bill asked me to write a few lines for his class history, I was both flattered and puzzled, for Mr Theus is an enigmatic character This is no doubt because he is one of those unfortunate people who have been misplaced by history. I can picture Bill at the court of Louis XIV much more readily than I can picture him as a VMI Cadet Why? His noble air and suave manner qualify him for an aristocrat's life; his skill at strategy games would be the envy of any great Captain, his swordsmanship would earn respect both on the battlefield and on the dueling ground And as for his talents with the fair sex

Alas, Bill has been cast among us at the whim of capricious fortune. For this we are grateful, for it has been a pleasure to have made Bill's acquaintance. He is one of those rare individuals that are sophisticated without being snobbish. In short, considering his status as a First Class Private, Bill proves the truth of Porthos' observation in the **Three Musketeers**: "It is questionable whether the rank of an Officer befits a gentleman."

—F.L.K. '83

There are too many people to thank in too short of a space. I must make exceptions for: Mom and Dad, thanks so much, I wouldn't have made it without you, Sol and Slime, you guys kept me sane; Kenny, you made the first three years at least tolerable; and Todd, who always had the time to listen and laugh. Good luck to you all, and to all a sad Good-Bye.

Dykes. John H Briggs—1980
Eric "Waldo" Butner—1986



BRUCE D. HOWARD THOMAS

Hopewell, Virginia
History—Army

Pvt. 4,2,1; Cpl. 3; CWRT 4,3,2,1; Rat Training 3,2, AVSA 2; Ranger Pit 4, Heart of Fayetteville Summer Club of 1982; PE 300 Pioneer, Young Republican 4,3,2,1; Summer School 79,80,81

A special thanks to my Mom for all her support for the past four years. Without you and your loving support I never would have made it. Next I would like to thank all of my roommates for their support even Kyle. Don't worry Ron, I won't forget you, after all you were in our room almost as much as the rest of us. Best of luck to all my brother rats. By the way everyone, I am not majoring in Spanish.

I would also like to thank all of my special friends that have kept in touch over the years and the girls at Southern Sem. Jane, you brightened up this Spartan life.

BHT

DYKES: Mike Bellins—1980
Art (Frat Rat) Ryan—1986

ANTHONY ODELL THOMPSON

"T. T. J. Toad, Tar-head, Eskimo"
Roanoke, Va.
Civil Engineering

Pvt. 4,3,2,1; A.S.C.E. 4,3,2,1; Varsity Golf 4,3,2,1; Captain 1; Monogram Club 4,3,2,1; Ring Design Committee 2; 3rd Class Cocktail Club, Summer School Society 4,3,2; Croquet Club 1; Road-trip Survivor

Where does one begin to explain four years of life at V.M.I. The friendships I've made will be friendships that last forever, and the experiences, good and bad, will always be indelible. With the friendships and experiences belong my roommates, Huck, Mark, Jim, and Steve. Each one of which will always be a part of me and friends for life. Also, I want to wish the best of luck in life to: P.J., Derek, John, Stan, Snake, Mike, Hypo, Sky, and Jammer, the times we spent together can never be forgotten. To my parents, I owe everything. I thank you for giving me the opportunity to come to V.M.I.; without your support and insight, I never could have made it. The love each of you gave me over the past four years will never be forgotten. Mom, a special thanks for all the letters and phone calls; I love you with all my heart. Dad, I'll always appreciate all the advice you gave me and hope that I can be half the person you are; you're the greatest. Joan, I really don't know how to thank you for all you've done. The relationship we've built in the past two years will only be the beginning of much more. When I think of the friendships and experiences V.M.I. has given me, your name comes to mind. Not only are you my girlfriend but my best friend and I'll always love you. Thanks for everything.

Dykes 1980—Jeff "Pup" Morgan
1986—Ron Mays, Rob Meador

FRANKLIN GENE TIFFORD

"Henry, Yank, Beak, Yid, Tiff"
Patchogue, New York
History—Air Force—Pilot

D-co., Mad Dog! Rat 4; Cpl. 3; Sgt. 2; Lt. 1, Dean's List 4, Academically Distinguished 3,2,1; AFROTC Scholarship 3, VMI Debate Team 4,3,2,1; Treasurer 3; President 2

A wise man once gave me advice that I have only now come to understand:

The man who follows the crowd, will usually get no further than the crowd

The man who walks alone is likely to find himself in places that no one has been before.

Creativity in living is not without its attendant difficulties, for peculiarity breeds contempt.

You have two choices in life. You can be distinct or you can dissolve into the mainstream.

To be distinct you must be different. To be different, you must strive to be what no one else but you can be.

My cadetship has proven to be a worthwhile experience. I have faced many new challenges and have learned a great deal about myself and others. While there have surely been miserable times at the "I," I leave with a sense of pride and with the confidence that I have become a better person. The contribution of the faculty of the DM2 to this effort was great and I am indebted.

Fate saw to it that I would spend my Rat year with the outrageous and infamous members of room 435. Alcohol, Myrtle Beach and "Decreppid's" were the highlights of Third class year. The Corps Trip, Ring Figure and a special lady made a great Second class year. After surviving the "Miami mishap" and the "all for a beer on Wednesday night syndrome," I was happy to hit the first stoop! I want to thank Dan, Mark, Sammy, Mike and Tim whom I have learned much from. To Nate Turner and Jim Kendall, I owe much. I could not have found better friends and the good times we shared shall never be forgotten. Finally, I could not have made it without the support of my parents whom I love very much.

Dykes: 1980—Allan R. Berenbrok
1986—J. Marcus Hicks

ALAN GREGORY TOLER

"Hawkeye, Big Al, Batman"
Richmond, Va.
Biology—Army

Virgin sleeves 4,3,2,1; #1 Club 3; Football 4, Rugby Club 3,2,1; Ski Club 3,2,1; Scouters Club 3,2,1, Ring Figure Road Trip Pres 2

It's hard to believe that not having a relative that graduated from this college, or knowing what the dorms looked like, or even how a typical freshman was to act during his year of hell, for some reason I always wanted to find the secret behind the saying, "When men are manly and women are scared," since being a tot. In four years, I have formed a personal sense of honor from the system and feel that the "Institute" has molded me into "The V.M.I. Man." I will always be proud and willing to stand up for the school and what it has done for me—although I'm still finding it out. When I arrived here I was as terrified as the next bald-headed rat, after a hard six months and the many memorable experiences, last sweat-party in the main sinks, last mass to break-out in barracks, to name a few. Third class year I still needed a dyke, I wasn't back a good two weeks and I had already been asked to head up the #1 club. I strongly don't recommend checking in on the O.D. after cocktails in the room. I'll never forget Ring Figure weekend, (except the parts I can't remember), neither will Hotel Roanoke for that matter. First class year is finally by us and I've shared a lot of good times with everybody. Years from now I'll look back on the memories and photographs of my cadet days remembering all that's happened. I'm glad I was able to party with a lot of good people at Zollomans, Baldwin, Goshen, Hops, Road-trips, and the rest of the good times. Now that I'm about to go to bigger and better things, and my terror of the Institute has decreased incredibly since being a rat, I'd like to thank Mom, Dad, Paul, Scott, Genevere, and Claire for just being at home when I had to get away. I tip my hat to Dr. Monsour for putting the screws to me and laughing with me as the circumstances determined. I will always thank my B.R.'s, friends, and especially my roommates over the years (Ted, Kenny, Vernon, Gene, Bill, Bob, John & John) for making the good times roll and when the going got tough, we got going

Dykes: 1980—Jay "Harold" Melvin
1986—Scottie "the Kid" Ingram, Scott "Phantom" Wilson

HAU TRONG TRAN

"Howie, Howard, Our Man from Iran"
Portsmouth, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Dean's List 4,3,2, Cpl. 3, Sgt. 2; IEEE 1, ME Cadet Assistant 2, 3rd place finisher in Handball Tournament 3; Handball Coordinator 2; Weightlifting Intramural 2, Handball Intramural 3,2,1; The Few, The Proud, The Electrical Engineers 4,3,2,1

I finally made it. I'm on the threshold of being an alumnus. I would not say that the four long years I spent in this place were enjoyable, but the value of those years was worth all the pain and agony. But I can say that, maybe some years from now, I graduated from Virginia Military Institute, an accomplishment I'll never forget, but cherish forever. This place really taught me the true sense of friendship, honor, and most of all, trust in my fellow men. Looking back, Ring Figure was one of the greatest events in my life (thanks, Beckey). But I need to thank my roommates, John and Sak, who stuck by me for these past four years. You made VMI bearable. Good luck to you, John and Cindy. Sak, thanks for all the help you gave me when I got stuck. Good luck in all you do. But most importantly, I want to dedicate this graduation to my family who supported, inspired, and motivated me to come back to VMI each year for the past four years. Without them, the diploma would not have been possible.

"It was a long and winding road, but I certainly made the right turn."

DYKES: Tom G. Shedd—1980
Thuan H. Tran—1986

TODD ALBERT TUDOR

"Twiggy, Tits, T, Two-Point"
Saxonburg, Pa.
Civil Engineering

Football 4,3,2,1; Azalea Festival 2; A.S.C.E. 4,3,2,1; Fellowship Of Christian Athletes 3,2,1; Masters of Counterinsurgence 3,2,1

I knew from the first day that I got here that I had chosen the one road least traveled. I am glad that I had then taken that road and have no regrets. I cannot say that I love this place although in the years to come my feelings will probably mellow. I did find love within V.M.I. though. It comes with much pride, respect, and honor; but most of all the love from my friends. Jay, Hank, and Tom—I have lived with you and off of you all for three years. There isn't enough I can about you guys. I love you all. "Stan, Rubberhead, Cheese, Malachi, Drew, Kuch, Derek, John, Doobs, Woo-Woo, Kelly, Brucey," and so many more—I've found nothing but true friendship. To the football team, I'm lost for words—the friendship and closeness that we've all shared is incredible. It's amazing how a little pigskin can bond a group of men together. To the Colemans, Jays, Hines, Meades, "Tomcat" and "Levi," and the Johnsons—thank you so very much for the "second homes" during my time here. I think I have grown on the inside as well as the outside because of you all. To my family—Mom, Dad, Noni, Rick, Noreen, and "Fruit"—your support and love that you have given me, kept me hanging in there when times seemed unbearable. I love you all very much and hope I made you very proud of me. Thank you V.M.I.

Dykes: 1980—Bob Osler
1986—Mark Black, Mike Necessary

NATHAN SHREVE TURNER

"Nate, Eddie Monster, Denis the Menace, Ice Man"
Arlington, Virginia
History—U.S.M.C.

Boxing 3,2,1; Sgt 2; Rat Co. XO 1; Rack 4,3,2,1; Summer School 4, 3,2; NROTC Academic Review Board Regular 4,3,2,1.

Nate is, beyond all doubt, the most interesting character in the class of 1983. I know because I have been with "the menace" since our very first day in the ratline. Always energetic and often mischevous, Nate's humorous antics and ingenious devices were a constant source of laughter. Nate's ability to tell jokes and make the most miserable times fun, accounted for his popularity within the class

At first I tried to avoid Nate as wherever he was, so were the RDC and Special Reports. Nate's leadership potential was best exhibited in his organization of the Rack Club. His new and improved methods of racking became famous. He joined the boxing team and later had to fight off "exotic" women. Nate occasionally suffered from motivational crises, he never gave up. Whatever it took, he was determined to make it.

I have learned a lot from Nate and no one could have had a better friend. Nate Turner—I wish you and yours the best of luck and happiness!

The one thing I will miss about my stay at VMI will by my friends. At VMI one does not count his friends on his fingers but instead by the square inch, for that is how all your smelly Brother Rats are packed into the ghetto known as barracks. Every single one of them is unique and special to me. From the brilliant to the blithe, the crazy to the somber, they are all my Brother Rats. We are all members of a circle that is not only tight—but unbreakable. I am proud to wear the ring this crowd of men calls their own.

We now depart our own ways to the winds. I take with me high hopes and warm unforgettable memories

Dykes 1980—Andrew Brown
1986—Pete Needham

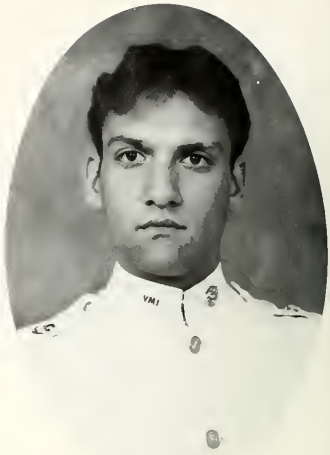
STEVEN JAY UMBERGER

"Quick"
Fairfax, Virginia
Economics—Army

Football 4,3,2,1; Track 4,3,2,1, Dean's List 4,3; Society of Young Economists 3,2; Monogram Club 3,2,1, Strength Team All American Candidate; Drug Committee 1

I sometimes wear a necklace around my neck. This is a personal reminder of the inscription it bears, "Am I Doing My Best?" Well, thats a question I asked myself nearly everyday at VMI. It took a lot of strength and endurance to fulfill its requirements. I have not been alone in my endeavors, with the assistance I received how could any man fail? I have been blessed with understanding parents who ask very little and give very much. Thank you Mom and Dad for being there, also, Barry and Melvin, you guys are even capable of making four years of VMI enjoyable. Finally, I would like to thank the Lord for giving me strength and the every day opportunites that are available to me.

DYKES: Walt Bellamy—1980
Jim Daly—1986



DOUGLAS G. B. URBANEK

"Urb, Slav, Urban Dweller, Slopehead, Jim
Chicago, Illinois
History—Marine Corps

Cadet Waiter 3,2,1; USMC Marathon 1; Chariot Crew 3,2,1; Roy Zimmerman Fan Club 2,1; Newman Club 4; De Kalb Old Stylers 2; Pervert Corner 1

I came here from Chicago to find truth, justice and the American way and after checking out this place's version you can have all three. VMI has been a trip but not altogether a bad one as I kept coming back. The reason I came back has something to do with either this rattling sound I hear when I shake my head, or it was my friends. It probably was them, my folks, and good friends at home whose love and support helped me put up with the mooks and narcs. I did what I wanted.

Some final thoughts:

1. Never take anything seriously.
2. Humanity is a greater virtue than honor.
3. Honor and pride kill.
4. Competition kills or at least causes ulcers.
5. Preserve life.
6. Your only duty is to your conscience.
7. If ya'll are happy you have achieved success.
8. Relax, for speed kills
9. Drink Old Style, and keep Rockin.

D.G.U. Fall 1982

P.S. Dear Buzz—

"It is a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing."

W. Shakespeare

DYKES: Kent Lovejoy—1980
Steve "Nerman" Sinclair—1986

HEILEMAN'S
© PURE GENUINE
Old Style

LIONEL BERDOU URQUHART

"Urk, Chaka—beast, Peaches, Rock, Popeye, Cumquat"
Jefferson, Louisiana
English—Marine Corps

Cpl.; Sgt.; Cadet Captain; RDC; Ring Figure Magazine Staff; Boxing Team 4,3,1, Cadre 2,1; Rat Training Cadre 2; Doc Monsour Fan Club.

No man ever to go through the gates of Jackson Arch ever had more of the "Never Say Die" spirit than Lionel. His hard work, determination, and constant persistence in every aspect of the VMI life are what got him through. Lionel was our outlet to the pressures of VMI, our room scapegoat. How he ever put up with our constant cracks I'll never know, but he took our "M.A.S.H." style of humor all in stride. Losing is something Lionel never thinks of as he is the most competitive person alive. Lionel's dedication to the class and sacrifice of his time made him both a respected and well liked member of the corps. Not always the easiest person to room with, Lionel has a most unique character, allowing never for a dull moment. Set your goals high "Kooglie Beast" and take only the good times with you.

It's only fitting that I should find difficulty in composing my history, since the past four years I have been filled with obstacles. I'd hoped to express my gratitude to everyone who supported me during my stay at VMI, but I now fear my attempt will fall short, nevertheless I must try.

I'd like to begin by thanking the class of 1980 for instilling in me those qualities which characterize a cadet: honor, loyalty and determination. I'm indebted to my roommates for showing me what true friendship is all about. Mom and Dad, the untold amount of worry, prayers, and love which you poured on me have not gone unnoticed. I realize I am extremely blessed to have parents like you.

To the class of 1986, you successfully handled the pressures of the Ratline and I'm confident that you'll meet the challenges of the future. I feel privileged to claim you as my dykes.

Dykes 1980: Mark "Ruggy" Pauls
1986: Roman "Flash" Malavet

KARL F. VAN STAVOREN

"Neo, BD"
Leesburg, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

Cpl 3, Pvt 2,1; ASCE 3,2,1; SAME 2,1; VMI Theater 2; Volkswagen Repair Club 2,1; Summer School 3,2; Snipe 2

Karl's Cadetship, what can we say about it? Nothing much!! The one cadet to graduate without confinement and few demerits, how disgusting.

Memories . . Karl can I have a cookie . . . call Lisa ASAP . . . Ring Figure Demolition Derby . . Hide Jaws quick . . Mom's food boxes . . Matchmaker . . Sweetthings . . Navy Ac Boards . . Fredrick Neo . . Turn off that damn alarm . . . Gabos here again . . PT? . . . Van Stavoren get alife

All joking aside, we all agree that throughout our past 3 years together, BD has proved himself the most caring and considerate member of our group. We'll never forget the times Lisa and Karl have come through for us (Blind dates!!)

YOUR BUNKIES

P.S. When is the wedding?
I would like to thank God, Alice, and Lisa for helping me to get through the "I". I would like to give a very special thanks to Mom and Dad for believing in me even when I didn't have the confidence in myself. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the faith. Thanks Mom, for the love and the cookies.

Dykes Aaron Bush 1980
Charlie Booth 1986

DAVID CHARLES VIA

"Poncho, Chuckie, P.F."
Glen Allen, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Navy

Pvt. 4, Cpl. 3, Reg. Color Sgt. 2, First Bat. S-4 1 Marine Corps Marathon 1, IEEE 1, Manager Outdoor Track 3

I can think of alot of things I'd like to say about my experiences with the "Mother I" over the past four years, but I'll refrain and use my space for words of much more importance.

I'd like to give a big thanks to my roomies Gray, Graham, Jamie, Kenny, and Curtis for putting up with the "Lone Ranker" over the past few years. Hey Jamie, we really miss you around here this year! Especially since you and I have been together for the past three plus years. Things just aren't the same. I sincerely wish the best for you and the rest of the 137 clan as you all travel down the roads of life.

To all the G"EE"KS that hang out on the seventh floor of NEB til 2:00am it's been real . . . but 17 May isn't that far away now. You all are something else. Good luck to you.

It seems strange to think this is my last year at VMI but I'll always remember those awesome road trips like to West Point and The Citadel and I'll miss the great friendships that have built up over the years.

Mom, Dad, Robin and Cathy—I owe you all so much. You've always been there when I was so down that I didn't think that I would be able to get up and when I was so up, I wished the joy of the moment could last just alittle while longer. Mom and Dad especially, thank you for your unending rich love, support, and understanding that have made graduation from VMI all possible.

Dykes 1980: Jim Lunsford
1986: Jay Buhl

ROBERT CLAYTON WAGNER

"Wags, Rags, Scoop, Snooze Jr."
Economics—Army
Richmond, Virginia

Strick's "illegitimate son" 4,3,2,1; Ghetto 3,2,1; Disgruntled Ranker 3, 2; 1st Class Pvt , OGA 1; Sports Editor—**The Bomb, The Cadet** 1; Varsity Swimming 4,3; Academic Stars 4; Frustrated Student 3,2,1; Slam Club 2,1; Special Education 2; SEH Club 1

They say there is a fine line between love and hate If so, It's applicable here. I genuinely love some of the people I met here, but I absolutely hate the place that brought us all together. The paradox of it all still confuses me. Of course, I've met some I hope I never see again In a place so confined, you meet the best and the worst

The days and weeks here are endless. The years, somehow, go quickly. Nonetheless, it's been a long and at times, frustrating struggle. It's not something I'd do again I didn't handle this place as well as I hoped to. Many goals remain unaccomplished. At times, I let this place get to me, let it beat me Not that some good wasn't intermingled with the bad. When I get my diploma, I hope I find it was worth it. At least I'll have one hell of a lot of character

I wish there was some all-inclusive way to say thank you. I owe so many so much:

To Mark and "the Hard Room"—Thanks for the encouragement You made sure I got a good start. I just wish I could be more like you

To Mike and Doris—Thanks for letting me be yours for four years. I wouldn't have lasted without you.

To the Meredith's—Thanks for your support and the opportunity you gave me.

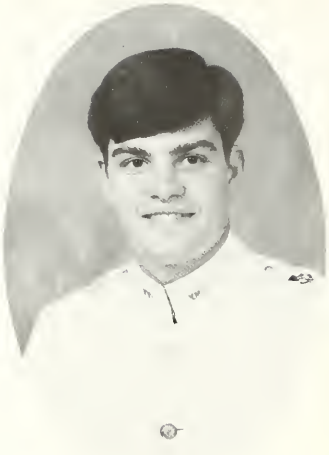
To Elizabeth—Thanks for the shoulder to cry on. Ghetto loves you, too

To all the guys I've grown close to, especially the Ghetto boys—Thanks for putting up with me I'll miss you and look forward to getting together again in a less restrictive atmosphere. Let the good times roll.

Finally, to Mom and Dad—I know I wasn't always the cadet you wanted me to be I fought it and resented hearing what these walls would mean to me in the future Thirty years hence, perhaps I'll feel the way you do. Anyway, I hope there is something in what I've done that you can be proud of. Thanks for always showing that you care. Even if I don't always show it, I care too. God bless you

Now, God, Please let me find what I feel I'm missing

Dykes 1980 Mark McLean and Chal, Bean, Buck, Doug
1986 Jay Ball, Scott Wagner



DOUGLAS B. WAINWRIGHT

Seaford, Delaware
English—Air Force

Private 4,3,2,1; Rugby 2; Rugby manager 1; Slower Delaware Club, Where's George and R.B. Club 1.

As far as I'm concerned, day one was when Mule, R.B., and I roomed together for the first time in summer school: R.B. broke the fishtanks with his beer, I would break the windows with my head; and Mule would try to keep us out of trouble when he wasn't in it himself. It was then we stopped playing the VMI game and started playing our own Soon room 208 blossomed, became notorious, and turned into a tradition to be carried into the regular year. Our room was the heart of Pervert corner at its height. The pets and **Rin-Tin-Tin,** not to mention the other movies we showed to raise the money for R.B.'s ring, were objects of speculation for people throughout barracks, as well as civilians. Even Mule's father was a little shocked when he saw the intentional professionalism we put into the room. Also, Nancy's parties will always have a special place in our hearts When those two buttons, "party" and "Party hard" appeared before Mule, he pushed both and asked for another

Mule, we've laughed together, we've cried together, but you are the closest person to live with. I can't remember any argument we've ever had except over who was going to do something for the other, like having the last cigarette or paying the bill You are the most considerate and generous guy I've ever met; you give everything and ask for nothing For a guy who didn't care much for VMI, you cared a hell of a lot for everyone else What can I say, Mule, except that I love you like a brother.

George Patten

PS. The only shame is that the free spirit inside you was confined for four years . . . now it will be free . . .

DYKES 1979 Nick Servidio
1986 Mark "FAT RAT" Rogers
Bill 'Green eyes" Anderson

MATTHEW BRIAN WALROD

"Wally"
Brentwood, Tennessee
Electrical Engineer—Army

IEEE

I cannot believe I made it through four years I could not have done it without Mom and Dad's support, or money. They gave me the gift of education I made many good friends during my experience, one especially, that made my life at the Institute bearable. I'll remember all those times at Glen Maury, Skyline Drive, Goshen, Twin Falls, the Guary, and last but not least the Exxon sign There have been bad days, like the day of my car accident on R.T. 60, and good days, like Ring Figure, and the day we beat Tech. Don't ask me why I came to VMI because I don't know But if I had it to do over again I think I would still make the same mistake. Take it easy guys! Everytime you see a "TM," think about me.

DYKES: Joe Scioscia—1978?
Jamie Atkins—1986

MATTHEW LECOMPTE WARING

"Matt, Ski, Bull"
Fort Knox, Kentucky
English—Army (Armor)

PVT 4,3,2,1; Swimming Team 4,3,2,1; Tri Captain 1; Water Polo Club 3; Vice-President 2; President 1; Blood Mobile Committee 3,2, Chairman 1; Monogram Club 3,2,1; English Society 1; Drunk in Public Club 4,3,2,1

Well it has been a long four years and three long summers, but finally there is a glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel. Looking back it is hard to see the beginning of the same tunnel That fateful day when I gave my freedom to join "the VMI family". There have been many twists and turns to the end of the tunnel, especially the multitude of academic obstacles. But thanks to the support of my parents, brothers and sister, my roommates, my friends and Annie. I hope to leave this burrow of higher education as a more mature and complete man. There have been good times and bad that I will remember, but most of all I'll remember the people. Thanks again Brent, Mike, Fruto, Lynn, Andy and Bruce. And most of all thanks Mom, Dad, Jamo, Carroll, Paul and Bird.

DYKES: John Milton Blakenship—1980
Paul Frances Jarvis—1986

DAVID T. DORTCH WARRINER

"Dave, Dortch, Warriner D.T.D. sir"
Charlie Hope, Virginia
Civil Engineering

Private 4,3,2,1: cpl. 3; ASCE 2,1; Cadet Asst. 2,1; Azalea Festival 2, 1; Ski Club 2,1; Cliff Painting Committee 2; Fraternity Brother 2,1; On Confinement 4 (a little), 3 (some), 2 (a lot), 1 (too much); No. 1 Club.

What a difference this place has made for Dortch. Just out of high school, a naive, inexperienced person, out for excitement and innocent fun. Four years of a regimented, disciplined environment has changed Dortch immensely. He has grown from his experiences and become a much better person for it. The character molding of VMI has turned this youth into a master in every way of getting around the rules so strictly enforced by that almighty figurehead, the administration. Although Dave spent over half of cadetship on confinement he could still be considered the bus driver to those after taps Frats and Zolomans parties. I think the most amazing aspect of him though has been through all the trials and SLAMS he has still managed to keep those academics up Dortch has been a brother rat true to the word, and I have grown to love him like a brother. He carries with him a cheerful attitude that rubs off on all of us. Never too busy to help out someone with a problem, no matter what it is. Dave the times we've had together have been super, but the time we'll have together will be even better. Mamoo, Dogface, Bannana Patch!

JAC III

I'd just like to thank a few of those who have made life here at the "I" just a little more bearable; Beau, Dave, Tom, Rms 132 and 128, and all the rest of my Br's who I'll never forget. But most especially I want to thank my family, Mama and Papa thanks for always being there when I needed you. Thanks Susan and Julia for the home away from home at UVa. All I can say now is permission is requested to be absent from VMI for the purpose of graduation.

DTDW

Dykes. 1980 Brian O'Neil
1986 Gerald (Lefty) Leffers

MARK LOWELL WATERS

"Bing Bing"
Suisun, California
History—Army (Artillery)

Pvt. 4; Cpl. 3; MSgt 2; 1st Lt.; 1st BN Morale Officer, Marshall Library Assistant 3,2; Airborne 4; Varsity Rifle Team 4, 10th, Southern Conference; Dean's List 2,1, Marine Corps Marathon 1, Beach Club 39

"Whoever lives sincerely and encounters much trouble and disappointment, but is not bowed down by them, is worth more than one who has always sailed before the wind and has only known relative prosperity"

Vincent Van Gogh

Now I can scorn any ill thoughts that I might have had for the mother "I," for I'm sure that I'll return in the twilight of my years and long for the camaraderie of my brother rats that has graced my four years here. May God bless VMI

Duane, Mike, Jaime, and of course Marty, who kept me in stitches for two years, I love you like brothers

Grandma, thanks for the love and support.

Mrs Nelson, thanks for providing a home away from home and being a second Mom.

Mom and Dad, it seems as though our impossible dream is finally a reality. Your love and constant encouragement through the best and the worst made it possible I think those long distance phone bills finally paid off I love you dearly.

DYKES: Kent Oelrich—1980
Gone with the wind 14 Sept 1982

JOHN CHARLES WERNERT

"Wert, Worn-Out"
La Grange Park, Illinois
Civil Engineering—USMC

Cadre 4,3,2,1, Dean's List 4,3,2,1; Rat 4, Cpl. 3, 1st Sgt 2 Bravo Co. CO 1; ASCE 3,2,1; CE Assistant 2,1; Marine Detachment 4,3,2, 1; Motivated 4, Depressed 3, Neutral 2; Remotivated 1

For the graduating class of 1983 I say, "Brother Rats, let's drink a toast of champagne . . but this time out of barracks!"

I entered the "I" with a four year scholarship, highly motivated, truly dedicated Marine Corps officer candidate.

I leave the "I" still gung ho, but one thing has happened that scares me . . . I like Civil Engineering! I guess those endless nights caused CE to grow on me. I shall one day make my four academic years pay me back (I emphasize PAY back!).

We were molded into a class by 27 February 1980, but the term "Brother Rat" just began that year. The strong friendships created over four years have left me with feelings unique to the VMI man.

The days were long; the years were quick. One thing is certain, even a minute would have been eternity without the love and support from my family. I will forever remember my mother's words etched in my mind since the early days of August, 1979, "If you go, do the best you can." As simple and dramatic the words are, many is the time I have stood back on my feet and done the best I could. God bless you Mom and Dad. Good luck in the REAL world Brother Rats!

Look out FMF 'cause here I come! Urah!!!

DYKES: Bob Wheeler—1980
Patrick D'Antonio—1986
George Varlas—1986

WILLIAM S. WESTBROOK

"Spence, Westy, saul"
Richmond, Virginia
Economics,—Air Force

Pvt. 4, Cpl 3; Sgt 2; Lt 1; VMI Commanders 4,3,2; Dean's list 4, Dean's other list 3,2,1; Circle K Club 3,2,1; Henchmen 3,2,1; The 28 Crew Club 3,2,1.

Some people say Mount St Helens quit erupting two years ago. We know different. Spence always had strange body chemistry which he demonstrated in the room, by the fact that while most of us were freezing to death at the Tech game, he was forced to remove his overcoat. But when Spence makes a pact .

In his last two years, Saul developed a strange attachment to money, which he demonstrated in unauthorized after Taps entertainment. "It's only Costello!" We have watched Westy evolve from the red neck rat slob to the preppy first class slob. How he ever got rank we'll never know. He has used the same can of shoe polish since he was a rat. Every time we gave Spence a challenge he took it. He became a real cadet and a honorary North Carolinian. And who will ever forget who the driving force behind the Hench letters was? The staff table wouldn't be the same without the controlled presence of Westy. He was a regular Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Hyde.

Spence was very athletic. Many was the time he led the double-eliminator defense through the line for the People's Band. The rumors are still going around about Cyprus Gardens wanting him for their show. And why he never did the Marine Corps Marathon, we'll never know.

Twenty years from now, the three of us will be sleeping well, knowing that Westy has his hand on the button ready for Ivan to come over the hill. Somehow General Westbrook doesn't sound right

See you at New Years Brother Rat!

EHD JHG JAM

I'd like to thank everyone at home, who I love very much, and my friends here at the "I" who together kept me up and sending me out into the battle when I was feeling down.

Dykes 1980: Charlie Sachs
1983: Scott Bazemore
Scott Goodwin

MICHAEL JOSEPH WESTFALL

"West-B, The General?"
Newport News, Virginia

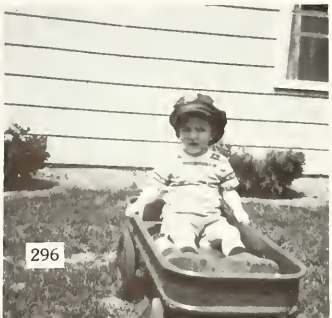
Involved in many activities, some of note, some not 4,3,2,1.

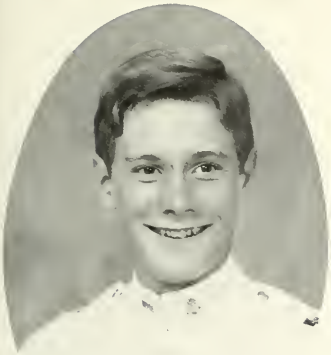
Everyone who attends VMI is affected in many ways. I have found in myself both strengths and weaknesses. I hope to capitalize on my strengths and improve my weaknesses in order to become a better person for the future.

The idea of "Brother Rat Spirit" is a noble one, but in reality one makes few TRUE friends at VMI. This is not to say I have not made many fine aquaintances at VMI. When TRUE friends come to mind, I think primarily, of my roommates. To John "Stenchomatic" Manning, I wish you and Marilyn the best in the future. To John "The Nuker" Newland, I wish for you the best that life has to offer—and I am sure you will find it. To Alain "Dimples" Cliff, I wish you all the solitude that could not be found here. Al, as far as I'm concerned the VMI Army Department can go to hell for the way they treated you. You have played the game all along as well as the best, and I am certain that in the years to come you will be among the elite in any endeavor which you may decide to undertake.

Thank-yous are most certainly in order for the following: Mom, Nana Grace, Col. Buchanan, Lt. Col. Blakely, Capt. Moyer, Maude and Ray, Brenda, The Smiths, The Dykes of room 117, and most of all God above! I could not have made it this far without you all.

Dykes 1980: Robert "Leatherballs" Leatherbury
1986: Dave "The Deerhunter" Young





ANDREW SHEPHERD WHITSON

"Andy, Whit, Whitty Boy"
Great Falls, Virginia
Civil Engineering—Navy

NROTC; Pvt. 3,2,1; American Society Of Civil Engineers—Student Chapter 4,3,2,1; Diving (Swim Team) 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1

What do you say about four years at VMI? It's been a long, hard journey by us few who went the path less travelled. Together we saw life as Rats, Rats with radios, Rats with rings, and finally Rats with Rats. Through these years we have learned to cope with the burdens that VMI has so intrinsically placed upon us time and time again. But with all the blood, sweat, and tears it is hard to forget the good times that seemed so few and far between. That's probably because they were just that!

I leave VMI with a diploma, memories, the spirit of '83, and honor Thanks to Steve, Jimmy, Arnie, and especially my family I have finally made it. I couldn't have done it without you all. Good luck dykes!

DYKES: Emile Richard Tabb III 1980
Michael A Chipley 1986

EDWARD G. WILLIAMS II

"Duck, Shit-Eddie, Sweetboy, Secret Squirrel"
Hampton, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Air Force

Southern Conference and State Champion Track; Promaji Club.

In my four years at the Institute I have seen many people come and go. Myself being one of those I can honestly say after seeing college from two different sides that the Institute is a very special place The ratline taught me a lot about myself and I realized the true meaning of the saying "You can be whatever you resolve to be." My third and second class years taught me the importance of class closeness, and finally my senior year I learned the closeness of four roommates. Dave, Judd, and Chris thanks and good luck in the future. My history could never be complete without recognition to the one person responsible for everything I do in life. The person who always stood beside me when the "I" was it's toughest on me. This person was my loving mother Thank you Mother, Little Brother and Dyke, good luck, I know you both can do it

DYKES: Eugene "Chief" Scott—1980
Kevin "Tweetiebird" Massenburg—1986

JAMES LEE WILLIAMS, JR

"Flex, Bubba, "P", Curious George, Hazel"
Portsmouth Virginia
Civil Engineering—Air Force

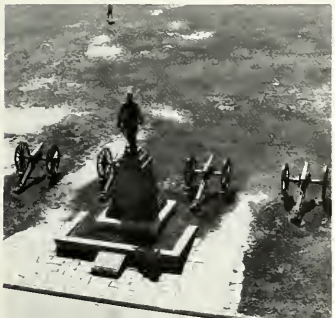
ASCE Student Chapter Member 3,2,1, Baseball 4,3,2,(¼); Cpl 3; Pvt 4,3,2,1; Monogram Club 3,2,1, Owner of room for Ring Figure Party in Hotel Roanoke.

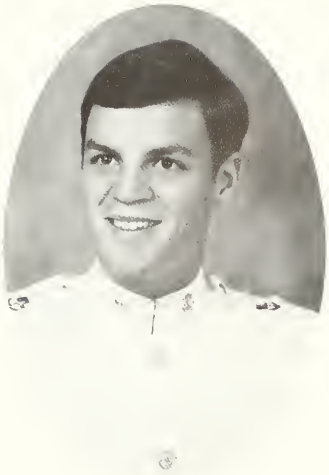
Just a little over four years ago, I entered a world unfamiliar to me. Forced to alter my lifestyle somewhat, I embarked down a long hard road. Now I am approaching the end of my journey, and I can honestly say that I have no regrets concerning my choice of coming to VMI. Don't misunderstand now, I spent the first couple of nights staring out my window, seeing that flashing light at East Lex and saying to myself, "If I can only get to that light, I would be out of here." However something made me stay. I realize now that it was the reputation of VMI, and I wanted to be a part of that pride. During the past three years, I have made some close friends and the memories will always be a big part of me, Hey guys

Unbelievable, Mark and Phil, I can't believe y'all did that, I've got a cousin like that! . . Biff and Bo at 4 in the morning . . . thanks for the use of your car, Bobby . . Hey Chi and Mark, DYDB? . . . Thanks Phil and Mark for celebrating my 21st, Mark hows the jaw? . . Johnnie D. how 'bout those cool ones with Loggins after taps . Bobby you can't do it, you only have one #?! . . Hey Phil, stop here and I'll ask directions to Tomcat's (I don't believe it, Capt. Hall?)
Taz, remember the after taps folkes, 3rd class tear (J and J)
Hubba, remember our late night stoop talks . . . Hey skip, uncover!

Lots have happened these past few years. The good times were numerous and the sad times were few, but when the times were grim there was always someone there to listen to my troubles and make the sad times a little brighter—Thanks Craig, Bobby, Mark, Phil G., Phil H., and Scott. Also I thank my parents and family, for without their support throughout it all, times would have been even tougher than they really were I love you so much

Since the time is drawing near, I think I should bring this speech to a close To my roommates (couldn't ask for two greater guys), my family and good friends—Thanks for the memories





THOMAS ROSS WINKLER

"Winky"
Baldwin, Maryland
Electrical Engineering—Navy

Cadre Cpl. 3, Sgt 2, Lt. 1; IEEE Treasurer 1; Hop & Floor 4,3,2,1, Ski Club 2,1; Dean's List, Eta Kappa Nu 2,1, RQ Band Member 3, Magic Bus Rider 2

Four years at the "I" has truly been an unforgettable experience. With the good times, and even the bad times, I'm sure I made the right decision in coming here I'd like to thank my roommates, Chris and Greg for helping to make this place a little more bearable, and for being there when I needed them To my parents, Fred, and John I want to say that I love you, and without your support I could not have made it through this place. I will always have a warm spot in my heart for the honor and friendships bestowed upon me while at the Institute.

Dykes 1980· Richard Zott
1986· Chip DePasquale

MICHAEL FREDERICK WONG

"Doc, Typhoon, Combat"
Richmond, Virginia
English—Air Force

Glee Club, 4,3,2; I Phelta Thi, 3,2,1; English Society 3,2,1; Secretary 2, Treasurer 1; Academically Distinguished, 4,3,2,1; Arnold Air Society 1; Torch Club 3; Broken Heart Club 2; Table Commander 1

We're going home. Our tour is done. End of job Make or break Go or no go. Heart break hotel. Grin and bear it. Torch—Jack Daniels and King Edwards don't mix. Trash cans and bathrobes are unhealthy, too. Dave and Mike—we'll never forget Easter break campfire '81 Third class year, thanks Buzzy Sniff—I'll see you in the wild blue yonder. Nate—we'll make great Dads. Lynn, Tim and mope—well guys, we finally made it. Nothing is as easy or as hard as it seems. I have no regrets

C.L.H.—Thanks. I still love you. For a true lover's heart never forgets the woman he has truly loved.

D.A.W.—The farther we drift in body, the closer we become in spirit.

J.C.W.—Thanks for your support when things got hairy. When it rains, it pours

J.W.—No magna here. Just a VMI diploma and a commission.

V.M.I.—Don't call me—I'll Call You . .

DYKES: Paul Gentry Burkholder—1980
George Robert Stoner, Jr.—1986

SCOTT ANDREW WOOLWINE

"A.Wine, Drew, Old Man, Fuzzy"
Richmond, Virginia
Biology—Air Force

Football 4, Baseball 4,2, Fire Fighter 1; Where's Byrum 1; Dean's List 2, The Dig 1; Real College 3; Sphincter 1; Monogram Club 4,3, 2,1; Virgin Private 4,3,2,1, Rat 4

To "The Jailhouse":
I came here thinking I knew what you were all about, but you quickly proved me wrong in a manner that was very awakening. It was definitely an experience that I shall never forget and will always be proud of There were many more bad times than good, but the good made such an impact that the bad were soon forgotten. I must admit, you were a "never let up" challenge. You tried your darndest to get me, but we survived. I could have never made it without the help of many fine friends and a devoted family. Thank you "jailhouse" for the memorable experience and the knowledge I have gained. In summary; I hate you, but I love you

To my family, L.C., friends, and B.R.'s, I owe my life to you all for all the support and love you have given me. Thank you so very very much

DYKES: Chalmers Glenn—1980
David Reynolds—1986

WHITNEY BROWN WYATT

"Wabbitt, The Goose, The Turkey"
Tuscaloosa, Alabama
English—USMC

Virgin Pvt & Proud of it 4,3,2,1, Blow Co. 4,3,2,1, **Bomb** Photographer 4,3; Photo Ed of **Bomb** and **Cadet** 2; Nothing 1; Room 147 Funk Associated, President and founding Father, "White of skin but Black of heart", The Flexible Flyer Trans Am Club 1, Help Support the Local Police and send Their Children Through College Club, Charter Member and Continual Giver; Band Co. Disrespect Team, Major Contributer 3,2,1; Tired 4,3,2,1.

Wow! How many people can say they had two class histories in the **Bomb?** Not many I bet Well, I can't say that either, but I did have to turn in two histories just to get one printed. I guess that's typical VMI efficiency. That is a fairly good summary of 4 years here at VMI; I've bumbled from one problem to the next, and I've put up with enough crud to last a lifetime I have a terrible feeling though that it's going to be just as bad out there in the real world as it is here at the wonderful ivy-covered halls of academe (theres got to be ivy around here somewhere). Oh well, at least there's nightclubs and more women to look forward to. I don't think I'll waste any more time here, that way I won't feel so bad if I have to write yet a third history.

Dykes. Jay McCauley—1980
Sean Poremba—1986

KUN MIN YI

"Seong," "Yui, Lee"
Springfield, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—Army

Pvt 4,3,2,1; Soccer 4,3,2,1; IEEE 1, Monogram Club 1; Ski Club 1.

My parents and relatives did not like VMI at all, but I applied anyway I was accepted and I was happy about that. My first day at VMI was the hardest day of my life But I was able to endure four years at VMI They have been hard and were not enjoyable years but I found out that VMI was the best school for me. At VMI I met many good friends and now I will miss all of them. I would like to thank my parents and relatives for their support and understanding and finally wish to all my friends the best of luck in their futures

P.S I hated it but I will always love it

Dykes. Bob White—1980
Samuel A Holmes—1986

JOHN LOUIS ZANGAS

"Zangas Constant," "Zc"
Manassas, Virginia
Electrical Engineering—U.S.M.C.

Pvt 4,3,2,1, Newman Club 4,3,2,1; Cross Country 4,1; Indoor Track 1, USMC Marathon 3,2, Amateur Radio Club 4,3,2,1; Society of Physics (and one E.E.) Students 2,1; K.A.O.S 3,2,1; IEEE 1; Debate Team 3, Marine Detachment 4,3,2,1.

These words are for my family who by now understand, and for my dykes who someday will.

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile but you have to sigh.
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must, but don't you quit!
Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As everyone of us sometimes learns,
And many a fellow turns about,
When he might have won if he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow,
You may succeed with another blow.
Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.
Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt.
And you can never tell how close you are,
It may be nearer than it seems afar.
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit!

Dykes John Alerding—1980
Jim Dillion—1986

ROBERT FRANK ZILHAVER

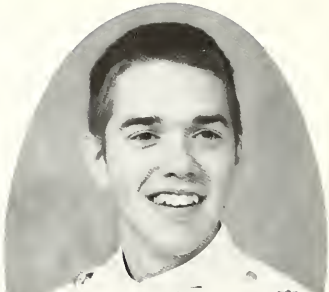
"Herman," "Gronk," "Boob," "Big Slob Bob"
Clarion, Pennsylvania
Physics and German—Army (Artillery)

Glee Club 4,3,2,1, Cadet Music Director 1; VMI Varsity Debate 3,2,1; Secretary 1; **Sounding Brass** Business Manager 2; **Sounding Brass** Editor 1; Publications Board 2,1, Commanders 4,1, Society of Physics Students 4,3,2,1, Mallory Hall Militia 4,1; Room 147 Funk Associated, Vice Pres in charge of decibels, Band Company Disrespect Team, 4, 3,2,1; Dodge Dart the car that made America great Club 1, Assoc of Flatulation Flame Club 3,2,1

I have traveled long and hard to the edge of the great pit, I have looked over the edge and seen the heart of darkness and it was black.

Mom, Dad, Grandpa, and Grandma thanks for making it possible for me to see the weird scences inside the gold mine

DYKES: Mike Janac—1980
Jizbert—1986



MARK DOUGLAS ZIMMER

"Boomer," "The Boom"
Virginia Beach, Virginia
History—Army(Infantry)

Pvt 4, Token Cpl 3; Pvt 2,1; Dean's List 2; Karate 3,2,1, Bulldog 3,2, Firefighters 3,2,1, Stranger Platoon '81, Ski Club 2,1; Timmins Society 4,3,2,1

I have known Mark since we roomed together during cadre as rats He survived the challenge of the first year, including Galgano, demerit problems, and his roommates—to make it to third class year After passing through the academic gauntlet he made it to second class year where we roomed together again. Each year I have seen Mark grow up even more from a bewildered rat to a mature man with a keen desire to make a career out of the military.

Mark, good luck to you in everything you do You have passed through a lot of difficulty and deserve the best.

J R M

I would like to write something here about all those "lessons" and "valuable learning experiences" VMI has given to me over the years but for some reason can now only recall good friends, good roommates, and good times—Thank God
"Durate, et vosmet rebus servate secundis"

—Virgil

Dykes Gary "the Schmess" Kessler—1980
Joe "Pinball" Pinhak—1986

KEVIN LANCE SNELL

"Spock, H.B., Snell—Bag, Devo"
Dallas, Texas
Biology, B.S.—Civilian

Glee Club 4,3,2,1, Secretary 2, Lyscist 1, Golf Team 4; Texas Aggie Panamanian Club 1, Irby Come Home Club 1; Homer Hall Operators 0; Ft Riley Army ROTC Camp '81

Instead of a general requim to the Institute, I only need to address certain comments to a few groups and individuals. **Dad,** not every piece of advice you've given me has been accepted, merely you noted however, the most important advice you gave me I now realize is as true as the Gospel. I'm glad I stayed, for now I can leave as a VMI man. You're the most important man in my life and I hope that the years find us as close as always This graduation means two endings, my cadetship and my bachelorship. As I begin my own journey into manhood, I feel that I've been given the best travelouge, possible thanks from old Moldy. **Mom.** I've always told that you were the best friend I've ever had I realize how true that is, now that I've reached my commencement. Hopefully, I can treat you in the future as that title suggests. Thanks for your support and love. By the way, how do chipmunks kiss? **Teresa.** Life begins on May 28th. (Finally!) Now we can be late as much as we want like. You've believed in me and I don't understand why. The 1249 days before our wedding were the happiest of my young life. I pray that we can grow old together with many beautiful memories and children. I love you and look forward to my new goal in life. Pleasing you. Do you know that you are the "sunshine of my life?" **To the faculty and staff at VMI.** (Both past and present) there are too many of you to address individually and I don't think I'd ever have the time to speak to all of you: let me leave you with two statements:— To those who cared enough to wonder why . . . . many heartful thanks and wishes for continued success. Aieu! To those who didn't care . . . maybe someday you'll be lucky enough to have one of the "good boys" take his time to explain, I don't have the space or desire to do so.

PFT BLUES

Vishing he could find out who's idea this was, **rent Boggs** practices his black glove routine.

Displaying the spirit of '83, three more Brother Rats head off for the first PFT test.

Showing off his unique PT uniform, **Vernon Perdue** takes **Doug Urbanek** along for a motivating run.

Making the ever so popular long distance telephone call, John Wernert listens to words of encouragement.

If the Powers that BE could see them now—this group of cadets would all be wearing 1st class private bells.

The "Sailors of 350" have cruised together for the last three years.

Taking a few moments to brush up on his vocabulary, Slime browses through the dictionary.

THE FIRST CLASS EXPERIENCE

Tongue in hand, John Hunt displays his pleasure in taking off for the weekend.

The Few, The Proud and The Many—the philosophy of this group of future Marine Officers.

Befriending man's best friend, John Carpenter with his namesake.

All smiles prior to making his "big" move, Bobby Edwards coaxes his date on.

THE CLASS OF 1984

CLASS OFFICERS

President

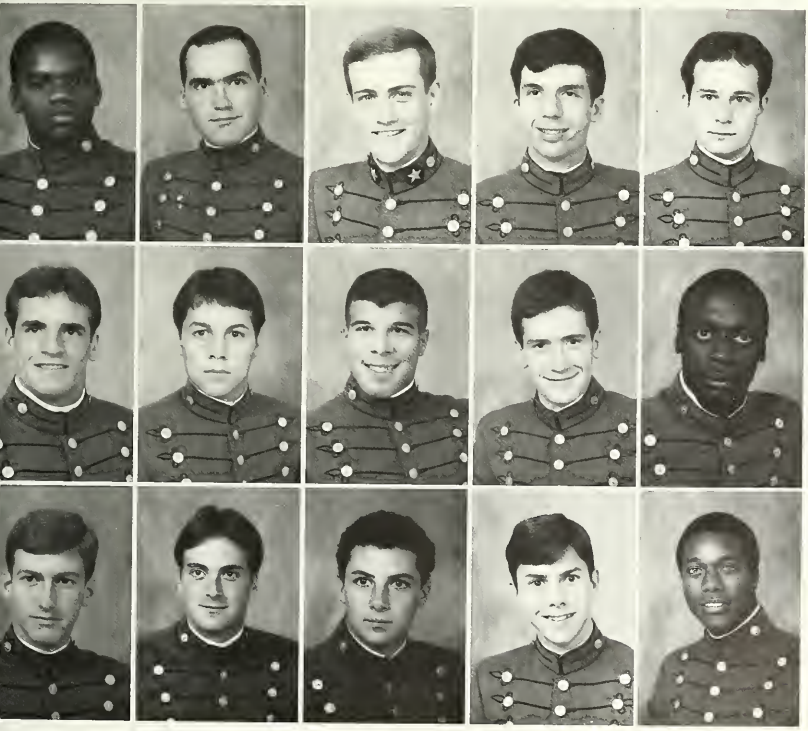
Jammie E. Clark

Vice President

John M. Brown

Historian

Thomas B. Graham



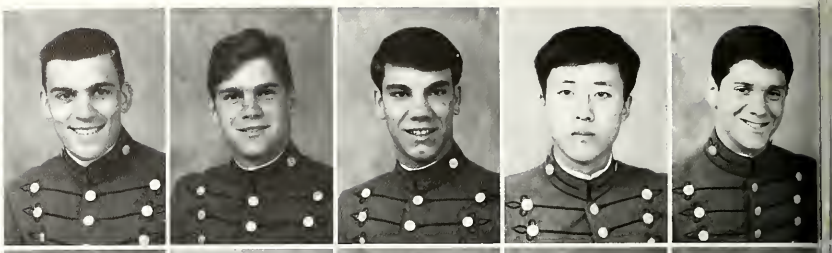
Abbit Ronald
Hyattsville, MD
Ackiss Frederick
Lexington, KY
Adams David
Auburn, NY
Adams Thomas
Virginia Beach, VA
Adkins Edward
Culpeper, VA

Agostinelli Anthony
Mt. Lebanon, PA
Aker William
Roanoke, VA
Amador Thomas
Mt. Laurel, NJ
Anderson Andrew
Richmond, VA
Anderson Neville
Washington, DC

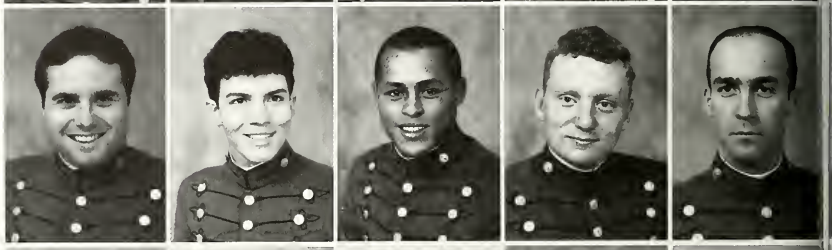
Andes Scott
Severna Park, MD
Anthony Thomas
Richmond, VA
Baker Richard
Chesapeake, VA
Baskin Walter
Dhahran, Saudi Arabia
Belcher Keith
Lynchburg, VA

nd Classmen play a vital role in company
d priviledges and company integrity.

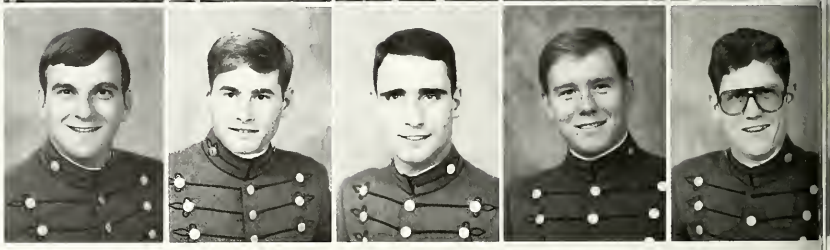
Berry Thomas
Elmira, NY
Bishop James
Norfolk, VA
Blazer William
Barboursville, WV
Bledsoe David
Leavenworth, KS
Bogosian James
Rochester, MI



Briesmaster Mark
Crozier, VA
Brinkley Jerome
Chesapeake, VA
Brock Hebert
Salem, VA
Brooks Kevin
Fairfield, VA
Brown John
San Antonio, TX

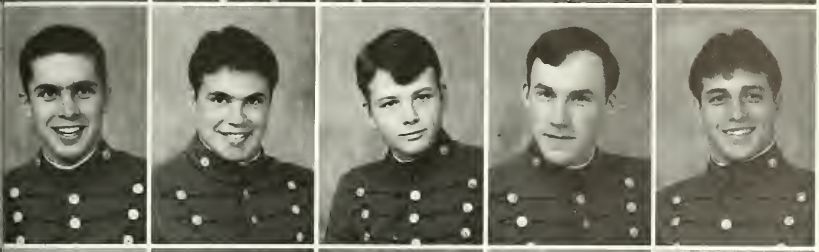


Broz Gordon
E Greenwich, RI
Bruch Chris
Richmond, VA
Bruening Steven
Decorah, IA
Buchanan Calvin
Culpeper, VA
Buckley Keith
Virginia Beach, VA



Even though the second class plays a vital role on the field, many class members feel that their job in the stands is equally as rough.

Budzinski Charles
Jersey City, NJ
Budzinski Henry
Rolling Meadows, IL
Busse Chris
Cincinnati, OH
Byrne Charles
Houston, TX
Canipe Ricky
Durham, NC



Caplice Chris
West Sinsbury, CT
Carboni Thomas
Philadelphia, PA
Carpenter Robert
Trenton, NJ
Carter Mark
Dedham, MA
Carter Micheal
Orlando FL

Cavallaro Gregory
Newport News, VA
Chapman Robert
Suffolk, VA
Clark Jamie
Sharpsville, PA
Clark Robert
Sykesville, MD
Coceano Barry
Medford, NJ

Cheerleading is one of the many activities enjoyed by these second classmen.

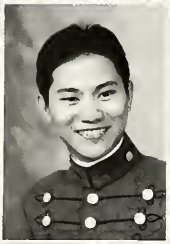
Watching the game with intense interest, **Dan Grillone,** and Band Company representative for Homecoming, **Miss Kelly Green,** wait for the outcome.

There is probably no other reason to smile than the presence of lovely young ladies.

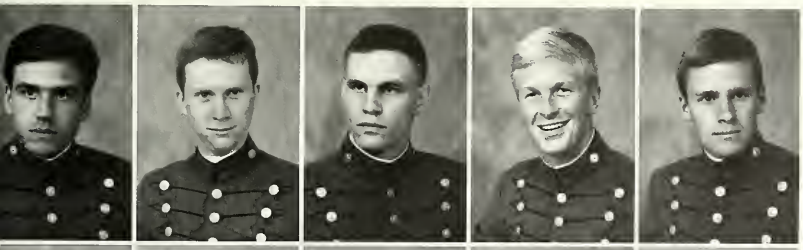
Whether on post or not cadets always manage to have an exceptionally good time.

Collie David
Salem, VA
Combs Barton
Charlotte, NC
Comer William
Roanoke, VA
Coulson Patrick
Fairfax, VA
Craighead Donald
Roanoke, VA

Criss Cecil
Coral Gables, FL
Cummings John
Leesburg, VA
Dao Phuc
Falls Church, VA
Davis Mark
Evington, VA
Dawson Tynan
Troy, NY



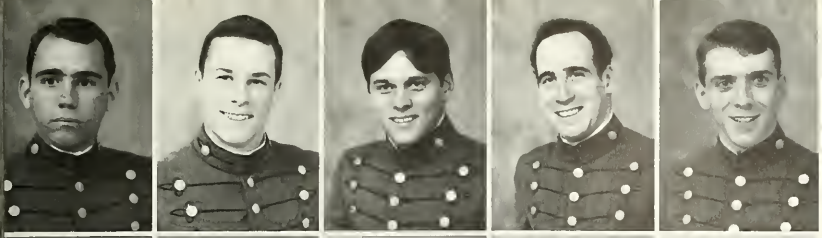
Demory Myrl
Vienna, VA
Dillion James
Great Falls, VA
Dingeman William
Alexandria, VA
Dixon James
Canton, OH
Doyle Robert
Alexandria, VA



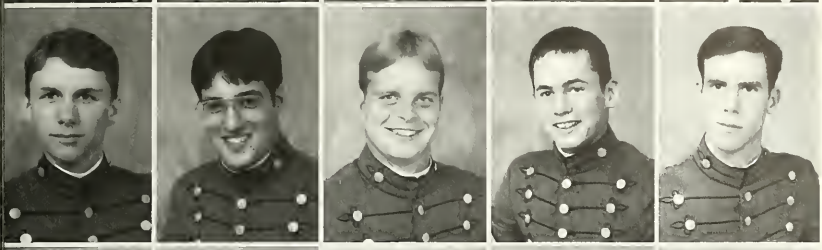
Draper Mark
Chesapeake, VA
Drof Jon
Alexandria, VA
Duncan Jeffery
Fredricksburg, VA
Dyer William
Harrisonburg, VA
Efremov Micheal
Mclean, VA

Ehrenberger John
Newport News, VA
Elliott Edwards
Whitestone, VA
Enochs James
Hopewell, VA
Epperson Robert
Wakefield, VA
Ewell Micheal
Upper Marlboro, MD

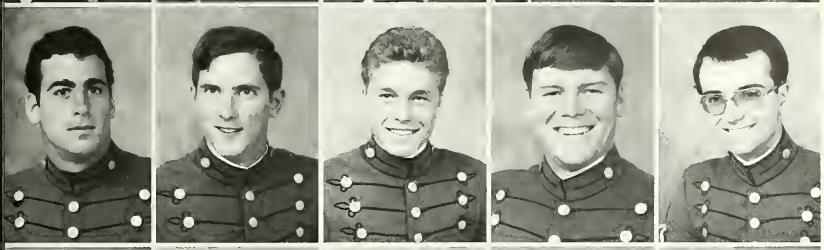
Fahrney Laurence
Mclean, VA
Feller Daniel
Sharonville, OH
Ferguson Henry
Sutherlin, VA
Flores Shawn
Stratford, CT
Foertsch Ralph
Roslyn Harbor, NY



Foster Charles
Richmond, VA
Gaines Mark
Kensington, MD
Gainsborg Edward
Trenton, NJ
Garten Mattew
Lynchburg, VA
Gettings Daniel
Kennelon, NJ

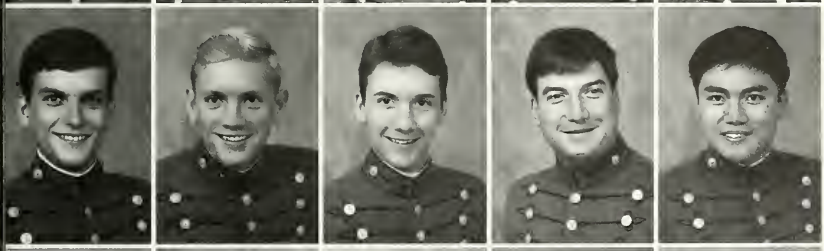


Gill Kenyon
Belton, MD
Gillespie Thomas
Alexandria, VA
Gooch Lee
Dublin, VA
Goss Clayton
Augusta, GA
Gottwald William
Richmond, VA

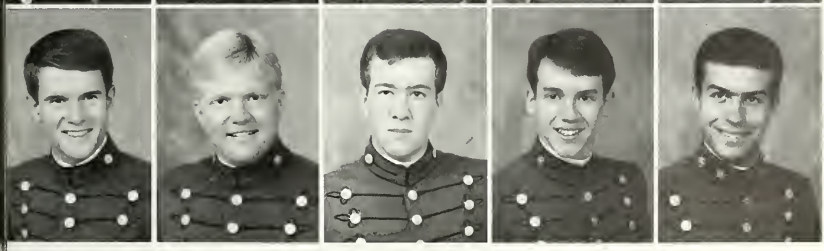


Graham Thomas
Marion, VA
Gregory Carlton
Arlington, VA
Grillone Daniel
Waterloo, NY
Grinnell Robert
Lynchburg, VA
Hall Roger
Wise, VA

Hamner Harold
Hopewell, VA
Hand Bryan
Round Hill, VA
Harman Nicholas
Radford, VA
Harrison James
Salem, VA
Hauck Bruce
Clinton, NJ



Heisrath Martin
Norwalk, CT
Hemingway William
Virginia Beach, VA
Henderson Todd
Huntsville, AR
Hensel Ray
Randallstown, MD
Heo Yun
Baltimore, MD

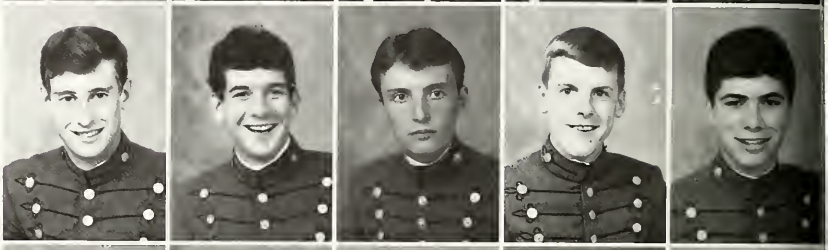


Hermanson Brian
Churchville, VA
Hesson Thomas
Lynchburg, VA
Hicks Micheal
Great Falls, VA
Higginbotham Thomas
Fairfax, VA
Hightower Micheal
Metairie, LA

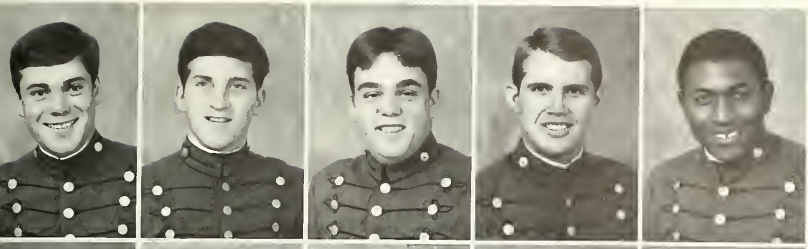
ll Janis ruins the Sgt. of the Guard's chance to rn this young lady of creating a disturbance tside barracks.

Hiller Stephen
Keswick, VA
Hinton Curtis
Portsmouth, VA
Hippenstiel Robert
Tampa, FL
Hirsch Mark
Alachua, FL
Hirtz John
Lynchburg, VA

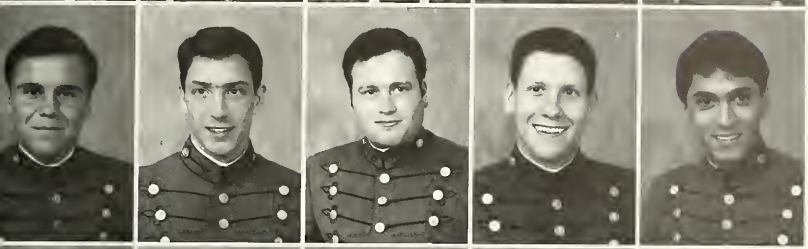
Hively Chris
Bridgewater, VA
Holmes Robert
Glen Burnie, MD
Hooker Mark
Charleston, WV
Hoy James
Harrisonburg, VA
Hunt William
Poquoson, VA



Hupp Stephen
Richmond, VA
Iaderosa Paul
Boiling Springs, PA
Janis William
Cicero, IL
Jasbinderjit Singh
West Malaysia
Jaworski John
Commack, NY



Johnson Zane
Springfield, VA
Johnston Mark
Las Vegas, NV
Jolly Eric
Richmond, VA
Jones Robert
Collinsville, VA
Jones Toby
Crozet, VA

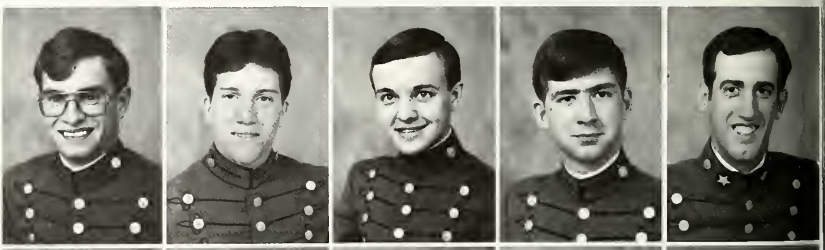


Jordan Carter
Martinsville, VA
Karafa John
Macungie, PA
Kay Michael
Chevy Chase, MD
Kenkel James
Davidsville, MD
Khandan-Barani Mohammad
Tehran, Iran

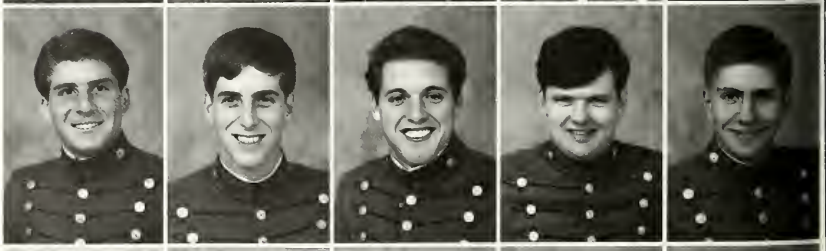
King Drew
Eastford CT
Knarr Robert
Dover DE
Kollmansperger Francis
Norfolk, VA
Koltura Mark
Ogdensburg, NJ
Krajewski Mark
Lynchburg, VA

As VMI pulls [illegible] classmen lift their glasses for a hearty cheer.

Kroll Brian
Port Edwards, WI
Lawless Daniel
Bayshore, NY
Lee Robert
Fairfax, VA
Lepecha Cyril
Falls Church, VA
Lessig Thomas
Hacienda Heights, CA



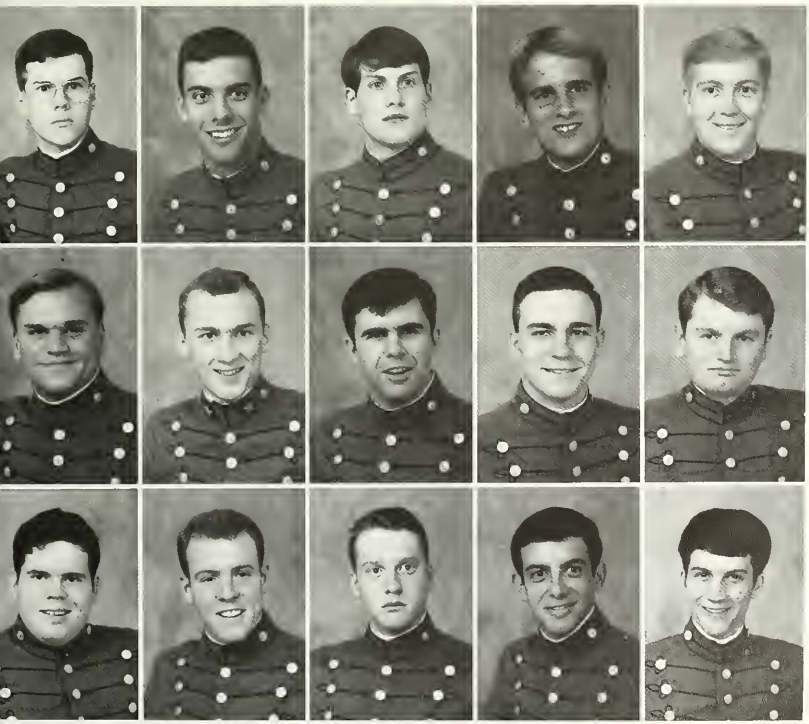
Levenson Jeffrey
Petersburg, VA
Lindsey John
Seattle, WA
Lipscomb Barry
Richmond, VA
Liston Daniel
Masontown, PA
Ljubenko Stephen
Lagrange Park, IL



Long Bach
Gainsville, VA
Long John
Highland Heights, OH
Longanacre Timothy
Mullens, WV
Loudermilk Timothy
Tabb, VA
Lowman Samuel
Roanoke, VA

Pausing from the excitement of the game, **Mike Locher** and date flash a quick smile.

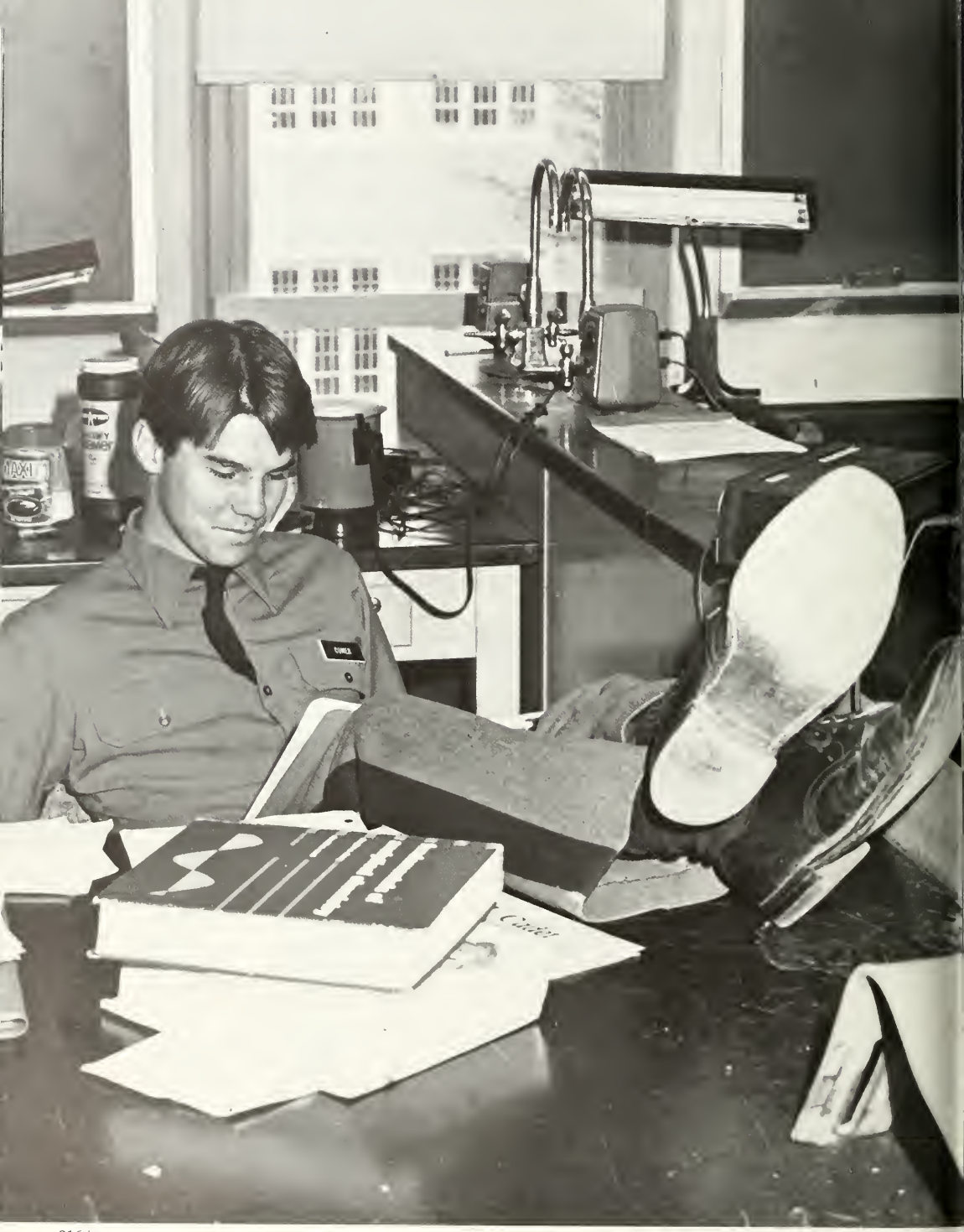
With hungry looks in their eyes, these cadre members wait patiently for the matriculants.



Mang Steven
Front Royal, VA
Marsenison Peter
Oakland, NJ
Martin Matthew
Buffalo, NY
Maxwell Vaughn
Augusta, GA
Maynard Gary
Roanoke, VA

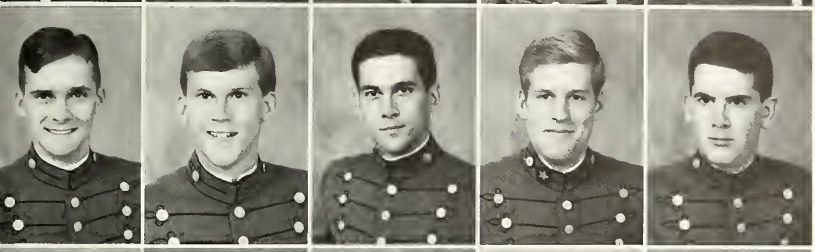
Mays John
Lynchburg, VA
McCormick Joseph
Pawling, NY
McFadden Barry
Lebanon, VA
McManus Ronald
Lexington, VA
McQuillan Gregory
Wake, VA

Meade Alan
Norfolk, VA
Melton Micheal
Fredricksburg, VA
Melvin Timothy
Atlanta, GA
Mendez Manuel
Juncos, PR
Michigan Gregory
Severna Parks, MD



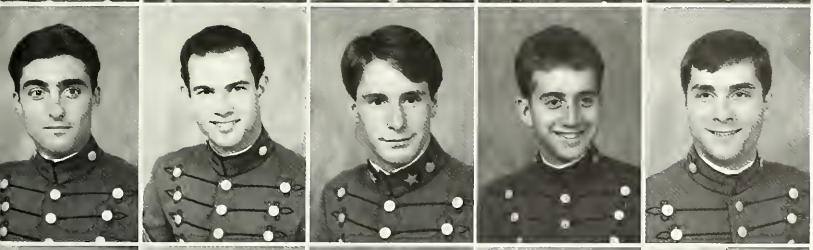
Carrol hall offers the best in study environment, as **Bill Comer** definitely agrees.

Miers, Johnson
Pittston, PA
Miller Barry
Lynchburg, VA
Minehan John
Latham, NY
Mines Barry
Lewisburg, WV
Mitchell John
Macon, GA

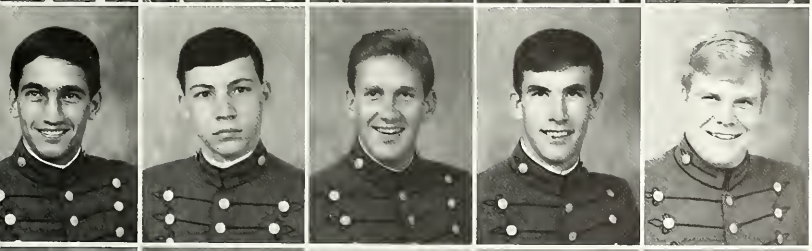


Montgomery Gary
Macon, GA
Moore James
New Market, VA
Moore William
Charlottsville, VA
Morgan James
Lexington, VA
Morris William
Nashville, TN

Munno John
West Islip, NY
Murnane Chris
Springfield, VA
Nealley Peter
Bandera, TX
Nguyen Hao
Richmond, VA
Nichols Douglas
Flint Hill, VA



Nicolai John
Tenafly, NJ
Noel William
Washington, DC
Noell John
Portsmouth, VA
Olinski Duane
West Mifflin, PA
Omans Glenn
Dover, DE

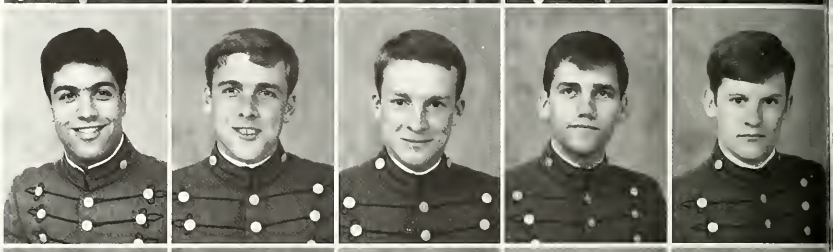


Pack Jeffrey
Springfield, VA
Palmer Thomas
Ringwood, NJ
Parker David
Stuarts Draft, VA
Parks Chris
Onancock, VA
Parrish Glenn
Richmond, VA

Payne Stuart
Lovingston, VA
Peacock, Craig
Greenfield Center, NY
Perkins Jeffrey
Roanoke, VA
Petretti Andrew
Palm Bay, FL
Phillips David
Franklin, TN

Pilotte Steven
Hempstead, NY
Piper Bill
Bedford, NY
Plystak Steven
Wilmington, DE
Poff Richard
Midlothian, VA
Powell William
Lawrenceville, VA

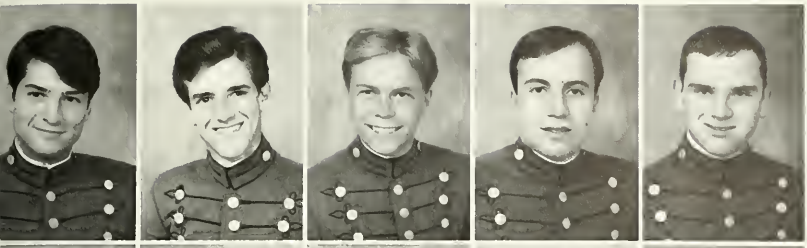
Protogyrou Andrew
Norfolk, VA
Pruden Charles
Wilson, NC
Pruitt David
Burlington, NC
Reardon Stephen
Richmond, VA
Ringenbach John
Pinehurst, NC



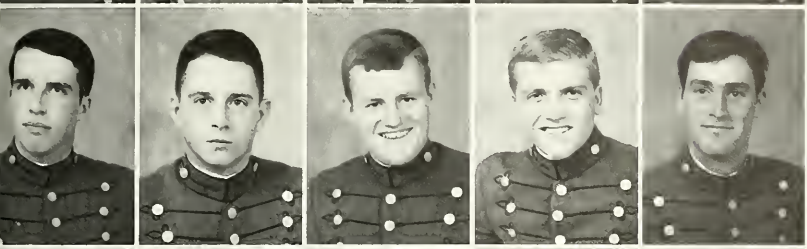
Ritchie Henry
Birmingham, AL
Roach Jeffrey
Richmond, VA
Robinette Jeffrey
Big Rock, VA
Robinson Darryl
Decatur, GA
Romano Carl
Altamonte Springs, FL

Preparing for a pass in review, Sgt. **James Hoy** leads his platoon.

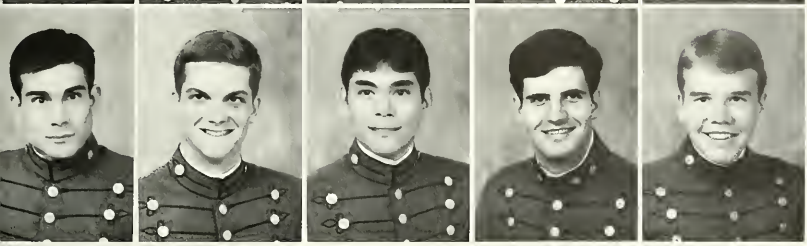
After an afternoon of hard playing on the field, **Reggie Smith** takes a much deserved break.



Roscoe Gerald
Herndon, VA
Rosedale Robert
Newport News, VA
Ross Stanley
Toms River, NJ
Rubino Robert
Commack, NY
Russel Eugene
Boonville, MO

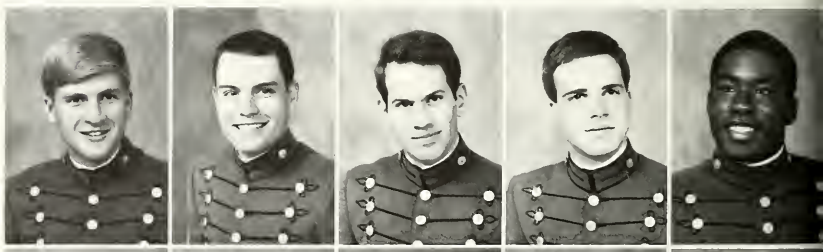


Sampey Eugene
Irvington, NY
Sample Kevin
Fincastle, VA
Samuelson Lee
Roanoke, VA
Scanlon James
Deptford, NJ
Schied Phillip
Traverse City, MI

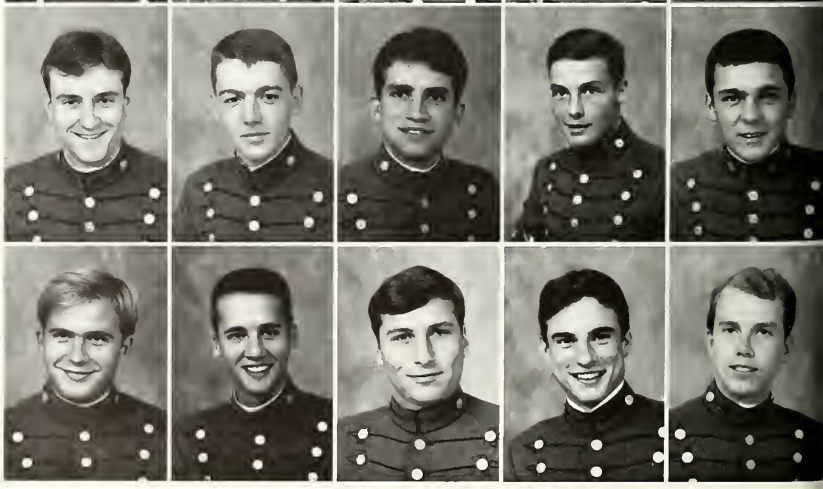


Seaver William
Annandale, VA
Selman Thomas
Rome, GA
Seratte Lee
King George, VA
Shannon John
Roanoke, VA
Shepard Douglas
Richmond, VA

Shoemaker James
Hampton, VA
Simpson Henry
White Sulphur Springs, WV
Sinisi Kyle
Wethersfield, CT
Smallwood John
Burke, VA
Smith Reginald
Hampton, VA



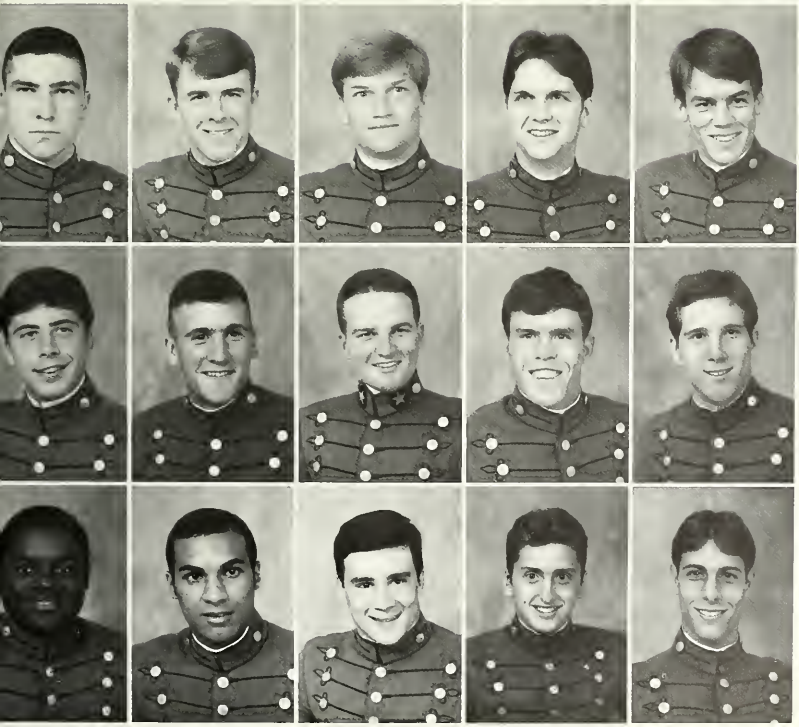
Smolar Robert
East Chicago, IL
Sorrells Eric
New York, NY
Sossi Mark
New Windsor, NY
Staiano Roland
Lake Ronkonkoma, NY
Stanley Timothy
Dublin, VA



Stephens Thornton
Mobile, AL
Stevenson David
Annandale, VA
Sturgill Roger
Leesburg, VA
Suggs Donald
Alexandria, VA
Sullivan Micheal
Midlothian, VA

ed in his brightly flowered shirt, Bill is ready for any party.

Pausing for a moment, Scott Andes, Gordan Broz, and **Chris Parks** and dates flash a smile at the camera.



Sullivan Stephen
Somersville, MA
Taliaferro Kevin
Churchville, VA
Tate Paul
Pittsburg, PA
Thompson David
Fairfax Station, VA
Thompson Edwin
Bartow, FL

Thompson Frank
Wilson, NC
Tringali Arthur
Commack, NY
Troutman Daniel
Damascus, MD
Turner Robert
Poquoson, VA
Vielock Jeffrey
Virginia Beach, VA

Walker James
Williamsburg, VA
Wallace Raymond
Cincinnati, OH
Waters, Lamar
Clarkesville, GA
Watling Peter
McLean, VA
Wienstein Alex
Petersburg, VA

We were now seconds. We reached that point in a young man's cadetship that stands out as the zenith of his four year stay at VMI. From the beginning of the year we waited, watched and counted the moments until that day would finally arrive . . .

At top, Craig Peacock time tests some rats in room preparation. Below, Jerome Brinkley takes a quick look through his barracks window. On the opposite page second classmen receive their rings.

RING FIGURE 1984

The class went all out for Ring Figure. The ring itself was designed and agreed upon. The gold was purchased and the rings finally arrived. The last minute details were covered by different groups from the class. The ring construction committee did an outstanding job on the ring in Cocke Hall and the clandestine operations of the Cannon Ball Committee proved well worth the sleep time lost.

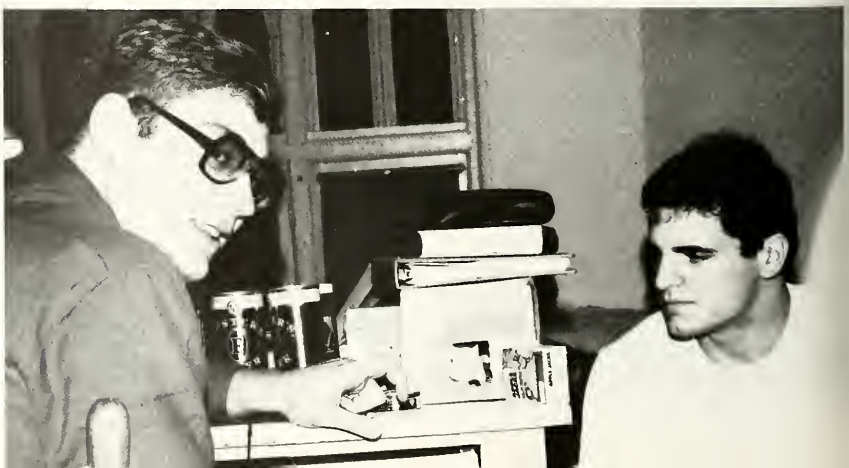
Seen here are cadets Dan White, Todd Henderson, Scott Andes and Chris Parks as they pose by the ring at the formal night of Ring Figure. On the opposite page, the class ring of 1984. Shown beside it are the cannon ball in all its splender. The Cannon Ball Committee celebrates a job well done.

Nils T. Weirick
Springfield, VA
Kurt E. Weitz
Findley, OH
Kenneth J. Werres
Scottsville, VA
Kemper Wharton
Earlysville, VA
Brice L. White
Norfolk, VA

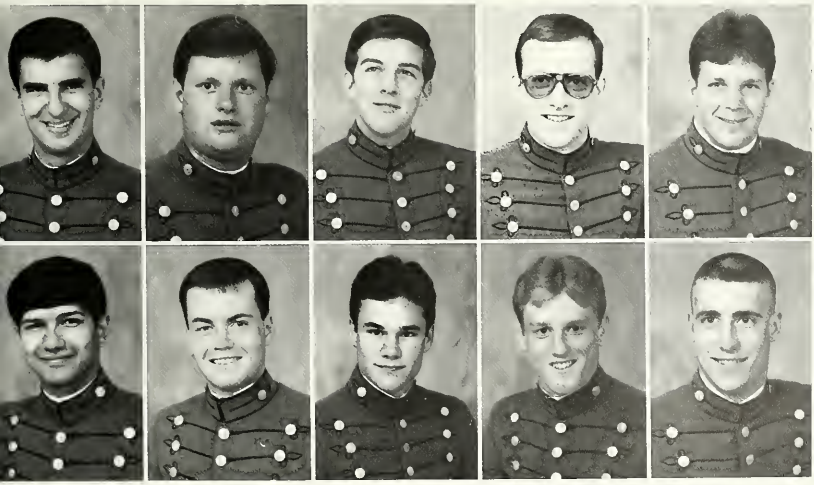
Daniel C. White
Axton, VA
Jeffery L. White
Waterloo, NY
Robert M. Wilkison
Dover, DE
B. Scott Williams
Radford, VA
Jon H. A. Williams
Annadale, VA

A SLICE OF SECOND CLASS/AMERICAN CULTURE

Here we see how members of the second class contribute to the American Culture. Clay Ackiss expresses himself in a rare art form while Bill Dyer displays the latest in G.Q. fashion. Sully and Rodney epitomize Mom and Apple pie. When searching for a boy and his dog we spotted John and Gus with a pet mouse. Of course, it's an attack mouse.



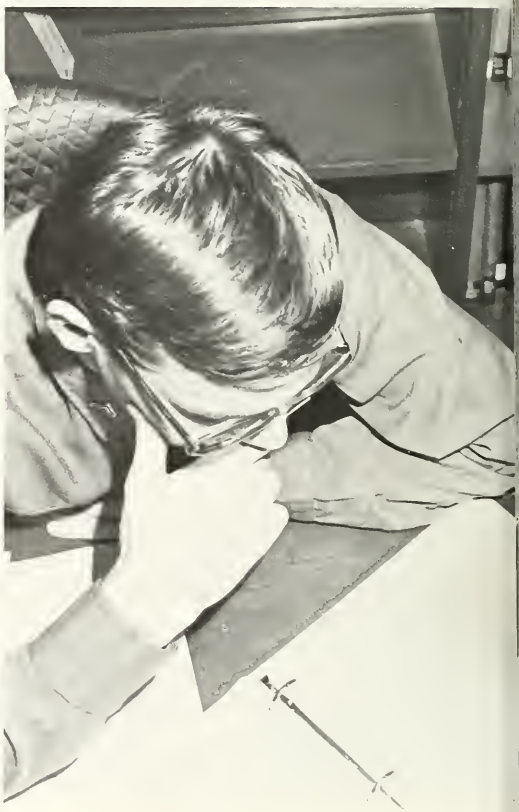
Relaxation is an important part of a cadets long lay at the "I". As you can see Todd Henderson and Scott Andes practice hard to achieve that unequaled feeling of relaxation as they blow off their studies again.

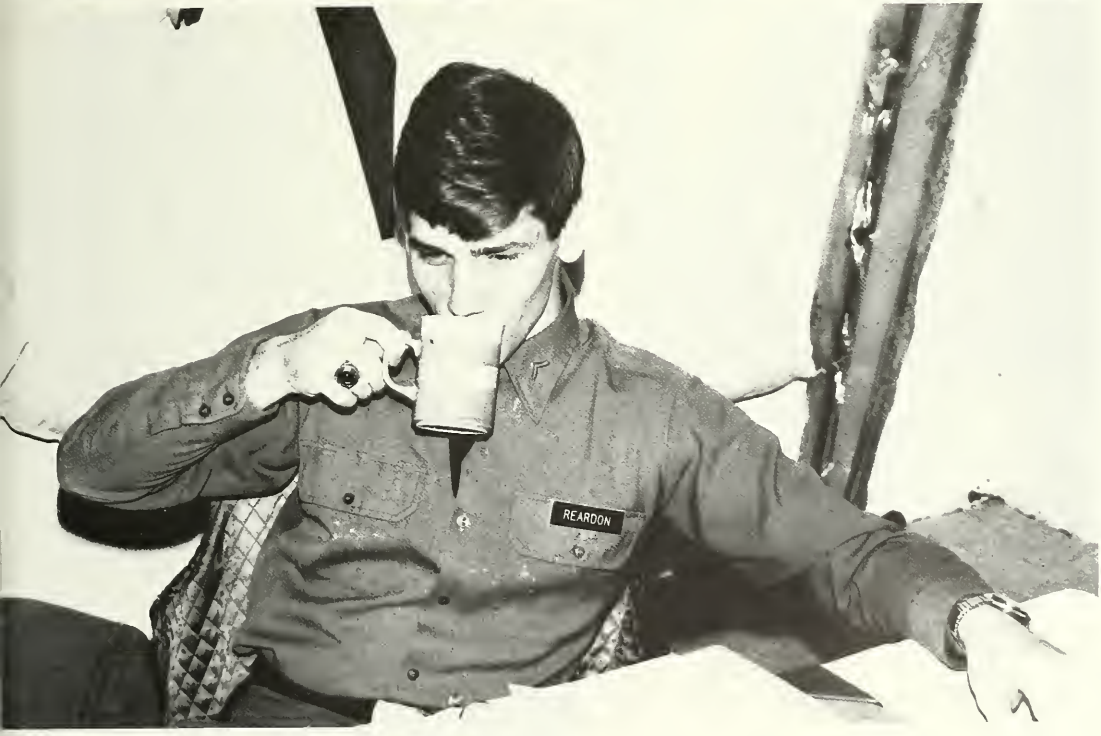


C. S. Wilson
Amissville, VA
William L. Wimbish
Richmond, VA
William A. Wimmer
Glendale, MD
Rodney G. Winebrenner
Hagerstown, MD
Warren L. Winning
Annandale, VA

John W. Wisniewski
Moscow, PA
George R. Woltz
Richmond, VA
Stephen M. Woolwine
Suffolk, VA
Karlen R. Wyatt
Hampton, VA
Charles J. Yates
Crewe, VA

Port of call . . . VMI. The average day begins at zero dark-thirty hours.





A day filled with rigorous military duty and intense academics. But when the weekend rolls around . . .

It's Miller Time!

The Pleasure Of Your Company Is Requested For

A Bacchanal
in honor of
Cadets Frederick Clay Ackiss
and
Mark Elliott Carter
(and their rings)

On November 6, 1982
Immediately Following The Dance
R.S.V.P.
242 Barracks

Some second classmen went to great lengths to celebrate their Ring Figure. Here Clay Ackiss and Mark Carter had engraved invitations made up for their gala celebration. At bottom, the boys from room 219 pose for a shot during the Richmond Hyatt phase of Ring Figure.

Anthony G. Young
Springfield, VA
J. Carlos Zamora
Vienna, VA
Christopher H. Zent
Cumberland, MD

There were no brave words that Saturday morning in Jackson Memorial Hall—no poetics or stirring speeches, only the heavy silence of those who sat with vacant eyes, numb with disbelief. In a tragic accident which occurred only hours before we, the Brothers of the class of 1984, had lost three of our own.

Some days later our loss was shared by the entire Corps in a memorial service. We said farewell to these, our friends, and struggled manfully to deal with emotions erroneously believed to have no place in a uniform. There comes to mind these lines by Emily Dickinson:

The bustle in a house
the morning after death
is solemnest of industries
enacted upon earth,—

The sweeping up the heart,
and putting love away
we shall not want to use again
until eternity.

James Nicholas Bogosian, 1963-1982
Daniel Francis Lawless, 1962-1982
Stanley John Ross, 1962-1982

THE THIRD CLASS AND OFFICERS

JAMES B. CHARTIER
PRESIDENT

JOHN J. LEE, III
VICE-PRESIDENT

MATTHEW F. DANIEL
HISTORIAN

Running down the road, in search of appropriate comments to our class, ideas racing through my mind and and ZOOM! A 1971 station wagon, full of kids and two quarreling parents (father with a stained white t-shirt, mother with curlers in her hair) barrels by, a near miss. The kids poke their heads out the window; they jeer at me, "NYAAH, NYAAH." As the wisked past the last sight I caught was a little hand, bouncing back and forth. It said, "Have A Nice Day!" I hate those little hands. I would have wished them an empty gas tank; but then I would have had to pass them again. So, I truged, as ideas, again, began to ping around.

"We are a class with personality, character, hope, endurance and ambition."

True but boring; we need something unique. (Ping!)

"I never would have come this far without my B.R.'s."—No, too corny. (Ping!)

"We are like one big family."—That's not exactly true. We are more like an oversized group for a beer commercial, you know, "Here's to good friends." (Ping)

"These last two years have been the best of my life."—Bogus. Everyone knows that elementary school, when we didn't like girls and got straight A's can't be beat.

"This has been a tough but rewarding year."—Which is true but typical. (Ping)

I did come up with a comment I thought appropriate. I'm proud of my class, proud of VMI, and as for Ring Figure, "85, let's do it!" (Bullseye)

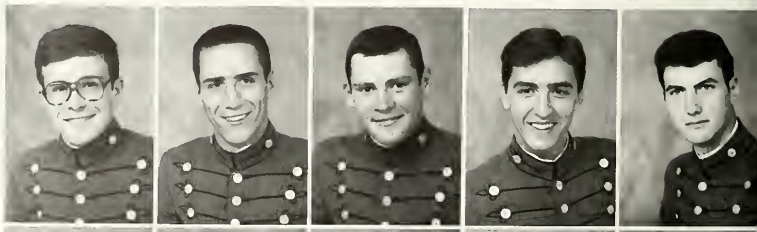
No more 1971 station wagons today and no more little bouncing hands.

MFD '85

Leading by Example

Cadre Cpl. John Powers leading by example, puts his squad through the paces.

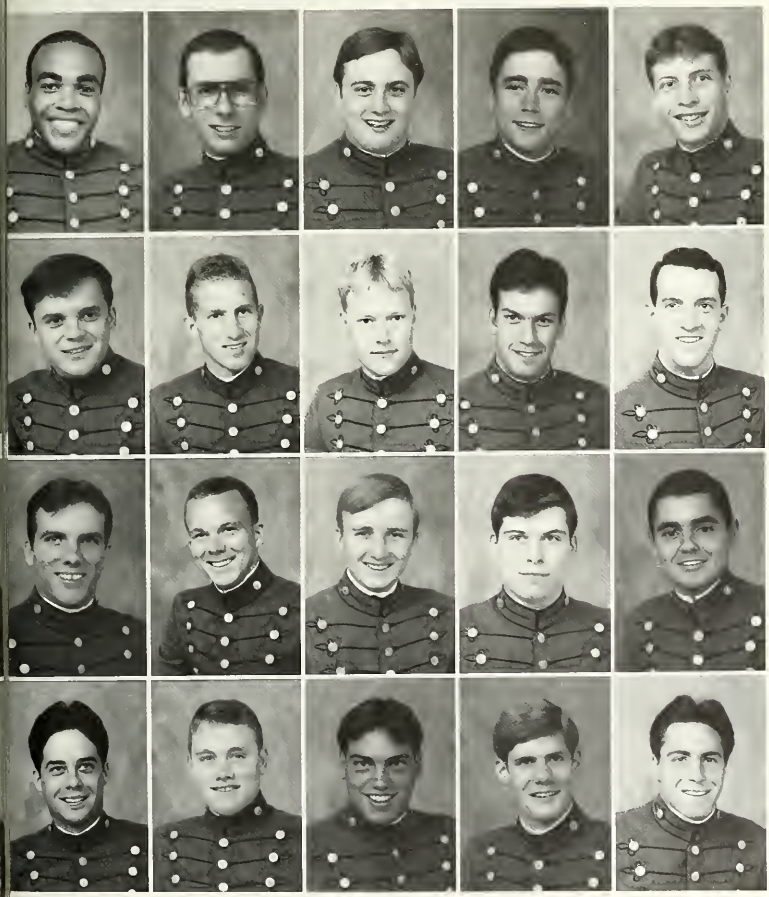
Adams, John
Lexington, Va.
Adamus, Stanley
Linden, N.J.
Adelmann, Walter
Fleetwood, PA.
Adkins, Robert
Petersburg, VA.
Allen, Harry
Zachary, LA



Ames, David
Richmond, Va.
Arnold, Tyron
Roanoke, Va.
Arthur, William
Newton, N.J.
Augsburger, Bryan
Virginia Beach, Va.
Babcock, Adam
Wyoming, De.

Enjoying the VMI nite-life, Henry Murphy strikes a relaxed pose

Contemplating how he is to spend his weekend, Charlie Downey awaits his relief



Bailey, Timothy
St. Louis, Mo.
Baker, Charles
Mechanicsburg, Pa.
Balderson, Christopher
Kinsale, Va.
Baldwin, Raymond
Potomac, Md.
Baldwin, Robert
Hanover, Md.

Barcik, Stephen
Holndel, N.J.
Barthol, David
Fairfax, Va.
Bass, Robert
Richmond, Va.
Bayer, Hayden
Norfolk, Va.
Begley, James
Wilmington, De.

Bell, Everett
Hume, Va.
Berkhimer, Frank
Virginia Beach, Va.
Bernet, Victor
Richmond, Va.
Berry, Benjamin
Elmira, N.Y.
Bessette, Gerald
Providence, R.I.

Bittorf, Stephen
Petersburg, W.V.
Bond, Gregory
Spotsylvania, Va.
Bornhorst, Mark
Brecksville, Oh.
Boswell, Marvin
Keswick, Va.
Bowman, William
N. Tazewell, Va.

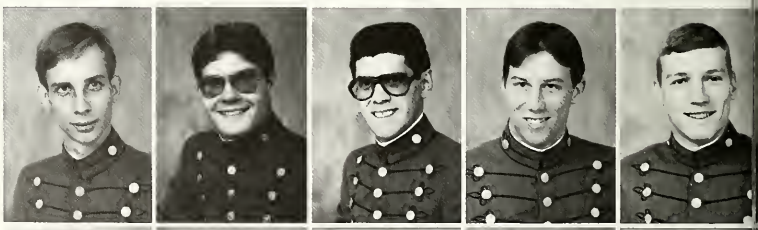
Clockwise from the right:

During a brief break in the action of the game, Rich Williams and Steve Hagan share their spirit with others.

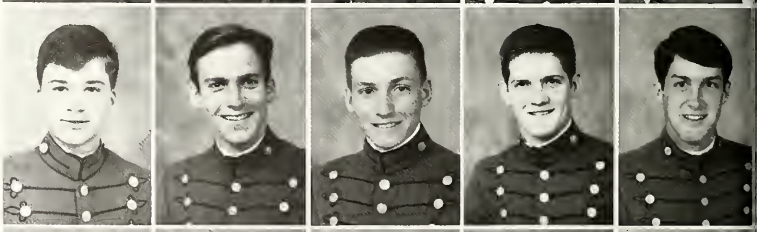
At a mixer, Kevin Flynn holds more than a beer close to his heart.

While sitting with a homecoming representative, Shawn Oliver finds it hard to watch the game.

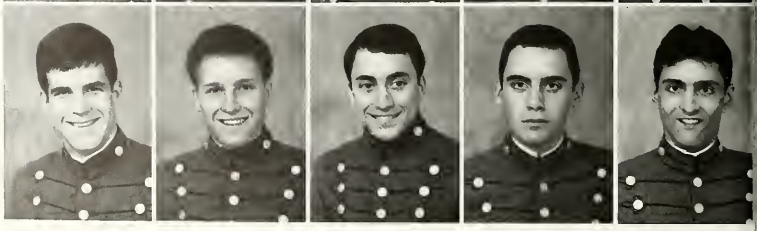
Brennan, David
Houston, Tx.
Brockway, Barry
Vicksburg, Ms.
Brooks, Jerry
Harrisonburg, Va.
Brown, Jeffrey
Pittsford, N.Y.
Brown, Matt
Richmond, a.



Brush, Randolph
Bridgeport, Ct.
Bryant, William
Mechanicsville, Va.
Burke, Tracy
Boothwyn, Pa.
Burton, Brian
Fredericksburg, Va.
Burton, Daniel
Altavista, Va.



Cade, Kenneth
Roanoke, Va.
Campbell, David
Richmond, Va.
Carrol, Mark
Richmond, Va.
Carter, Matthew
Woodbridge, Va.
Caruso, David
Mt. Laurel, N.J.



Clockwise from the right:

Not an uncommon sight, Rich Speir exchanges sweet whispers with his date.

In his usual suave style, John Parente with date in hand, perfects his G.Q. look.

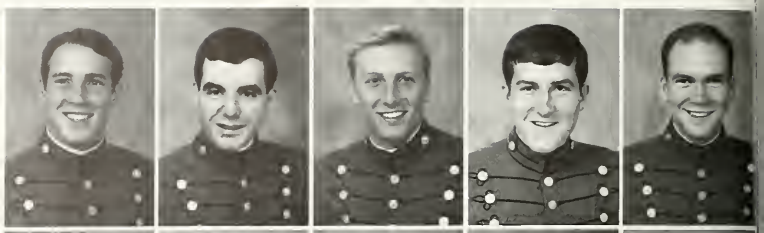
Lining up a perfect hit, Brian Burton sets up this unsuspecting raid participant.

Being given that stare of disbelief, Sly Davis cleverly avoids the issue.

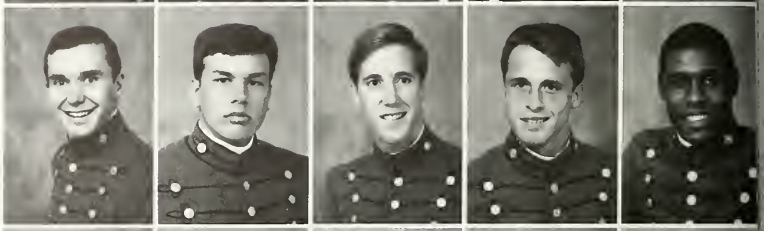
Caruso, Kirby
Mt. Laurel, N.J.
Ceroli, Michael
Mcdonald, Oh.
Cervera, Raymond
Danbury, Ct.
Chang, Michael
Kaneohe, Hi.
Chapman, Robert
Littleton, Co.

Chartier, James
Grafton, Ma.
Chen, Ching-Pu
Placentia, Ca.
Chill, Stephen
Gaithersburg, Md.
Cole, Bryon
Richmond, Va.
Collins, John
Richmond, Va.

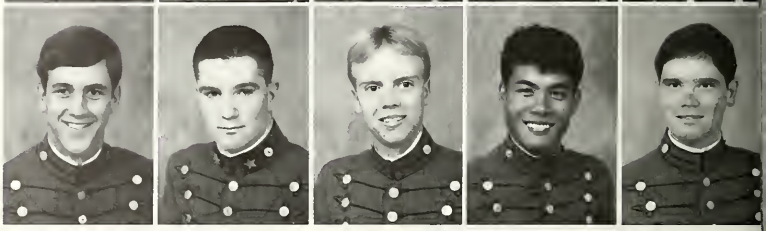
Cook, Michael
Waynesboro, Va.
Coons, Fredrick
Albany, N.Y.
Cooper, Ashley
Rocky Mount, Va.
Cooper, Stephen
W. Hartford, Ct.
Cox, David
Boston, Ma.



Creasey, Roy
Lynchburg, Va.
Dahoney, Thomas
Scituate, Va.
Dameron, Tayloe
Richmond, Va.
Daniel, Matthew
Boonville, Mo.
Davis, Sylvester
Andrews AFB, Md.



Degrote, Glenn
Dover, De.
Delaney, Thomas
N. Springfield, Va.
Delano, Peter
Cranford, N.J.
Deshsorn, Chayan
Kensington, Md.
Dezern, Craig
Galax, Va.

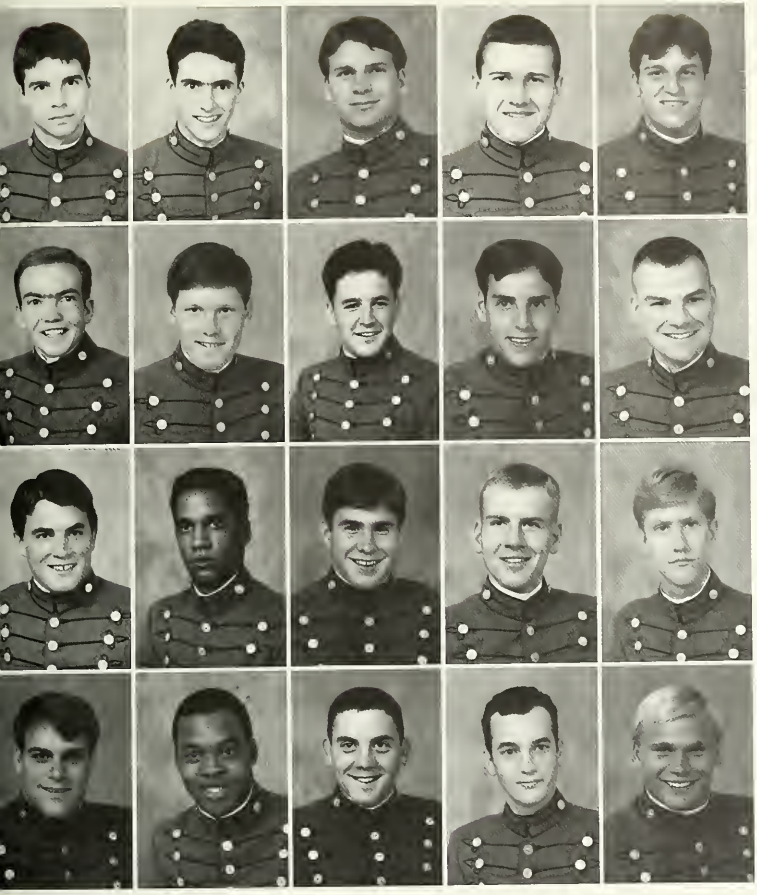


Clockwise from the left:

With biting authority, Cadre Cpl. Dave Hunter prepares to discipline a rat.

Taking time-out from a hop is William Potter and his date

In his usually jovial manner, Perry Patterson sets out on a long, dull job



Dickenson, Edward
Roanoke, Va.
Dillenberger, Kelly
Creedmoor, N.C.
Ditt, David
Annville, Pa.
Dixon, John
Bedford, Va.
Donahue, Patrick
Bristol, Va.

Douglas, John
Auburn, N.Y.
Dow, Frank
Virginia Beach, Va.
Downey, Charles
Unionville, Va.
Eckenrode, James
Waynesboro, Va.
Eckenrode, John
Frederick, Md.

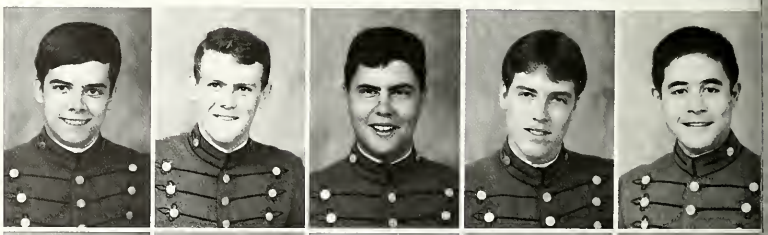
Elliott, Edward
Richmond, Va.
Elliott, Quintin
Natural Bridge, Va.
Emerson, Thomas
Siler City, N.C.
Engelson, William
Woodbridge, Va.
Enslen, Eric
Preston, Md.

Enterline, Greg
Fairfax, Va.
Estes, Davis
Richmond, Va.
Eubank, Mark
Madison Heights, Va.
Fields, Terry
Burke, Va.
Fimian, Kevin
Virginia Beach, Va.

Patiently advising one of his rats, Cpl. Underwood discusses the finer points of the "black tie."

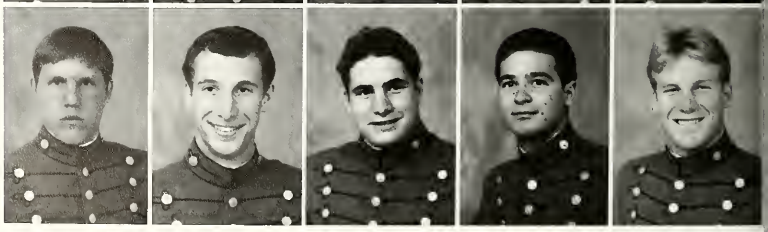
Tuning-in to his studies, G. "Charlie" Rose masters a biology assignment.

Fisher, Stephen
Ft. Gordon, Ga.
Flanary, Richard
Richlands, Va.
Flessner, Mark
Clearwater, Fl.
Flynn, Kevin
Vienna, VA.
Fraser, Jeff
New York, N.Y.

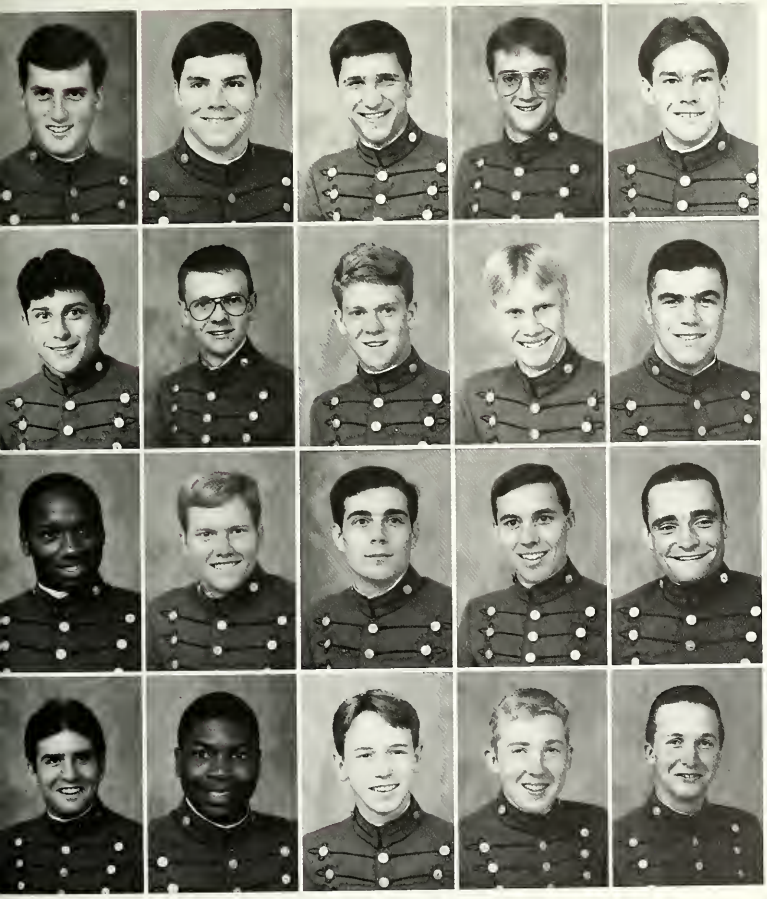


Galgano, Philip
E. Hanover, N.J.
Gardner, Clyde
Yorktown, Va.
Gardner, Robert
Lexington, Va.
George, Mark
Middletown, De.
Gerstbrein, Brad
Media, Pa.

Gnatowski, Dennis
Clarksburg, Md.
Goldsmith, Kyle
Lynch Station, Va.
Golembiewski, Jeffrey
Uniontown, Pa.
Graham, Donald
Reno, Nv.
Green, Steven
Poquoson, Va.



Contemplating his lacrosse game, Taylor Hamilton rests awhile.



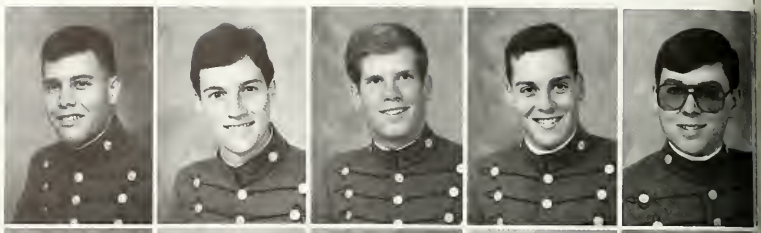
Greenspon, Thomas
Charlottesville, Va.
Gregory, James
Albuquerque, N.M.
Grgas, Paul
S. Farmingdale, N.Y.
Hadley, Matthew
Wilson, N.C.
Hagan, Stephen
Newport News, Va.

Halages, George
Richmond, Va.
Hamilton, Matthew
Sanford, N.C.
Hamilton, Ralph
Norfolk, Va.
Hamlin, Lloyd
Richmond, Va.
Harder, Brenton
Sherborn, Ma.

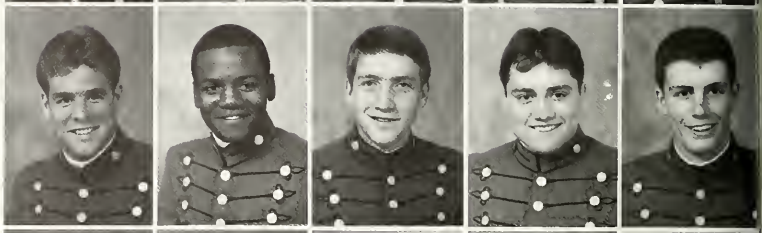
Harris, Timothy
Hampton, Va.
Harvey, James
Newport News, Va.
Headley, George
New Orleans, La.
Hearn, Brent
Vincentown, N.J.
Heflin, Stephen
Remington, Va.

Henderson, Matthew
Oil City, Pa.
Herndon, Michael
Madison Heights, Va.
Higginbotham, David
Vienna, Va.
Hill, Douglas
Colonial Heights, Va.
Hill, Hugh
Lebanon, Tn.

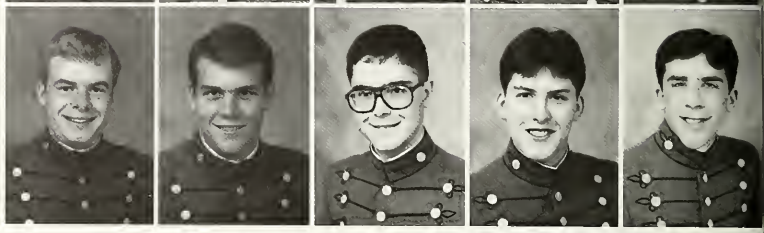
Hill, Jeffrey
Waynesboro, Va.
Hill, Thomas
Chester, Va.
Hirlinger, Kenneth
Woodbridge, Va.
Hirtz, Kenneth
Lynchburg, Va.
Hoffman, Glenn
Salem, Va.



Holland, Kevin
Parksley, Va.
Horne, Daryl
Thunderbolt, Ga.
Howell, Reid
Annandale, Va.
Hulyo, Michael
Renovo, Pa.
Hunter, David
Lancaster, Pa.

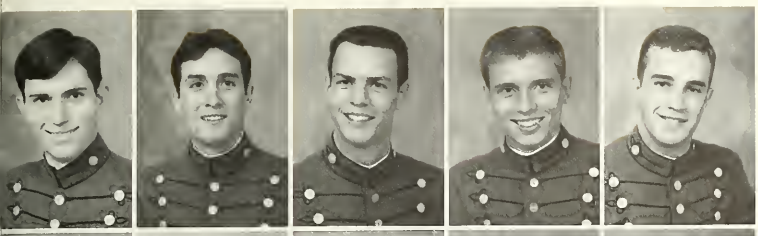


Hurst, Kenneth
Richmond, Va.
Irby, Joseph
Blackstone, Va.
Iroler, Ashley
Claudville, Va.
Irvin, David
Wytheville, Va.
Iversen, Kurt
Parsippany, N.J.

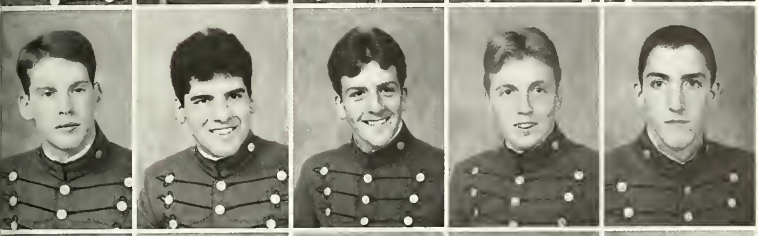


Cary Burton impresses them all with his savoir-faire. (right)

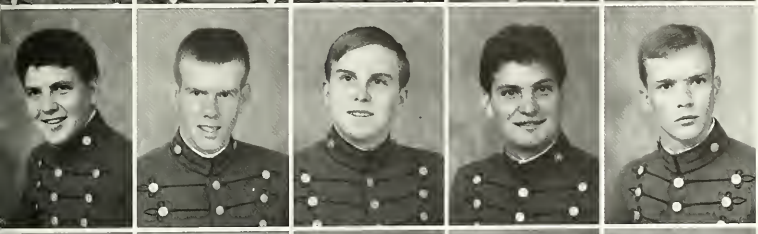
R.J. Tremaglio hams for the camera, while his date looks for greener pastures. (left)



Ivy, Robert
Baxley, Ga.
Jackson, Mark
Bozeman, Mt.
Jenkins, Kevin
Camp Hill, Pa.
Jocz, Norbert
Blacksburg, Va.
Johnson, Michael
Forest, Va.



Johnson, Robert
Richmond, Va.
Jordan, Daniel
Trenton, N.J.
Jordan, John
North East, Md.
Kaplan, John
Belleville, N.J.
Karafa, James
Macungie, Pa.



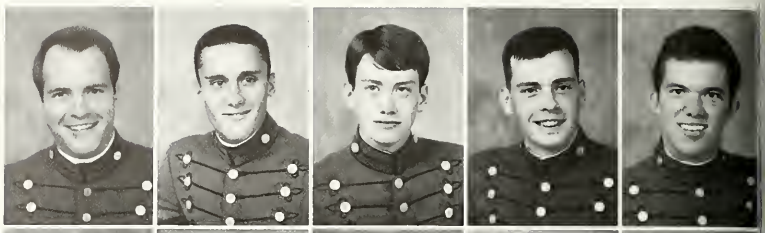
Keays, James
Oceanside, Ca.
Keenan, John
Virginia Beach, Va.
Keppel, John
Richmond, Va.
King, Meade
Virginia Beach, Va.
Kirk, Kerry
Elliston, Va.

Kirtley, William
Hayes, Va.
Klaus, Joseph
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Klein, Gary
Salisbury, N.C.
Kuipers, Bruce
Fair Lawn, N.J.
Lamb, Craig
Falls Church, Va.

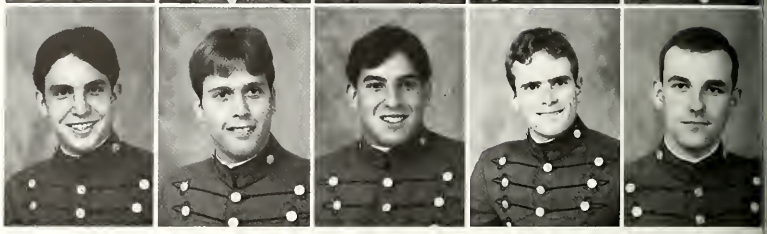
Making the most of their time, George "Greek" Halages and Joe Irby study diligently.

Giving blood proves to be an opportunity for Jim Spellman to goof-around, while Pat McGuire looks on.

Lamore, Michael
Virginia Beach, Va.
Lane, Solon
Arlington, Va.
Langley, Charles
Liverpool, Ny.
Leary, Kevin
Madison, Nj.
Lee, John
Lynchburg, Va.



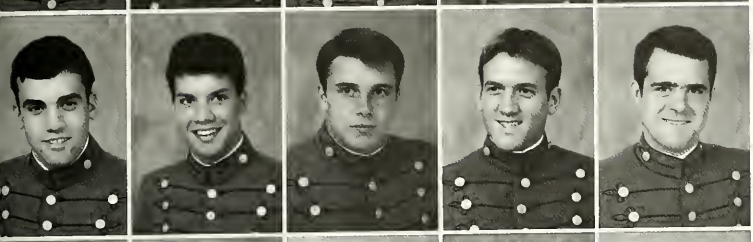
Lindgren, Robert
Pottstown, Pa.
Lisella, Glen
Upper Marlboro, Md.
Lowenstein, Neil
Richmond, Va.
Lucas, Jay
Richmond, Va.
Malbon, Alton
Raleigh, NC.



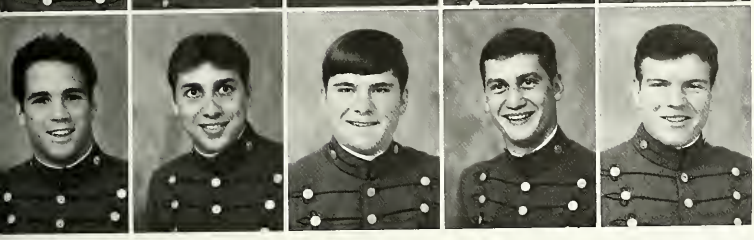
Clockwise from above:
Checking for virgin presses and shined brass, Jay Adelmann inspects the rats.

Engrossed by the action of the game, Pete Delano cheers the team on.

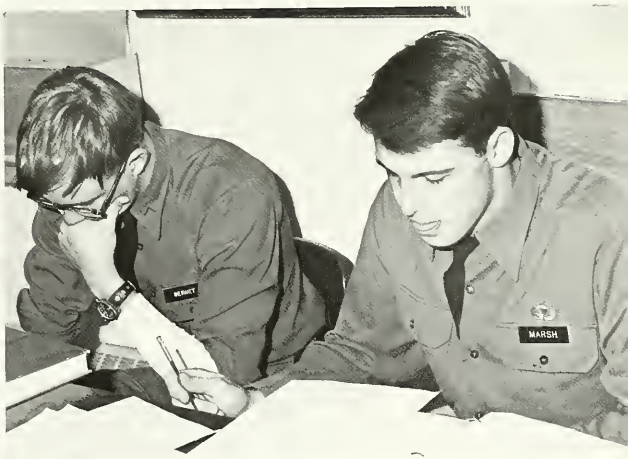
Malik, John
Binghamton, Ny.
Malone, Joseph
Dix Hills, Ny.
Maloney, Tucker
Richmond, Va.
Mangerian, Peter
Fairport, Ny.
Marks, Karl
Chester, Va.



Maroon, Samuel
Manassas, Va.
Marsenison, Paul
Oakland, Nj.
Marsh, William
Hazard, Ky.
Martin, Timothy
Troutville, Va.
Mason, Alexander
Petersburg, Va.



Massaro, Arthur
Canfield, Oh.
Matrocola, Frank
Altoona, Pa.
McCarthy, Charles
Lynchburg, Va.
McClelland, Gary
Glenshaw, Pa.
McCloud, Danny
Gloucester, Va.



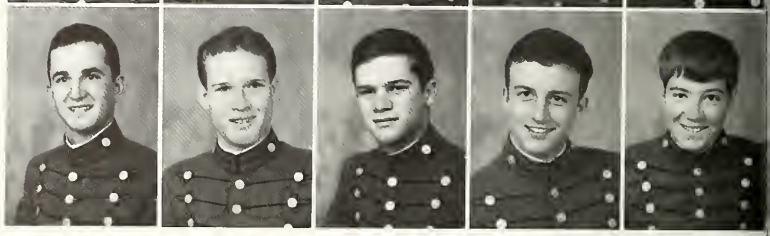
Clockwise from the left:
Talking with the best company in town, Charles McCarthy cannot help but to shed a smile.

Studying the revelations of the world, Victor Bernet and William Marsh hit the books.

McDonough, Joseph
Norfolk, Va.
McGowen, Douglas
Meadville, Pa.
McGraw, Mark
Virginia Beach, Va.
McGuire, Patrick
Coronado, Ca.
McIntire, Robert
Woodbridge, Va.

McMann, Walter
Berryville, Va.
McNulty, Kenneth
McConnell, WV
Meares, Robert
Staunton, Va.
Medeiros, Scott
Teaticket, Ma.
Medeiros, Stephen
Seekonk, Ma.

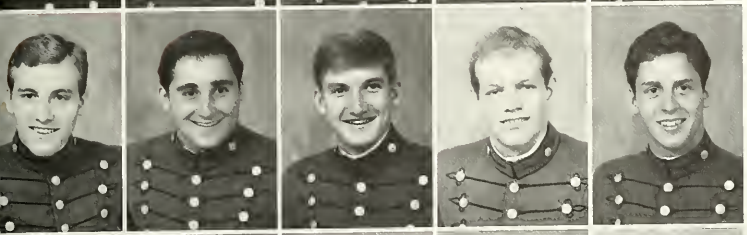
Miller, Frederick
Chantilly, Va.
Miller, James
Burke, Va.
Miller, Scott
New Port Richey, Fl.
Milligan, Michael
Indianapolis, In.
Minne, Kurt
S. Holland, Il.



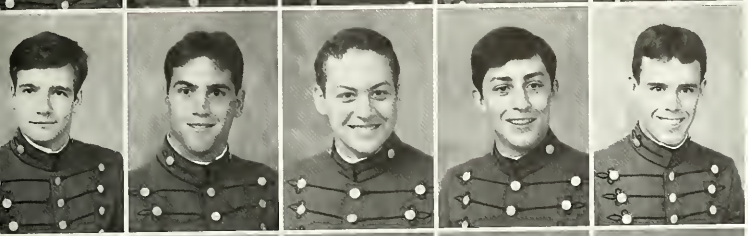
Clockwise from above:
Wearing somebody else's name plate, Cubby Fimian courts his date.

With a pain in the side from laughter, Matt Nolen is about to roll in the aisle.

Mitchell, Paul
Richmond, Va.
Mitchell, Robert
Winchester, Va.
Mock, Andrew
Carlisle, Pa.
Monday, Donald
Alexandria, Va.
Morgan, David
Virginia Beach, Va.



Morschauser, Andrew
Blackwood, NJ
Motylinski, Stephen
Eastchester, NY
Moyers, Gregory
Moyers, WV.
Murphy, Daniel
Cincinnati, Oh.
Murphy, Henry
Atlanta, Ga.



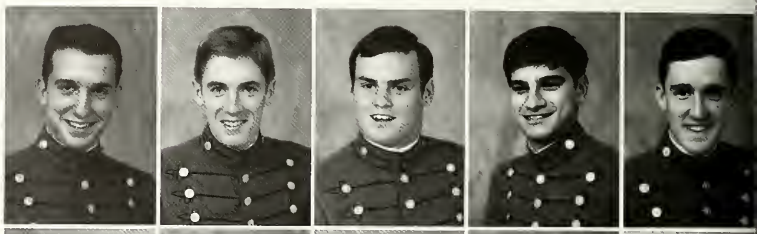
Neal, Robert
Richmond, Va.
Neblett, John
Richmond, Va.
Nixon, Charles
Virginia Beach, Va.
Nolen, Matt
Ft. Leonard Wood, Md.
Norris, Jeffery
Chantilly, Va.

Nugent, William
Salinas, Ca.
Oliver, Shawn
Santa Ana, Ca.
Olsen, Eric
Wellesley, Ma.
Olson, David
Staunton, Va.
Ormsby, Terence
Glen Oaks, NY.

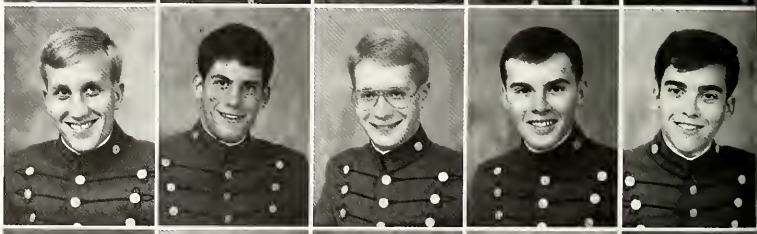
Using his rat's chest to write upon, Steve Wynn authorizes a free pass to the R.D.C.

Pondering his thoughts, Steve Green enjoys the company of his girlfriend at a football game.

Orrison, Russell
Mclean, Va.
Othling, David
Alexandria, Va.
Palmer, Stephen
Arlington, Va.
Parente, John
Albany, NY.
Patterson, Perry
Spartanburg, SC

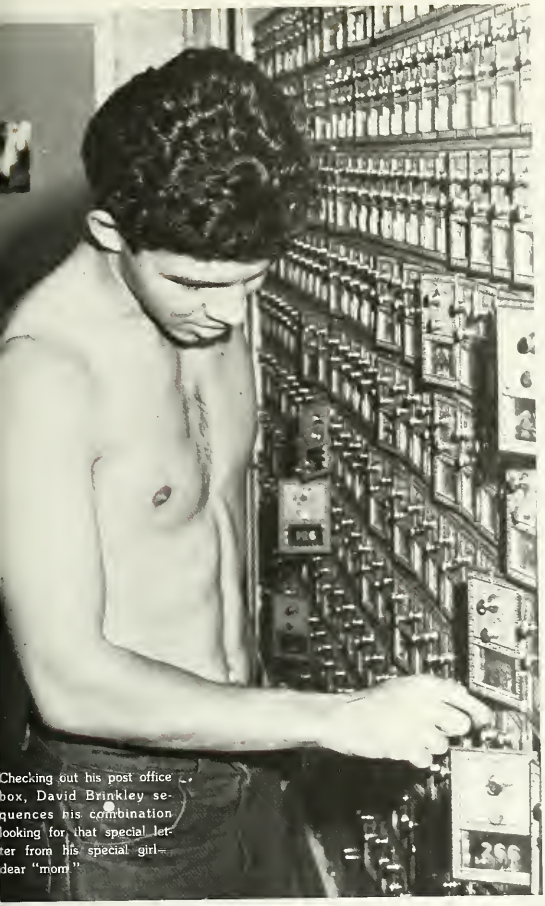


Patton, Steven
Fairfax, Va.
Pauley, Joseph
Potomac, MD
Pauquette, Phillip
Earlton, NY.
Pearson, Robert
Rochester, NY.
Pittman, Craig
Cherry Hill, NJ.

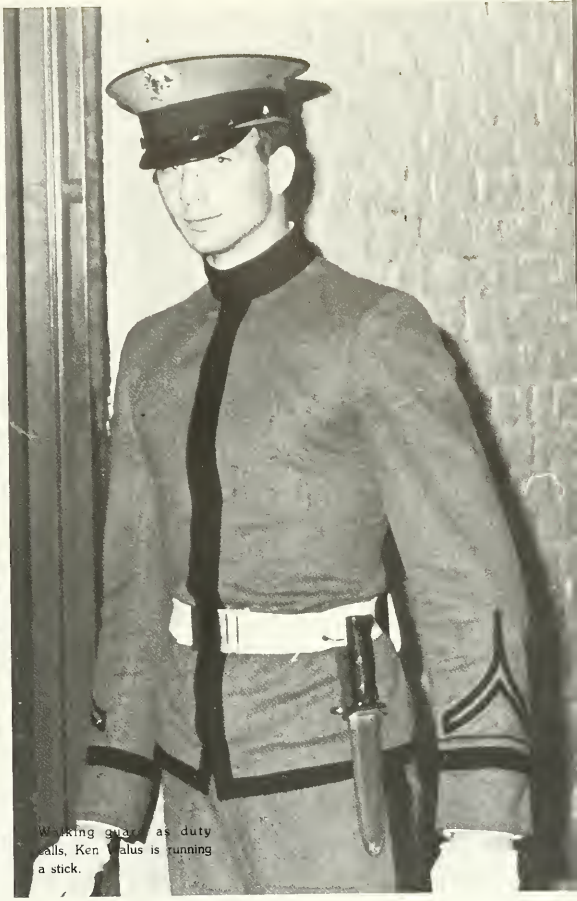


Pleasants, Robert
Mechanicsville, Va.
Plowright, Thomas
West Chester, PA.
Pollock, John
Glasgow, Va.
Potter, William
Suffolk, Va.
Powers, John
Duxbury, MA.

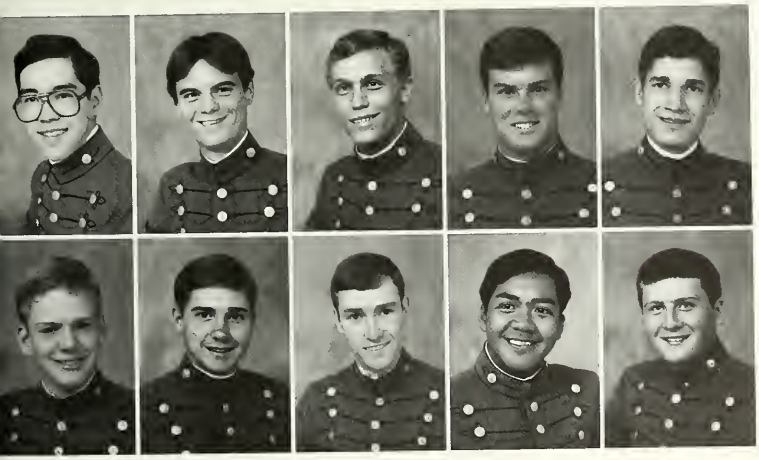
Pressler, Patrick
Mccomb, MS.
Primavera, Louis
Norristown, PA.
Pully, Thomas
Richmond, Va.
Quimby, Kurt
Ojai, CA.
Raber, Kelly
Dover, PA.



Checking out his post office box, David Brinkley sequences his combination looking for that special letter from his special girl—dear "mom."



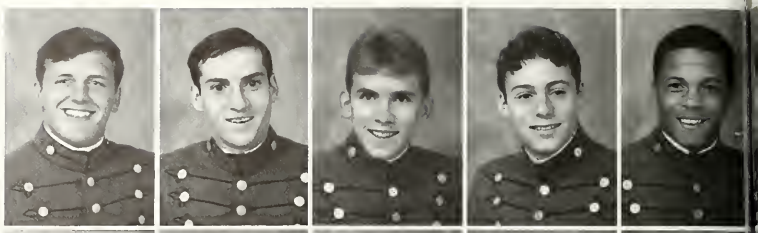
Working guard as duty calls, Ken Valus is running a stick.



Rahe, Thomas
Sierra Vista, AZ.
Reid, William- Virginia Beach, Va.
Reimann, Ronald
Woodbury, MN.
Renner, Gregory
Rockville, MD.
Rickard, Jeffrey
Strasburg, Va.

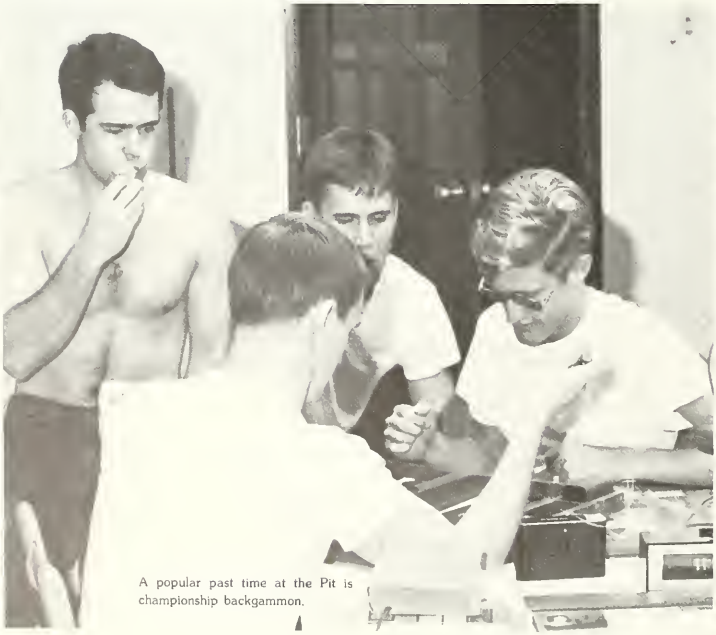
Riddle, Jeffrey
Emmaus, PA.
Ring, Jeffrey
Virginia Beach, Va.
Robles, Kevin
Vincentown, NJ.
Robless, Michael
Mclean, Va.
Roddenberry, Devin
Altamonte Springs, FL.

Rogerson, Charles
Dinwiddie, Va.
Roltsch, Tom
Dumfries, Va.
Rose, Graham
Midlothian, Va.
Rose, John
Claysville, PA.
Ross, Byron
Clifton Forge, Va.



Rowlett, Wilfred
Petersburg,a.
Sanchez, Henry
Richmond, Va.
Sanders, Jeffrey
Midlothian, Va.
Sanusun, Sumonchai
Kensington, MD.
Sargeant William
Millboro, Va.

Sarver, Perry
Strasburg, Va.
Saunders, Albert
Halifax, Va.
Sawyer, Darrre
Winston-Salem, NC.
Schriver, Michael
Norfolk, Va.
Schwitter, Michael
Aargau, Switz.



A popular past time at the Pit is championship backgammon.

Overwhelmed by his return, these roommates share a close moment.

Scott, Davidson
Lexington, Va.
Scroggins, Donald
Fairfax, Va.
Shimotsu, John
Culver City, CA.
Shindle, Warren
Vienna, Va.
Shirley, Augustus
Lynn Haven, FL.

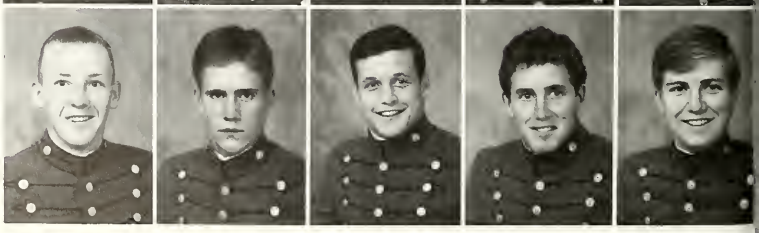
Shoemaker, Paul
Blairstown, NJ.
Smart, John
Princeton, NJ.
Smith, Andrew
Richmond, Va.
Smith, Christopher
Fairfax, Va.
Smith, David
Colonial Heights, Va.

Whispering a sweet nothing into her ear, Cadet Rickard makes the most of his moment.

Smith, Marvin
Lexington
Sniffin, Peter
Fredericksburg, Va.
Soden, James
Silver Springs, MD.
Southard, William
North Brunswick, NJ.
Speir, Richard
Frostburg, MD.

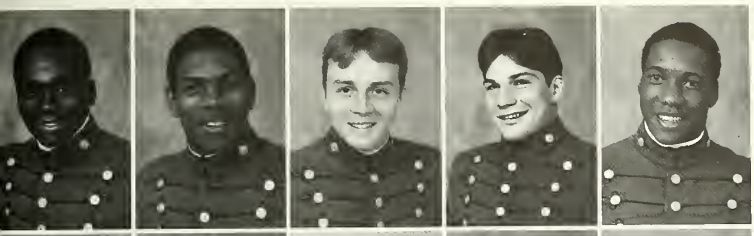
Spellman, James
Eastchester, NY.
Spivey, Joseph
Richmond, Va.
Steen, Michael
Annapolis, MD.
Stent, Michael
Oakton, Va.
Stinebower, James
Eaton, Rapids, MI

Stinnette, David
Lynchburg, Va.
Stuart, John
Ft. Eustis, Va.
Sullivan, Shane
Virginia Beach, Va.
Taylor, Stuart
Norfolk, Va.
Thomas, Lawrence
Martinsville, Va.

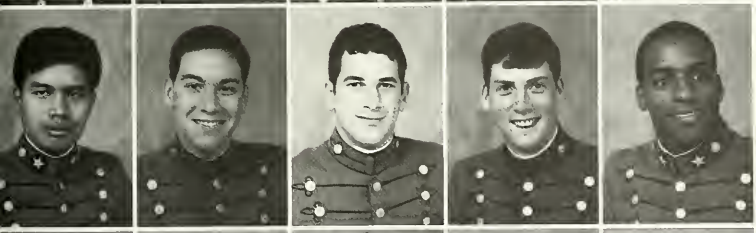


Attentively viewing the blackboard, Andy Mock, Tom Pully, Dave Tingley, John Keppel and associates concentrate on the problems presented.

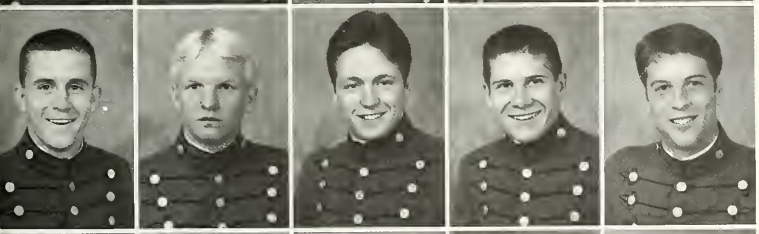
Discussing where to take their dates at the homecoming dance, Kirby Caruso and Dan Wisniewski confer with one another.



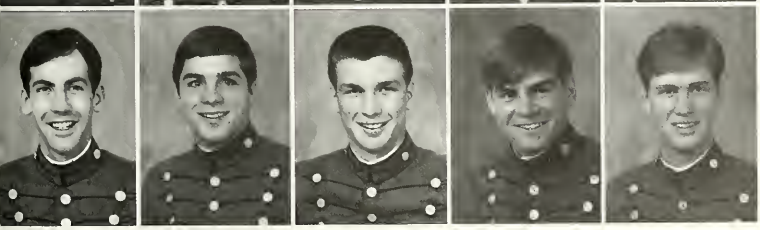
Thompson, Maurice
Clairton, PA.
Thompson, Terrace
Woodbridge, Va.
Thornes, Todd
Bloxom, Va.
Tingley, David
Stoneboro, PA.
Toliver, LAmont
Duquesne, Pa.



Toomhirun, Sontichai
Kensington, MD.
Touhill, Christopher
Pittsburgh, PA.
Tremaglio, Ralph
Meriden, CT.
Tribble, James
Pembroke, MA.
Twillie, David
Little Rock, AR.



Underwood, James
Smithfield, Va.
Utke, Mark
Moorestown, NJ.
Utterback, James
Manassas, Va.
Valenzuela, Jeffrey
Clifton Forge, Va.
Vaughn, Scott
Newport News, Va.



Waff, William
Norfolk, Va.
Waltz, Jesse
Sunbury, PA.
Walus, Kendal
Woodbridge, Va.
Warlitner, Tab
Covington, Va.
Warnock, William
Maryville, TN.

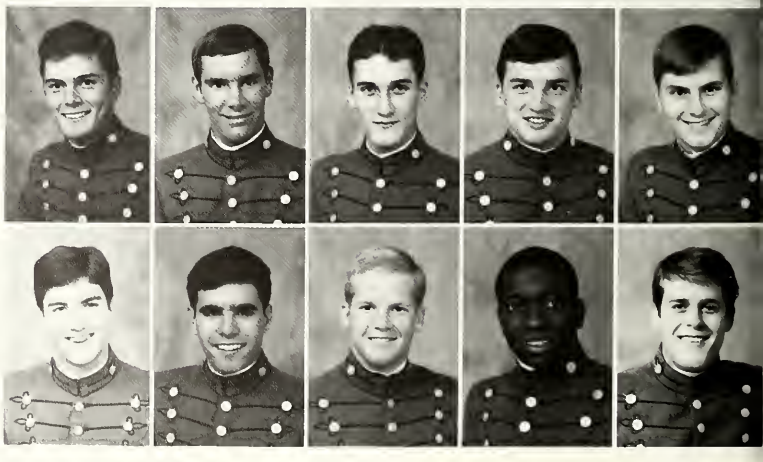
Contemplating future actions, Matt Daniel, John Lee and Jim Chartier, the Third Class officers, meet in their usual conference room.

Steve Hagen wets his whistle before making his move.

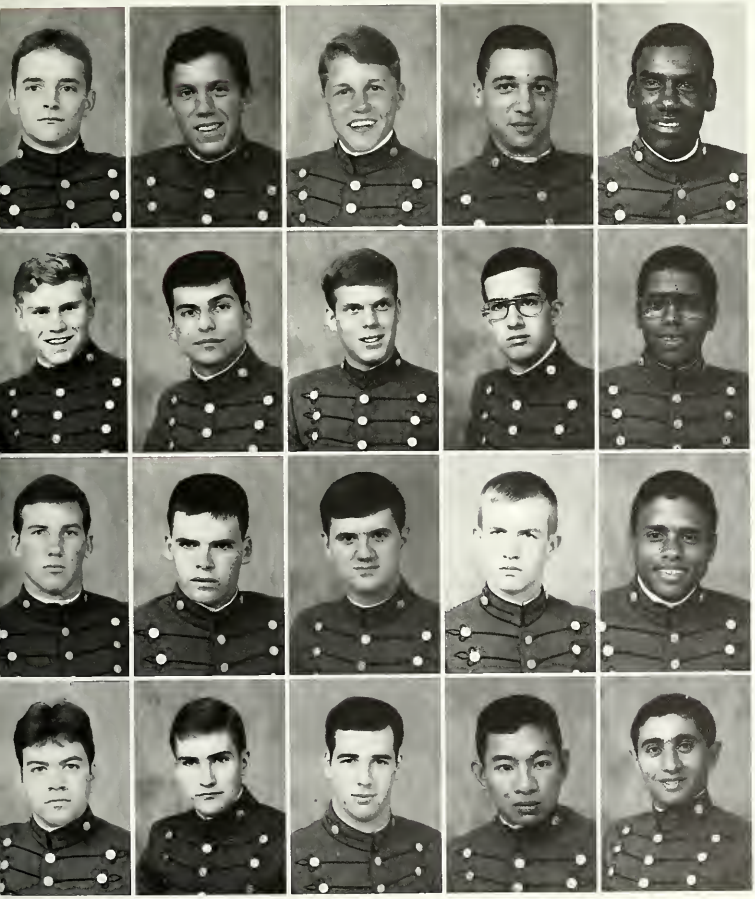
"Why can't I see myself in your brass," asks Cpl. Adelmann as he inspects another Rat.

Welch, Christopher
Richmond, Va.
Wesolowski, Michael
Lighthouse Point, FL
Westin, Cary
Minneaplis, MN.
White, David
Keeling, Va.
Witty, John
Heathsville, Va.

Wieners, William
Braintree, MA.
Wilkinson, James
Richmond, Va.
Williams, Barton
New Bern, NC.
Williams, Gregory
Hampton, Va.
Williams, Mark
Richmond, Va.



Rich Williams wears glasses to protect his eyes from the brightness of his date's smile.



Williams, Richard
Natick, MA.
Williamson, Thomas
Richmond, Va.
Wilson, Curtis
Portsmouth, Va.
Winger, Mark
Elyria, OH.
Wins, Cedric
Hyattsville, NY

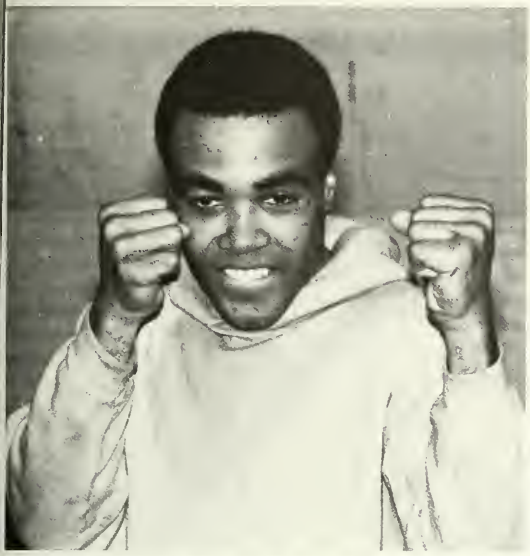
Winter, Kyle
Washingtonville, NY.
Wisniewski, Daniel
Moscow, PA
Wolf, Christian
Highland Lakes, NJ.
Wood, David
Oregon, OH.
Wood, Todd
Ridhmond, VA.

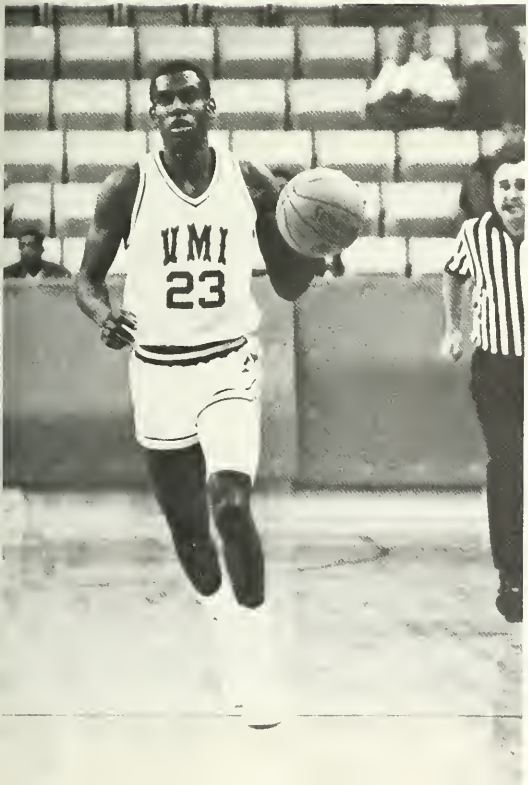
Wooten, Michael
Princeton, NC.
Wranek, John
Lynchburg, Va.
Wydler, Charles
Annandale, Va.
Wynn, Steven
Upper Marlboro, MD.
Young, Jeffrey
Ft. Washington, MD

Young, Keith
Newport News, Va.
Young, Richard
Falls Church, Va.
Young, Thomas
Roanoke, Va.
Yuktasevi, Siratep
Washington, DC
Ziai, Daryoush
Tehran, Iran

A Progressive

Group — The Class of 1985



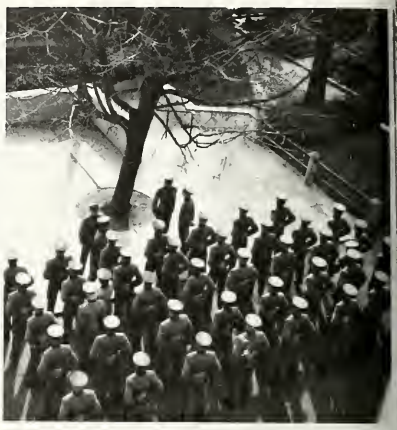


Welcome to Hell Rats!

On August 18, 1982, the Rat mass of 1983+3 entered barracks for the first time. We were a diverse group, coming from over thirty different states. Our struggle to become a unified class began. For whatever reason each had chosen the "hard way" through college. We were alone now and only the men that we would learn to know as our Brother Rats were on our side.

Cadre week began our first experience as Rats. It was an intense week of drill, physical training and military instruction. The basics of the VMI system were taught. The system immediaely began to take effect. The phrase "suck it up" became a familiar one. The honor code was introduced. We soon learned that it was not to be taken lightly. As cadre week came to a close, the first rung of that long, long ladder had been reached (here at VMI).

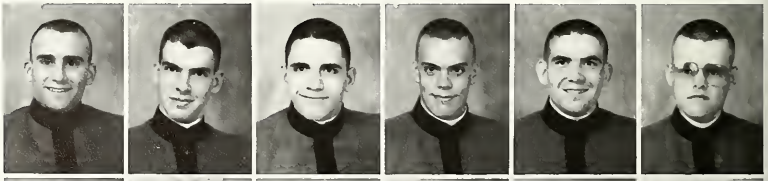
A new realm of our life at VMI was now beginning—academics. Coping with the pressures of academics and the Ratline proved difficult. Many found themselves placed on mandatory study. Rack lab became our favorite class as a means of escaping from the harshness of the Ratline. Excess demerits plague many. The drudgery of marching penalty tours was soon discovered.



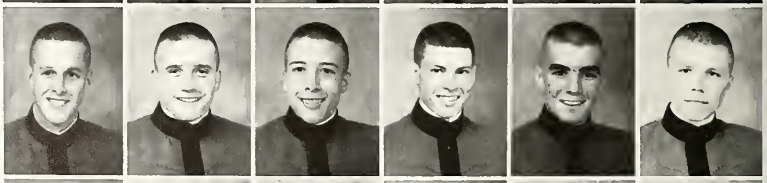
Delta Company Rats after a dinner meal formation.

After three minutes of rest, the workout is about to begin.

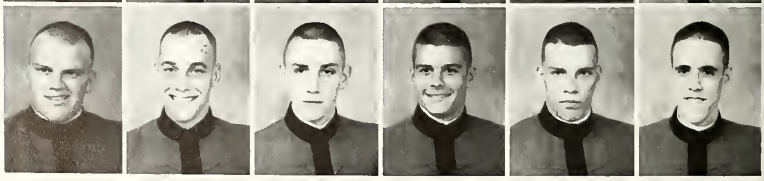
David Adams II
Darryl Agee
James Agostini
Frederick Albrecht
Luther Allison
Bryan Amsel



John Anderson
Steven Anderson
William Anderson Jr.
Timothy Armstrong
Christopher Ashworth
James Atkins Jr.

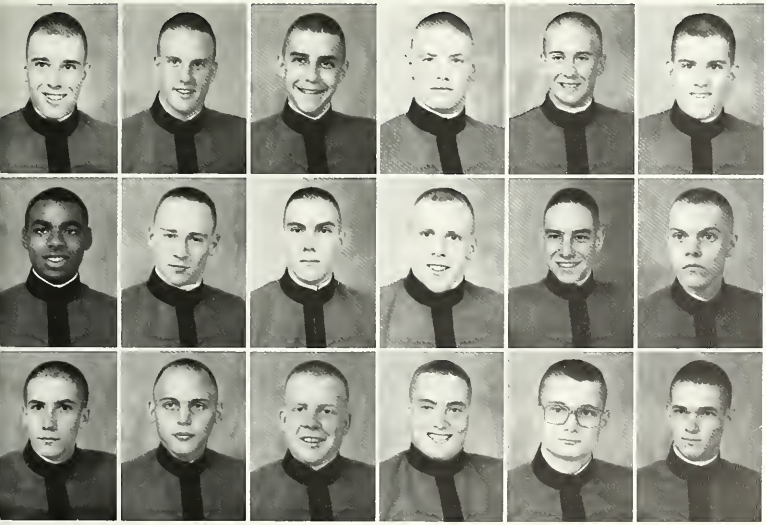


John Ax
Jonathan Aycock
Matthew Baker
James Ball
William Barber
Stewart Barnes



R.D.C. members converge on a single Rat.

Brother Rat Lanier breaks under the academic pressures.



Russel Bartlett Jr.
Christopher Bass
Thomas Batt
Harold Bazemore
David Benhoff
James Bickford IV

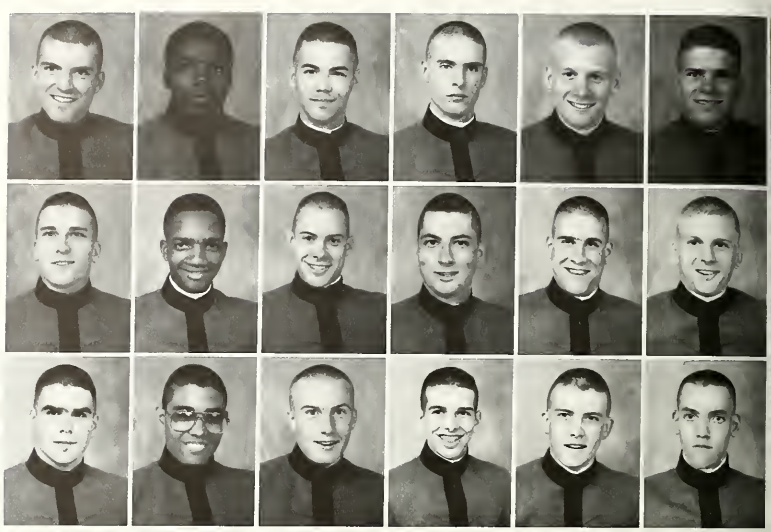
Marcus Black Jr.
Mark Black
Kelly Blake
Roy Blizzard III
Jeffrey Boobar
Paul Boos

Charles Booth
David Brackett
Scott Bradley
Gerald Bradshaw Jr.
James Breckenridge
Douglas Brennan

David Brittigan
Anthony Brown
Thomas Buckley
Theodore Buczacki
John Buhl III
Paul Burch

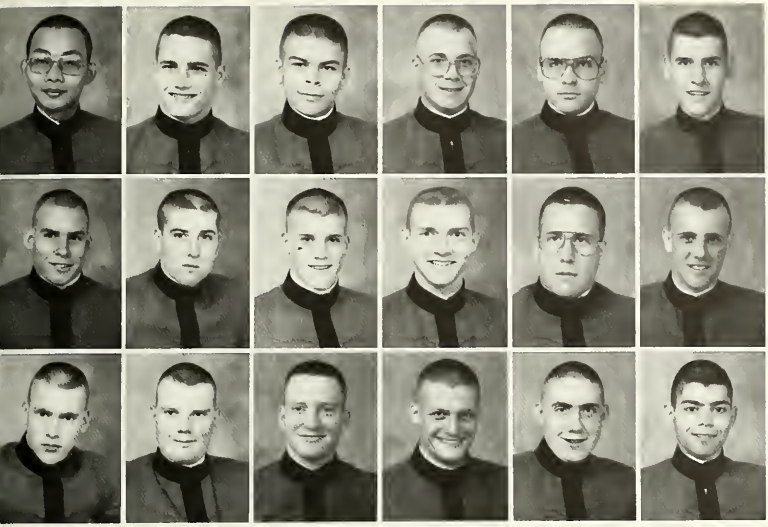
Christopher Burnes
Jerome Butler
Eric Butner
Keith Byron
Robert Cabel

Michael Calkins
Vincente Carag Jr.
Kerry Cassell
Michael Castaldi
James Chambers
Michael Chapman



Rat training plays an important role in the transformation of Rats into "fourth classmen."

Unlike any other collegiate party, a VMI rat party is no laughing affair, in fact, the pressure and stress is more often evident than not.



Benjamin Chen
John Chesson
Byron Childress Jr.
Michael Chipley
Frank Clark
Jack Clark

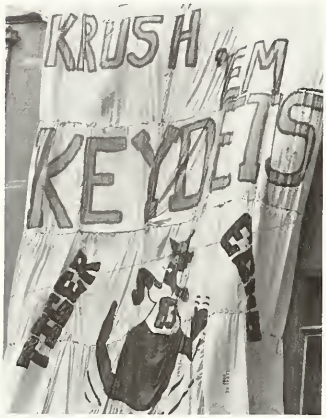
Bernard Colacicco
Anthony Colleti
Alvin Comer
Charles Cook
Michael Corwin
James Coulter Jr.

Andre Creel
Perry Crowder
Brian Crowson
Charles Cubbison
James Daly
Harold D'Amico

Learning the proper meal techniques required at the VMI Club Crozet, this rat receives extra special Cadre attention.

Answering 3 out of 4 questions properly is unacceptable Mr. Chen is informed by his personal cadre attendant.

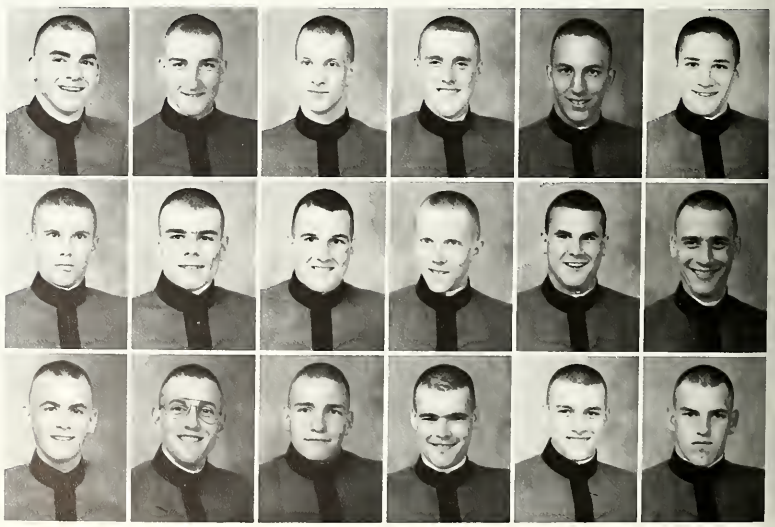
Spirit sheets often make the difference as any Cadet will tell.



Patrick D'Antonio
Thomas Darby III
Michael Davis
Joseph DeKeyrel
Charles DePasquale
Thomas deVenoge

Donald Dickerson
James Dickinson
Scott Diehl
James Dillon
Samuel Duerson III
Meade Edmonds

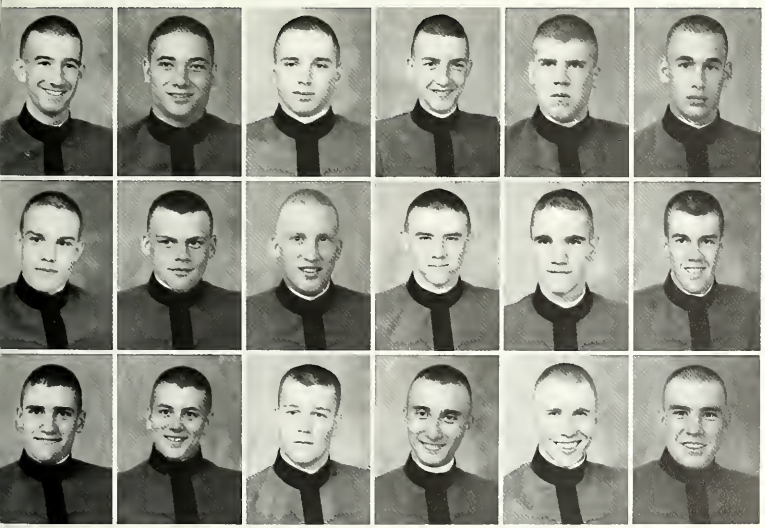
Mark Ellington
Michael Ellis
Gay Elmore Jr.
Patrick Farrell
Jon Ferber
Thomas Fitzpatrick



Unable to actively participate for in road drills because of injure, this rat studies his bible realizing the need.

Saying the pre-meal ritual, this rat grouping is visited by an interested upperclassmen.

Checking the progress of this room is necessary every five minutes, exclaims the upperclass cadre member.



Louis Florio Jr.
Johnnie Ford Jr.
James Frazier
Jonathan French
Ralph Frye
Gerald Fuller Jr.

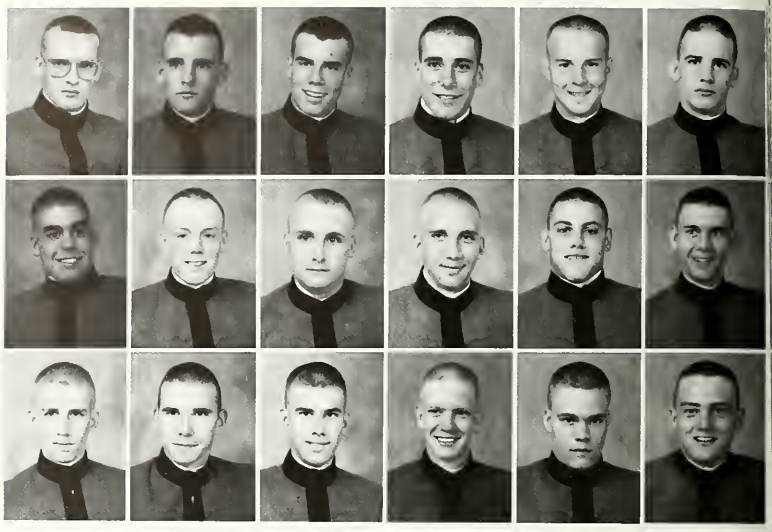
Calvin Furlow
Emmet Gathright
Patrick Gill
Charles Gilmer
Carl Gitchell
Scott Goodwin

James Gouldthorpe
Steven Gray
David Grimm
Ernest Grochowski Jr.
Stephen Grzeszczak III
Richard Hager

John Harrell
Stephen Hall
Scott Harbula
James Harcatik
Dean Harrington
Craig Harris

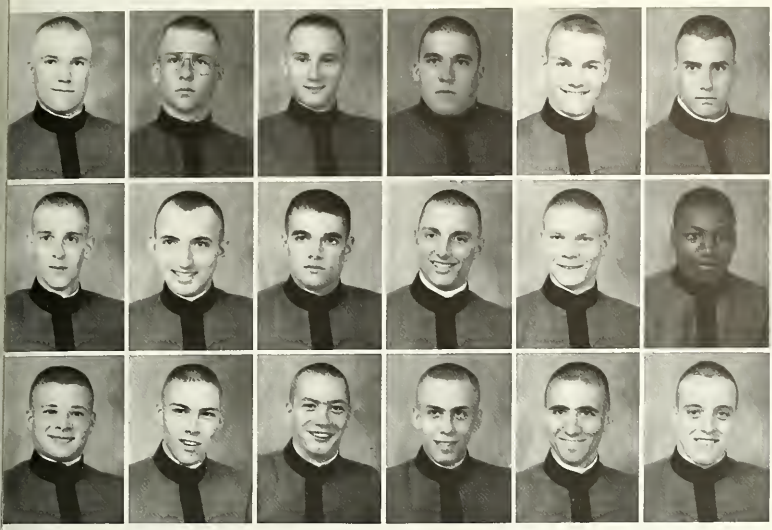
John Hart Jr.
Sam Hayes
Pratt Hayes
Kurt Hedberg
Stewart Heishman
Scott Henderson

Ben Hendrix
Troy Heskett
Robert Hess Jr.
John Hicks
Richard Hill IV
Scott Hillier



Dressing up for a rally, Art Whittaker, is nearly ready to make tracks.

"On your face," was a rather common remark during cadre week and in fact during the early fall months.



Mark Hipp
Anthony Hirtz
Samuel Holmes
Sherill Holston Jr
Daniel Hooker
Philip Howard

Clinton Hubbard Jr
Leonard Huff Jr
Michael Huffman
Jeffrey Hughes
Scott Hunter
Henry Ingram

Philip Ingram
James Inman
Paul Jarvis
Anthony Jasinski
Ronald Jaworowski
James Jenkins

Displaying both upper body strength and a clean rifle is this rats determined goal.

Showing school spirit, a group of rats pump-out a series of pushups following a VMI score.

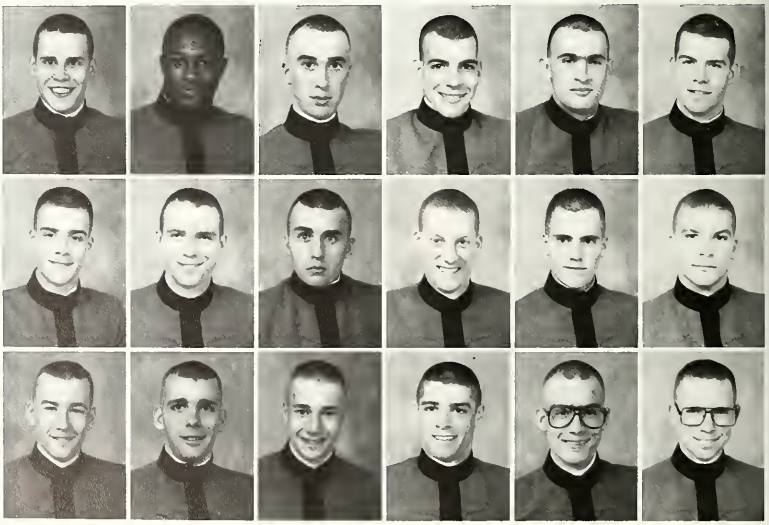
Dyking out for the rallies provided a creative outlet and a chance to be improperly dressed in barracks.

Nick Albero causes a Rat to cringe in fear.

Robert Johnson
Sheldon Johnson
Lawrence Jones
Mark Judd
Christopher Kanter
Michael Karabasz

Thomas Kardos
Timothy Kelly
Tyde Kennedy
John Kiefer
Jimmy Kilbourne Jr.
Daniel Kirby

Christopher Kolditz
Peter Kramer
William Kuhrman
Cyrus Kump II
Bradley Kwiatkowski
Michael Laban



Rats

The RDC began to meet in earnest. Everyone felt the full weight of the system at least once. The leaves were beginning to fall as autumn drew near and we were still Rats. Parents weekend reintroduced us to our parents and reminded us that a real world exists outside of VMI.

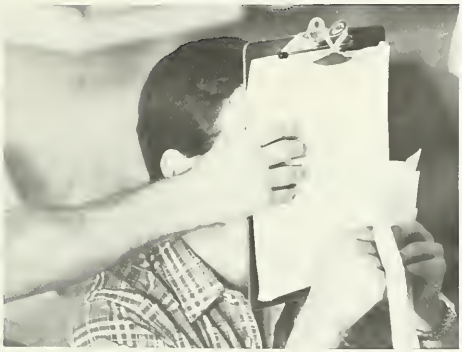
As the days passed the Ratline became routine but never easy. The snow began to fall as we entered the dark ages. Relief was in sight, however, with Christmas break only a few weeks away. After Christmas break the final challenge of the Ratline began. Breakout was finally in sight. The true meaning of the term Brother Rat became evident as we came closer to that day.

Somehow we made it. Through all of the hardships and the good times. Our dykes are leaving, to them we owe a great deal. In the not too distant future we will become dykes again, but for now . . .

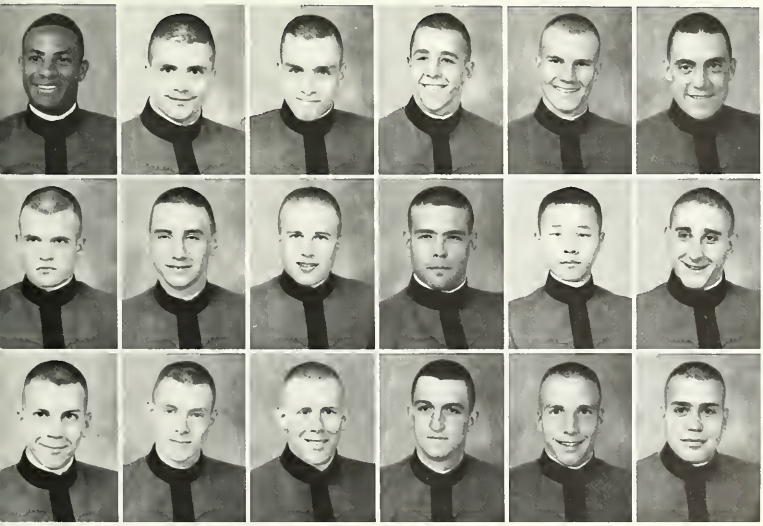
OLD YELL FOR THE CLASS OF 1986

THE BEST CLASS IN BARRACKS,

ARE YOU READY . . .



"You've been here for five minutes and you still don't know the Honor Court, don't you care?"



Franklin Ladson
James Lafarest
Richard Lahue
Michael Lakos
Troy Lanier
Robert Lafosse

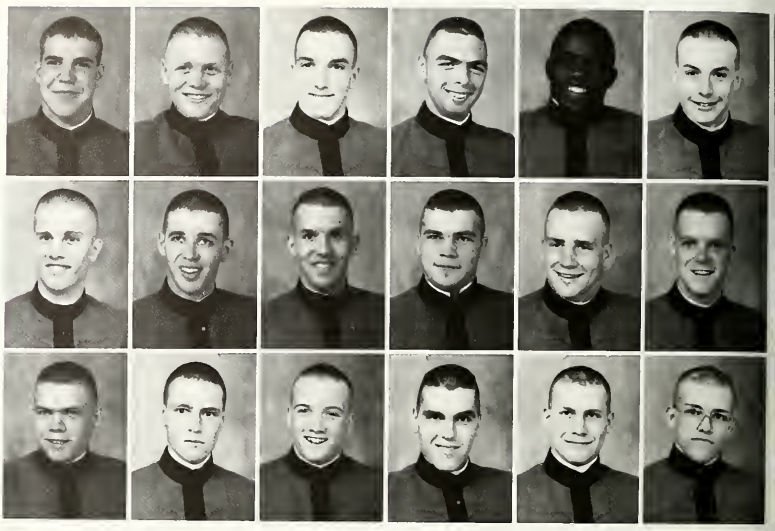
Mark Laughon
William Leatherwood
Gerald Leffers Jr.
Rumsey Light III
T. Liu
Kent Long

Raymond Longabaugh
Adam Loveless
Harry Lusk
Timothy Macaulay
Jeffrey Maclay
Roman Malavet

Andrew Mason
George Mason
Robert Mason
Wayne Mason
Kevin Messenburg
Jeffrey Mass

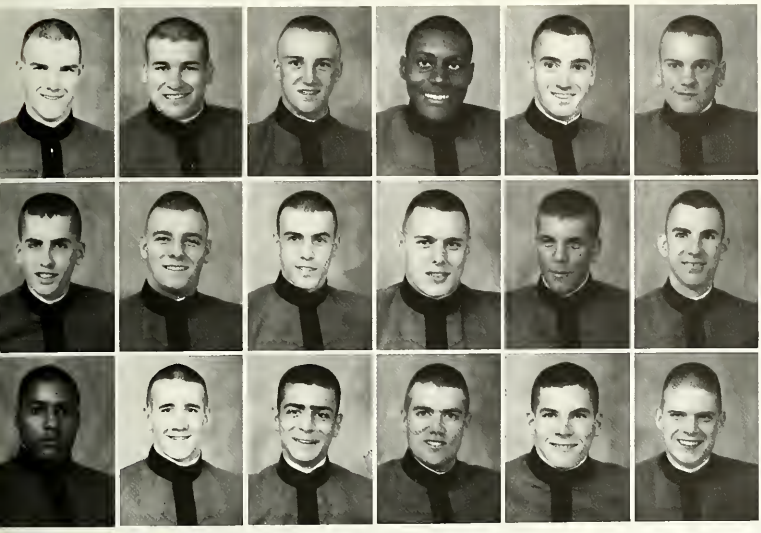
Donald Mathews
Frank Matt
William Matt
Jeffrey Mawyer
Curry May
Ronald Mays

James McCabe
Thomas McCarthy
Terrence McCartney
Joseph McCluskey
John McConnell



At his home away from home, Jim Shanley, is found playing the game at the RDC.

Sitting at the RDC's specially reserved table, Joe Thompson receives discussion on the proper angle the water glass should take in route to its useage.



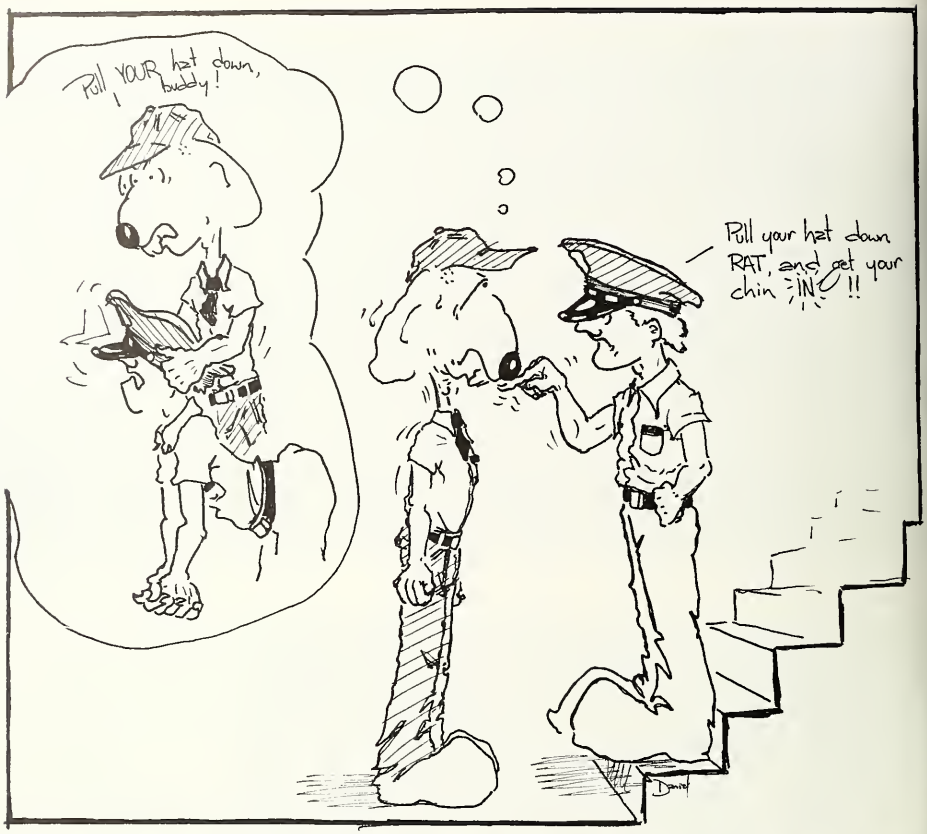
Todd McCullough
James McDonald
Thomas McGinnis
Thomas McHugh
James McKenzie
James McKinley

Robert McMonis
Robert McTyre
Robert Meeker
Scott Miles
Albert Miller
David Miller

Kevin Mitchell
Karl Mogensen
Carlos Moline
Robert Monroe
Daniel Monahan
Jonathan Moody

Your shoes are unbelievable Mister!! You're specially fortunate to have the opportunity to be invited to my private course in "shoe design."

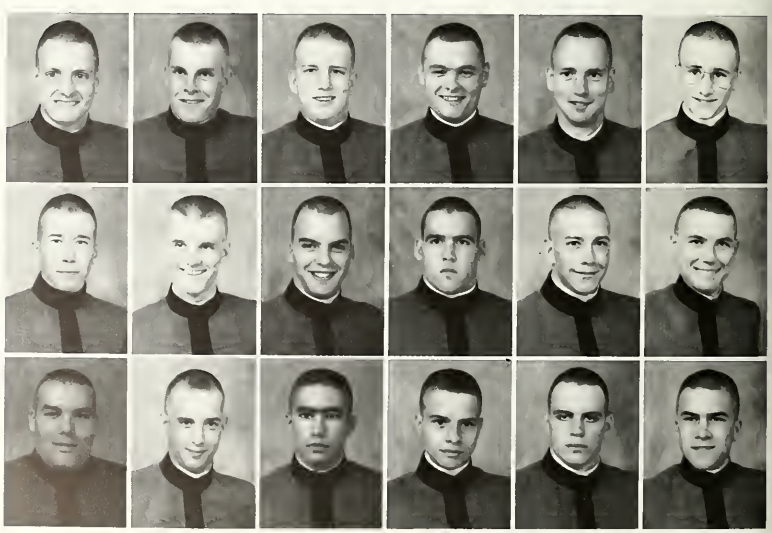
Making the most of every opportunity to leisurely read vitally important self defense material, this rat shows his multiple talents of reading and getting his hair cut.



David Moore
Marc Moquin
Max Morehead
Martin Morgan
Jonathan Morrison
Eric Morehouse

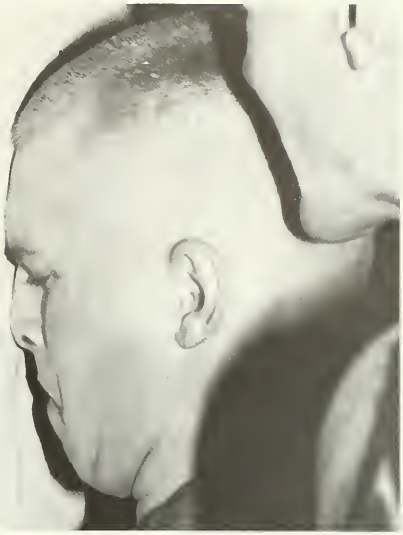
Vince Morton
Mark Muldowney
Michael Munson
Michael Necessary
Peter Needham
Robert Nentwig

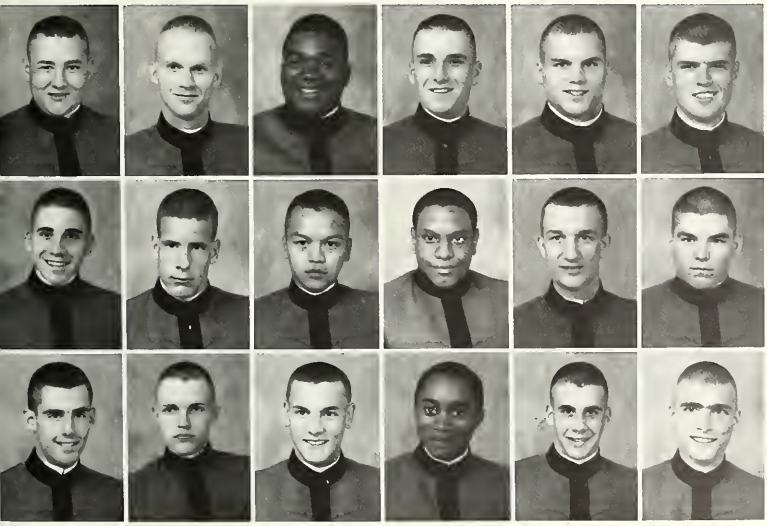
Glenn Newcomb
Thomas Newton
Bruce Nickle
Claude Nolan
Michael Northrop
Robert Nussey



Meeting R.D.C. President Brent Dunahoe provided many unpleasant experiences for Rats.

The times were hard, but we all managed to put our noses to the grindstone.





Ernest Gversen
Robert Padgett
Stephen Fancham
Timothy Tanoff
David Parker
Christopher Peet

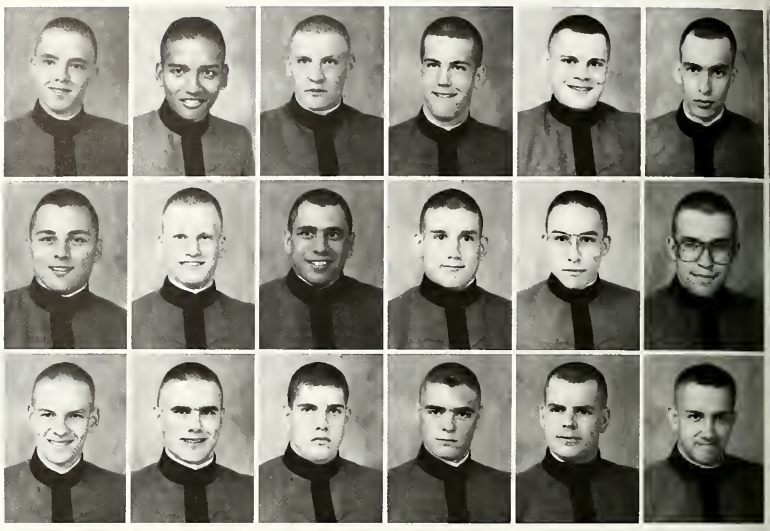
Timothy Perez
Shannon Perry
Vinh Phan
Ambrose Phillips
Glen Phillips
George Pickett

James Pingree
Joseph Pinhak
John Pitcock
Marshall Pitts
Christopher Planets
Edward Plucinski

Christopher Poage
Smardie Podo
Gordon Poidexter
Sean Poremba
Kenneth Powell
Paul Pressler

Paul Pruitt Jr.
James Radle
Robert Rainer
Glenn Ralston
Robert Ramos
John Rapacki

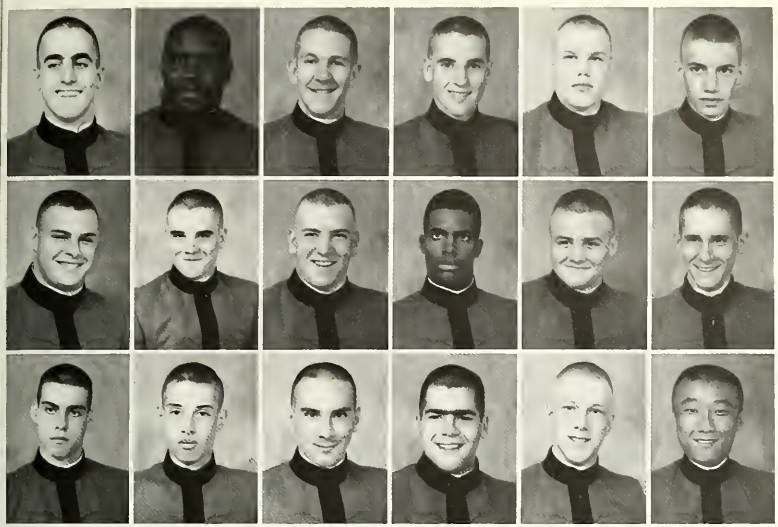
Robert Reynolds
Phillip Ridderhof
Michael Rivenbark
David Roe
FatRat Rogers
William Rogers



Leading by example, Cadre Cpl. Bob Ellis makes an impression on his rat during his molding.

Taking on three RDC veterans, Jersey Johnson appropriately has removed his smile and produced those necessary wrinkles and sweatbeads.

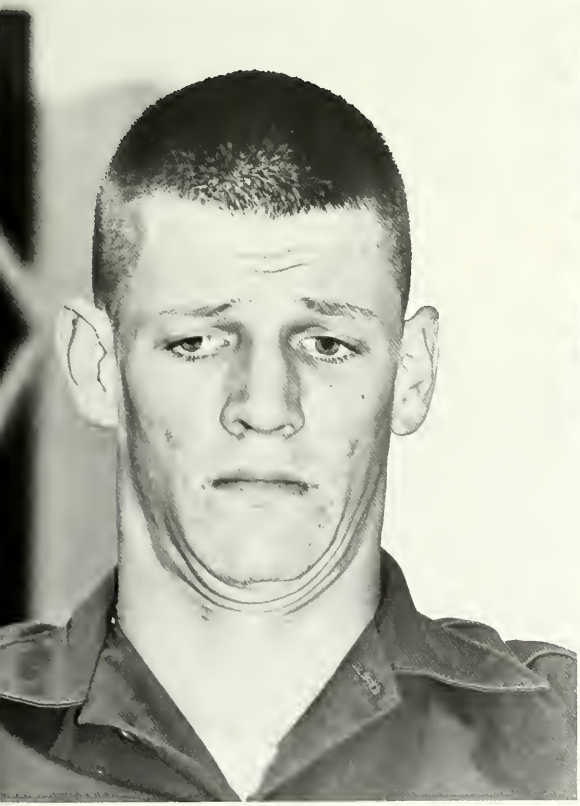
After an early morning run, the ten minute break allowed before the upcoming activity is more than welcome by these reclined rats.

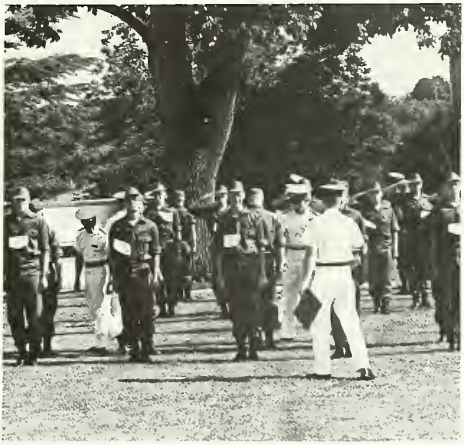


William Roulidis
Louis Rucker
Joseph Ruf
Thomas Russell
Arthur Ryan Jr.
Dion Scaglione

Robert Scaglione
Joseph Shinstock Jr.
Charles Schoen IV
Frederick Scott II
Jimmie Seeley II
Henry Selnau Jr.

James Shanley
Kevin Sharp
David Sheckells
George Sheild
Stuart Sherwood
David Shin





Marching and preparing for many upcoming moments of glory at future VMI parades, a rat platoon makes adjustments and takes instruction.

Providing a triple layered chin expression as requested, Greg Amstutz also adds the two line forehead routine.

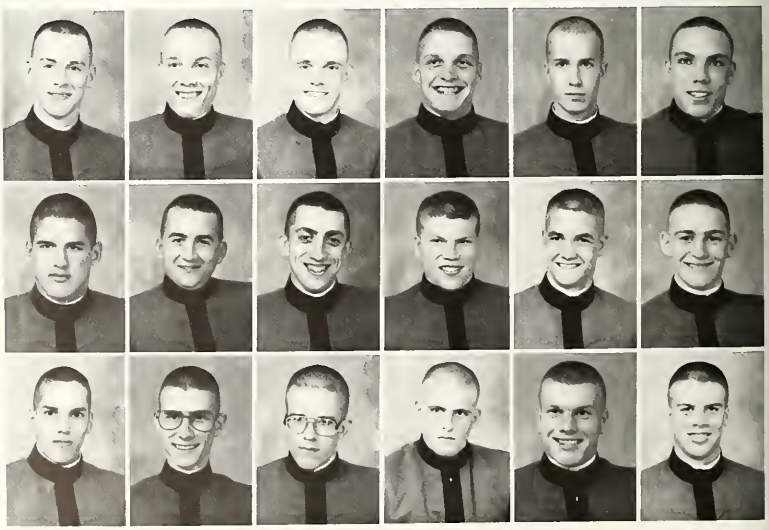
Gathering in the old courtyard, the 1st class gives an old yell.

Demonstrating the first "strain" of the rat mass is Scott Goodwin.

Gregory Simpson
Paul Simroth
Steven Sinclair
Karl Sjolund
Clay Skelton
Jeffrey Smiley

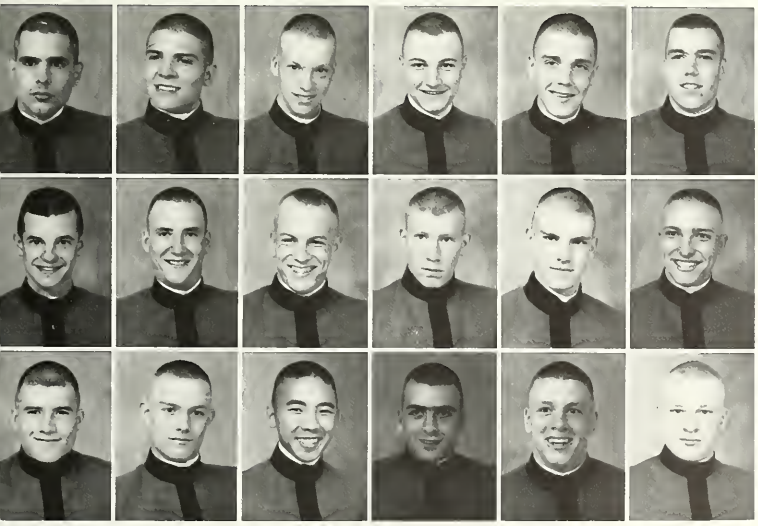
Botts Smith
Dory Solomon
Luke Sossi
Kenneth Spain
David Spears
Timothy Spivey

Russell Spriggs
John Stanek
Charles Steenburgh Jr.
Cameron Stephens
John Stevens
George Stoner Jr.



Following tradition, the first rat sentinel, Chris Peet definitely finds the treatment worth smiling about but sets about his duty in a serious fashion.

Anticipating a sweat party, rats stand at attention awaiting the command to commence.

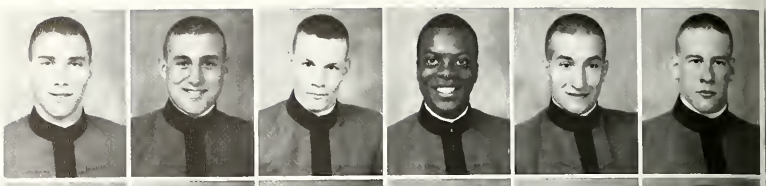


Alexandre Swafford
Todd Tabb
Henry Tabur
Jimmy Taggart
Edgar Talbott
Stephen Thacker

Clayton Thomas
Joseph Thompson III
Marl Thompson
Redmond Thompson Jr.
Robert Thompson
James Tinsley

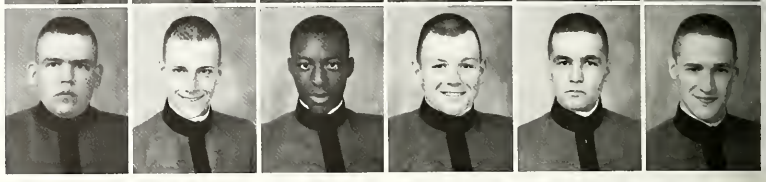
Bruce Tolley
Clayton Tolliver
Thuan Tran
Hamil Travis Jr.
Franklin Trice III
John Tucker Jr.

David Tyler
James Urie
John Urquhart
Tracy Urquhart
George Varlas
David Varner



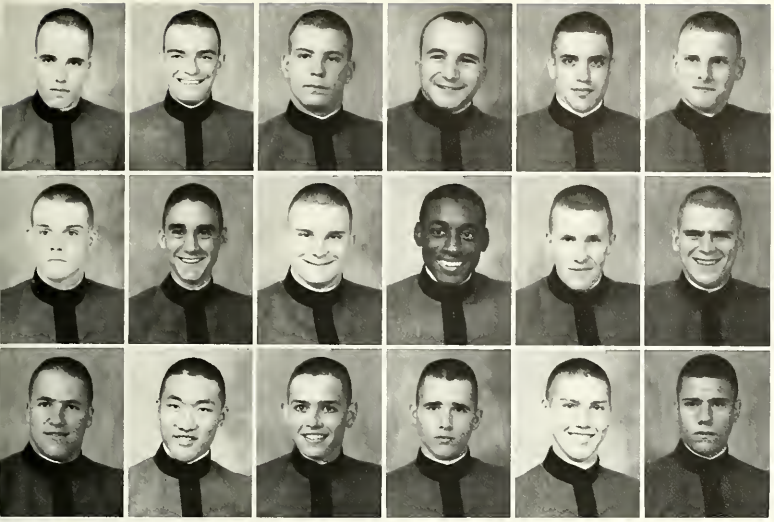
David Wagner
Benjamin Walker
James Walker
David Wallace
Kenneth Walpole
David Walsh

Eugene Walton
Edward Ward
Laurence Watson
Gregory Weddle
Richard Weede
Steven Weiss



Displaying the proper technique for dress-right-dress, the first Rat guard team prepares to guard the Institute.

Seemingly endless lines characterized cadre week.



Daniel Whalen
Gordon White
Eric Whiteman
Arthur Whittaker
Daniel Williams
Robert Williams

Christopber Wilson
Stephen Wilson
Wayne Wilson
Darrell Winfield
William Wolcott
John Wolf

Roy Woolwine
Gary-John Yap
Roy Young
Thomas Young
Daniel Zacharias
Anthony Zimmer

The importance of hanging on to your Brother Rats was discovered during cadre week.

Working out at the R.D.C. often interrupts a Tuesday or Thursday night.

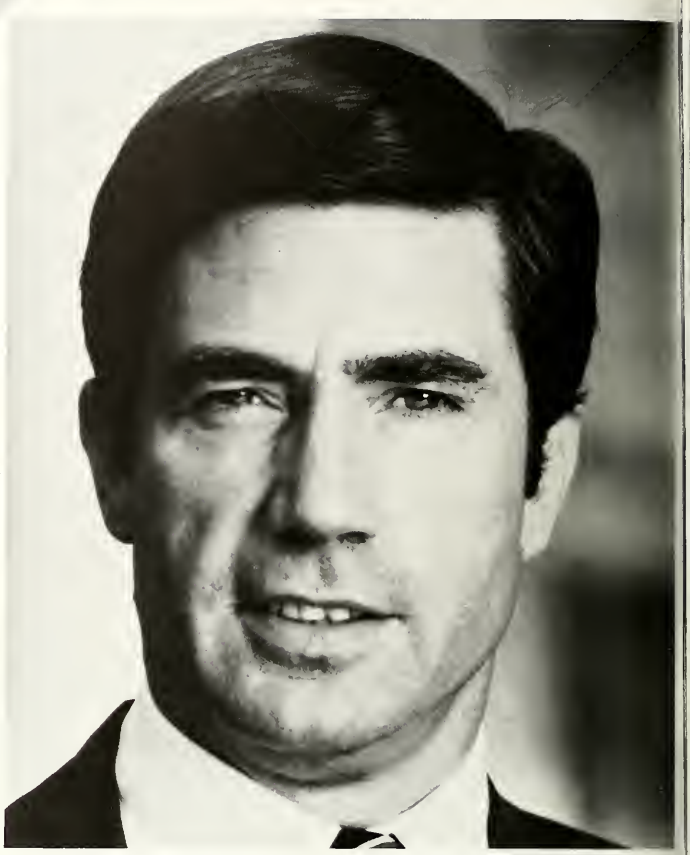
Institute·Institute·Institute·Institute

Institute · Institute · Institute

Commander-in-Chief

Playing a vital part in VMI's life, Governor Charles S. Robb, commonly known as Chuck, has been present at numerous Institute functions. Governor Robb has a distinguished record as both a statesman and a military offer.

Keeping in tune with the Corps, the Commander-in-Chief of Virginia has granted amnesty freeing many cadets giving them a new and unrestricted outlook on the VMI experience. Thanks "Chuck."



THE HONORABLE CHARLES S. ROBB

Superintendent

GENERAL SAM S. WALKER

VMI's 11th Superintendent, General Sam Walker, follows in the line of our past superintendent's fine tradition. He is a West Point graduate however attended VMI for two years. Although only being here only one year, General Walker has brought about many changes to the Institute.

The inaugral of General Walker, encompassed many facets of institute tradition, including the presentation of the Institute key, the awarding of a Cadet sabre, and naturally a parade review and remarks.

DEAN OF THE FACULTY

Brigadier General James M. Morgan, Jr., Dean of Faculty of the Virginia Military Institute, was born August 11, 1923, in Richmond, Virginia. He was graduated from Richmond's Benedictine High School before entering VMI as a cadet in September, 1941. He resigned his cadetship in 1943 to enter the armed forces, serving as an enlisted man in the Army from June, 1943, to June, 1944. He was then a cadet at the United States Military Academy from June to October, 1944.

In November, 1944, he returned to VMI and was graduated in March, 1946, with a degree in civil engineering. At graduation he received the two highest awards given to a cadet: The Jacson-Hope Medal, for highest academic attainment in the graduating class, and the Cincinnati Medal, VMI's top award from the faculty for leadership and all-around excellence as a cadet. As a cadet he served as First Captain of the Corps of Cadets, as an officer in his class, as president of the student chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers, as a member of the cadet dance organization, the Hop Committee, and as a member of the yearbook staff.

General Morgan was married in 1950 to the former Miss Jean Aldhizer of Roanoke, Virginia. They have three children.

Brig. General James M. Morgan

DEPUTY SUPERINTENDENT

Brig. Gen. George H. Ripley has been deputy superintendent at Virginia Military Institute since 1978 when he joined the administrative staff following his military retirement after 26 years active service in the U.S. Marine Corps. Before his retirement, he had spent four years, 1974-78, on Marine Corps assignment at VMI as commanding officer of the Marine-oriented Navy ROTC program established at the Institute in 1974.

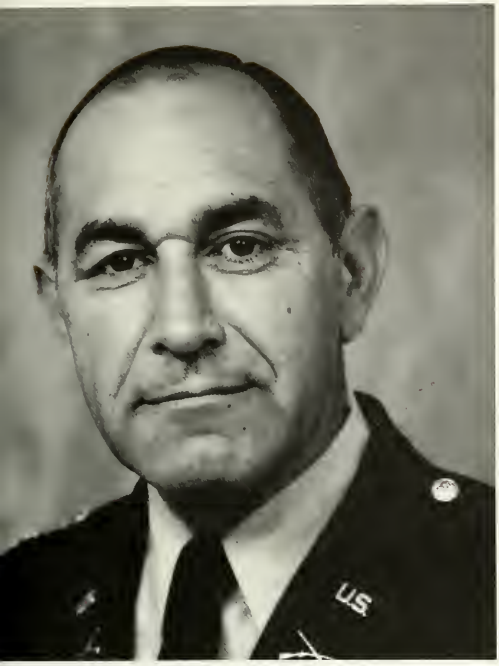
A native of Radford, Virginia, Gen. Ripley is a 1952 graduate of VMI where he earned a degree in electrical engineering and was a varsity letterman in football. He was commissioned in the Marine Corps at graduation from VMI.

He is a graduate of the Marine Corps Command and Staff College at Quantico and of the U.S. Naval War college at Newport, R.I. He holds, in addition, a master's degree from George Washington University.

Gen. Ripley is married and the father of three daughters.

Brig. General George H. Ripley

COMMANDANT OF CADETS



Commandant Of Cadets

Col. Harold B. Snyder, Jr., a 25-year U.S. Army veteran became commandant and professor of military science at the Virginia Military Institute in January 1981.

Col. Snyder was born in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, on 12 April 1933. He graduated from the Virginia Military Institute in June 1956, as a distinguished military graduate with a bachelor of science degree in civil engineering. While at VMI, Col. Snyder lettered in football, basketball and baseball.

Col. Snyder is married to the former Nelda Wood. They have two children.

COL. HAROLD SNYDER JR.
Commandant of Cadets and PMS

Capt. S. Gray
Asst. to Commandant

Capt. R. James Jr.
Asst. to Commandant

Capt. D. King
Asst. to Commandant

Capt. H. Willcockson
Deputy Commandant

Pat Henson, Commandants Office

Sandy Hartless, Commandants Office

Carolyn Nicely, Commandants Office

ADMINISTRATION

Col. W.J. Buchanan
Dir of Admissions

Col. C.C. Caudill
Chaplain

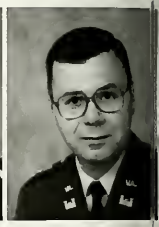
Col. P.A. Carlsson
Registrar

Col. R.M. Harper
Treasurer

Col. H. Slater
Business Executive

Capt. USNR L.O. Burnette
Public Information Officer

Lt. Col. D.A. Beard
Comptroller



Lt. Col. E.L. Dooley
Asst to Supt. Policy/Plannin

Lt. Col. R.E. Jones
Dir. of Cadet Affairs

Lt. Col. R.G. McManus
Dir. of Post Services

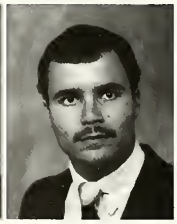
Maj. J.H. Robson
Head Tech Services

Capt. M.S. Sandy
Asst Dir. Admissions

1st Lt. R.J. Checca, Jr.
Asst. Dir Cadet Affairs

2nd Lt. L.R. Williams
Asst. to PIO

Col. B.M. Reed
Editor Alumni Publications



R.G. Stewart
Admissions Counselor

P.L. Perry, III
Admissions Counselor

S.D. Mays
Mgr Military Store

E.S. Duff
Secretary, PIO

J.V. Arthur
Exec Asst Keydet Club

S.J. Lowder
Exec. Vice Pres Keydet Club

H.W. Warner
Dir VMI Foundation

Dr. W.W. Old, III
Post Physician

ADMINISTRATION

J.A. Walters
Asst Vice Pres., VMI Found.

W.H. Craft
Adm/Finance VMI Found.

W.J. Bryan
Asst Vice Pres. VMI Found

M.S. McNamara
Exec. Asst. Alumni Assoc.

J.R. Piercy
Director of Accounting

F.L. Hadsel
Dir. Marshall Foundation

J.S. Martin
Asst. PIO

W.P. Davis
Asst Head Libraran

Bill the Bugler

C.L. Burch
Post Police

L. Coffey
Post Police

J. Conner
Post Police

H.E. Johnson
Post Police

E.D. Potter
Post Police

D.F. Wilmer
Post Police

SMITH STATUE

ECONOMICS

ECONOMICS

The Economics curriculum embraces studies leading to the bachelor of arts degree and is designed to provide a fundamental understanding of economic forces and systems. In acquainting the student with a knowledge of the economic world, emphasis is placed on the thinking of the West, it's heritage of institutions and ideas, the principal criticisms of that system, the major modifications Americans have introduced into their economy, and the way the American economy functions. The student is expected to obtain a knowledge of analytical tools and the process of analyzing public policy.

Col E. L. Claiborn
Professor
Maj C. E. Fraley
Asst Professor

LTC E. V. Daley
Assoc. Professor
T. Neselein
Instructor

LTC F. Duncan
Assoc Professor
M. Razavi
Instructor

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

THE ENGLISH CURRICULUM

The ability to speak and write clearly and effectively, to use research materials creatively, to analyze and interpret written materials of all sorts, and to understand people's motives, is what the English curriculum offers. Majoring in English should result in the growth of the whole man, as one's life is ordered, extended, and enriched by what he learns. But, he is also prepared for professional training of various sorts. English is, for example, a pre-law and pre-business curriculum. There is a chance to take more than enough electives in science to make it a pre-medical curriculum too (there are about 29 hours of free electives). As a matter of fact, English graduates of the Institute have done successful work in graduate schools of law, business, medicine, theology, psychology, and art, as well as English, and others are at work practicing medicine, commanding troops, watching stock tickers, heading banks, managing businesses, writing for newspapers, preparing advertising copy, running colleges, raising money, editing periodicals, painting pictures, selling shoes, writing novels, managing theaters.

Col. George L. Roth
Department Chairman

Maj. W. Badgett
Asst. Professor
G. Garrett
Visiting Prof.

LTC M. Bedell
Assoc. Prof.
Col T. Gentry
Professor

Dr. C. Burgess
Professor
Dr. T. Greet
Assist. Prof.

Col W. Byers
Professor
Capt R. Martin
Instructor

Dr. B. Ford
Professor
Maj P. Wilson
Asst. Prof

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

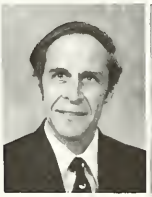
HISTORY AND POLITICS

The History Department is designed to produce men educated in the responsibilities rather than the narrow specialties, in the field of history and politics.

The history major's courses cover the principle fields of modern European, Far Eastern, and American history. All of these courses emphasize an understanding of developments and problems, rather than mere cataloguing of events of the past. They give attention to social, economic, and cultural phenomena as well as political and constitutional problems.

This year the Department of History and Politics offered, for the first time, a multidisciplinary International Studies Area of Concentration open to all cadets in any major curriculum.

Col Henry Bausum
Department Chairman



Dr. C. Brodie
Asst Prof

Col T. Davis
Prof

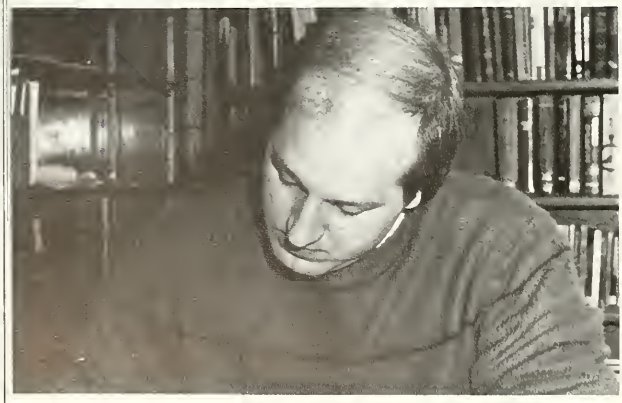
Col. B. Gilliam
Prof

Col W. Hays
Prof.

Col R. Hunter
Prof.

Dr. K. Koons
Asst. Prof.

Maj. T. Wilson
Lecturer



MODERN LANGUAGES

Col. Mike Monsour
Department Chairman

MODERN LANGUAGE

The Modern Language curriculum offers basic and advanced training in the languages, literature, and cultures of France, Germany and Spain. His courses are designed to enable him to learn to speak, read and write his major language with an acceptable degree of fluency and correctness. He is introduced to it's literary masterpieces and becomes familiar with the history, thought and civilization of the countries where the language is spoken.

The curriculum in Modern Languages rests on a foundation of those studies which a graduate needs for an understanding of man, his physical environment, and the society in which he lives. To this end, courses in natural science, English, history, fine arts and philosophy are required. Graduates are well equipped to pursue careers in the armed forces, business, foreign service, government, and teaching.

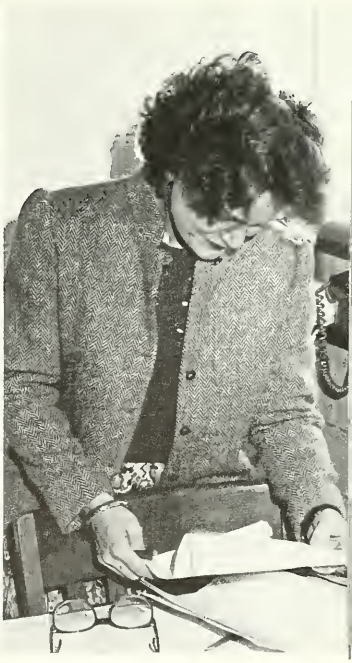
Ms. J. Cummings
Secretary

Lt. Col. M. Harris
Associate Professor

Lt. Col. K. Phillips
Associate Professor

Col. M. Vines
Professor

Ms. C. Ward
Assistant Professor



BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT

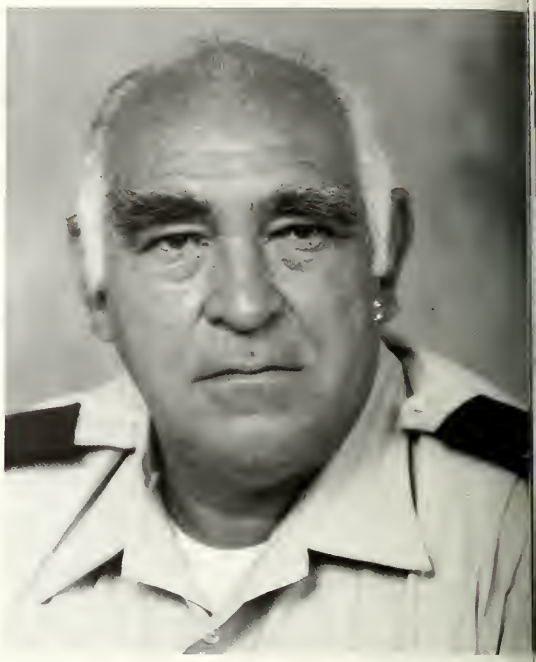
BIOLOGY OVERVIEW

The curricula of the Biology Department are designed for those students who desire to prepare themselves for a career in such biological fields as forestry, marine biology, wildlife management, environmental biology, medicine, dentistry, veterinary medicine and pharmacy.

The department offers both a Bachelor of Arts and a Bachelor of Science, with the B.A. offering a wider range of courses and the B.S. pursuing specific scientific courses as will qualify the student for admission to medical and dental schools.

As the faculty of the department looks to the future, they plan to maintain their high level of academic offerings and to search for and entice students of outstanding quality.

Col. John Reeves Jr.
Department Chairman



Col. O. Gupton
Prof.

Col. L. Hundley
Prof.

Col. F. Swope
Prof.

Col. B. Wingfield
Prof.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Civil engineering is the oldest of the engineering professions and the broadest in scope. It is the parent of all of the specialized branches of engineering.

The Civil Engineering curriculum provides a background in science, engineering, and cultural subjects. Graduates are prepared to enter engineering or business directly or to continue their education in graduate school.

The laboratories of the department are modern and well equipped with a wide array of special apparatus for individual use. Instruction in electronic computing is offered to all students, and computer applications using digital and analog computers are employed in subsequent courses.

The VMI Student Chapter of the American Society of Civil Engineers was selected in 1966 as the first recipient of the Robert Ridgeway Award given annually to the single most outstanding chapter in the United States. The chapter has been awarded the annual ASCE Certificate of Commendation thirty-nine times, the national record for student chapters.

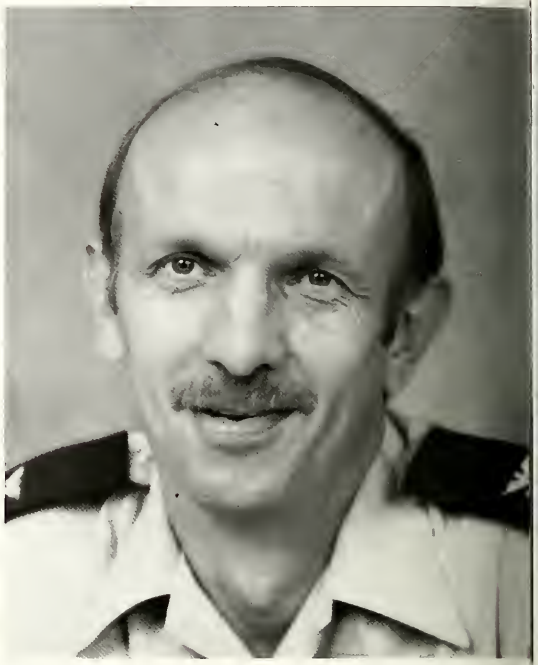
Lt. Col. D. Crim
Associate Professor
Cdr. O. Kirkley
Associate Professor

Cdr. R. Erchul
Associate Professor
Lt. Col. I. Lowsley
Associate Professor

Maj. T. Faulkner Jr.
Assistant Professor
Col. J. McDoough
Professor

Col. D. Jamison
Professor
Maj. R. Traver
Assistant Professor

CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT

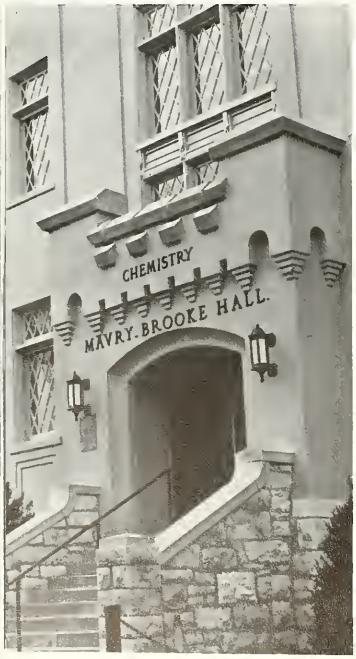


CHEMISTRY AT VMI

The Maury-Brooke-Richardson Hall Chemistry Complex is traversed by each Rat. The odors from the labs and the alchemy from the classrooms seem to amaze, amuse and sometime befuddle the rodents. The faculty members are known to be hard but fair and most have a keen sense of humor.

The ancient chemistry building masks an aggressive academic program that encompasses a broad spectrum of courses from general RAT chemistry to laboratory automation, polymer chemistry and biochemistry. Support equipment includes instruments and computers required to train the "thoroughly modern chemist".

Col. Frank Settle
Department Chairmen



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LTC H. Schreiber
Assoc. Prof.

Mr. C. Brown
Lab. Mech.
Mr. J. Harris
Lab. Mech.

Col. E. Goller
Prof.
Col. S. Wetmore Jr.
Prof.

Col. R. Ludt
Prof.
Maj. T. Wilson
Lecturer

Mr. B. Mundy Jr.
Prof.
Col. G. Wise
Prof.

Special events include the ongoing summer research program for faculty, cadets, and students from other schools, the annual departmental picnic held each spring for all chemistry majors, faculty, staff and families including dogs, cats and goats!!

Looking to the future and dreaming a bit, a new science building filled with dedicated students and professional faculty emerges onto the VMI Post!

Col. Lee Nichols Jr.
Department Chairman

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

The Electrical Engineering curriculum is designed to expose cadets to a broad spectrum of fundamental engineering principles, with particular stress on electrical engineering problems, thus permitting graduates a wide latitude in their choices of endeavor in engineering and related fields. A considerable number of cadets, whose accomplishments justify further study, enter graduate schools, and some enter the teaching profession.

The Electrical Engineering Department maintains well-equipped laboratories, and sponsors an amateur radio club and the VMI Student Branch of the Institute of Electrical Engineers, which meets regularly and provides training in the presentation of brief papers by cadets. There is also a VMI chapter of Eta Kappa Nu, the international honor society in electrical engineering.

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Prof.

Maj. D. Barr
Asst. Prof.

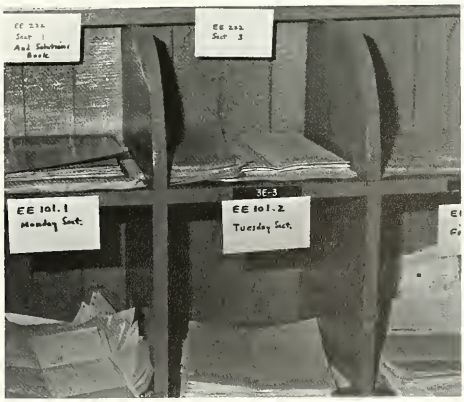
Maj. C. Keeler
Asst. Prof.

Capt. B. Plant
Visiting Prof.

Col. H. Skutt
Prof.

LTC K. Stotz
Assoc. Prof.

LTC G. Stumpff
Assoc. Prof.



MATH DEPARTMENT

MATHEMATCIS CURRICULA

There are two curricula in the Mathematics Department: one stresses the humanities and leads to a degree of bachelor of arts in mathematics; the second emphasizes the sciences and culminates in the degree of bachelor of science in mathematics.

Either of the two curricular will lead to graduate studies in many fields. In general, however, the B.A. curriculum is recommended for the cadet who is interested in a general education in the liberal arts and sciences; the B.S. curriculum is recommended to the cadet who wishes to develop his interest in one or more of the sciences.

Col David Bolen
Department Chairman

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Assistant Professor
Maj. J. Martin
Assistant Professor

Maj. J. Hartis
Assistant Professor
Mr. H. William
Professor

Maj. T. Lominac
Assistant Professor
Col. E. Zdinak
Professor

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Mechanical engineering is the second oldest of the engineering professions and has the second largest enrollment of students in the United States. Mechanical engineering is a very broad field which includes many other fields such as refrigeration, air conditioning, energy conversion, nuclear engineering, biomedical engineering.

The Mechanical Engineering Department is not new but has been in existence since 1941 as a service department to the other engineering departments. In 1982, the department was granted degree status and in the fall of the same year matriculated 71 freshmen and 19 sophomore transfer cadets. The new department will graduate its first mechanical engineers in 1985.

Col. Richard Trandel
Department Chairman

Maj. G. Bal
Asst Prof
Maj. D. Brittigan
Asst Prof.
2Lt. M. Buehler IV
Instructor
Mr. B. Clark Jr.
Lecturer
Col. A. Taylor Jr.
Prof

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

PHYSICS

In the Physics curriculum a cadet learns the basic framework of the fundamental laws of nature. He encounters a considerable amount of course work in mathematics that is necessary for both the understanding, and application of physical principles. Laboratory work, essential in scientific education, is emphasized.

Facilities of the Department housed on the lower three floors of Mallory Hall, include a library, excellent shop facilities, x-ray and nuclear physics laboratories, faculty and student research rooms, and a computer terminal. In addition, the Department is responsible for the operation of the Klink Observatory and the Sale Planetarium. The Department sponsors the VMI Chapter of the Society of Physics Students. This organization includes, in turn, a local chapter of Sigma Pi Sigma, the national physics honor society.

Col. William Sauder
Department Chairman

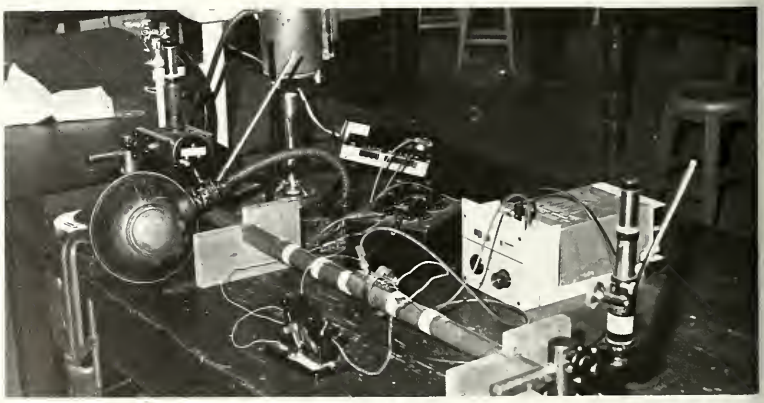
Maj. A. Adams III
Lecturer

Col. D. Carpenter Jr.
Prof

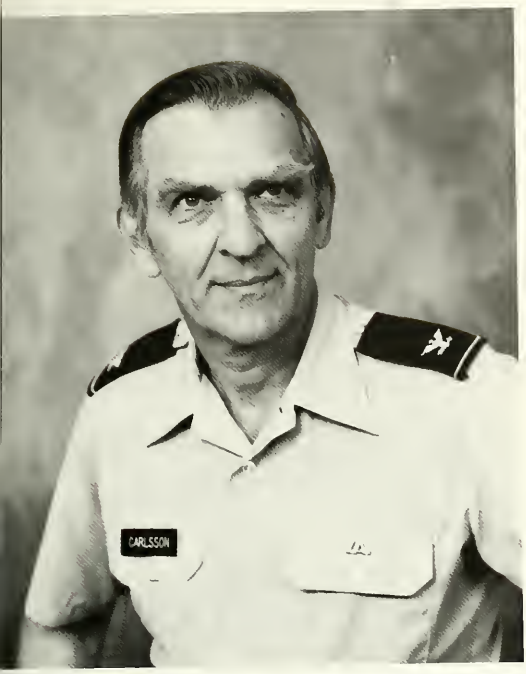
LTC D. Dupuy
Assoc Prof

D.D. Gearhart
Sec.

Col. P. Peters
Prof.

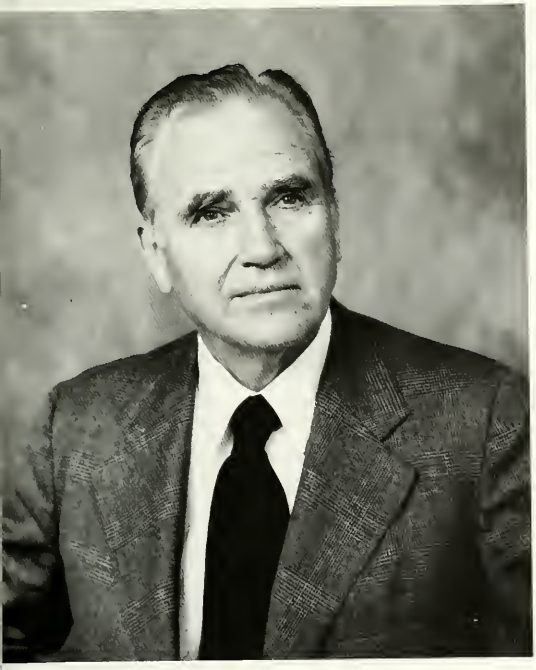


PHILOSOPHY DEPARTMENT



Col. P.A. Carlsson
Professor of Philosophy

PSYCHOLOGY DEPARTMENT

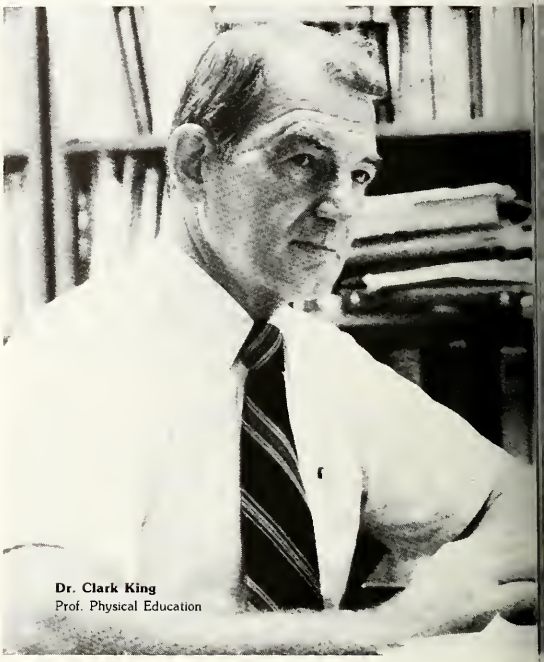


Dr. Dean Foster
Professor of Psychology

Maj. W.G. Hughes
Asst. Prof. of Psychology

Maj. R.S. Richards
Asst. Prof. of Psychology

PHYSICAL EDUCATION



Dr. Clark King
Prof. Physical Education

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Instructor

Coach A.W. Joyce
Assoc. Professor

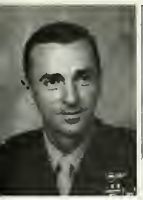
Maj. W.J. Stockwell
Asst. Professor

Maj. T.C. Virgets
Asst. Professor

Coach D.T. White
Instructor

NAVAL SCIENCE

COL. P.E. Gardner
Professor of Naval Science



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LCDR. S.J. Bannat
Asst. Prof Naval Science

LT. J.W. Ball
Asst. Prof. Naval Science

LT. W.S. Kelly
Asst. Prof. Naval Science

CAPT. G.E. Rector
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LT. W.W. Williams
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SKC A.C. Ballard
Supply Chief NROTC

YNC. J. Pharrold
NROTC

SSGT D.D. Ramirez
NROTC

QMC R.A. Williams
NROTC

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Asst. Prof. Military Science

COL. H.B. Snyder Jr.
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MAJ. J.C. Bennett
Asst. Prof. Military Science

MAJ. C.M. Broadwater, II
Asst. Prof. Military Science

MAJ. D.R. King
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CAPT. C.W. Barker, III
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SGM. W.E. Croley

SGM. K.M. Mitchell

MSGT. J.A. Throp

SFC. B.W. Price

SFC. W.E. Sharp

SSGT. E.L. Parrish

SSGT. G.D. Williams

SGT. M.D. Glebe

E.B. Teaford

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Professor of Aerospace Studies

Stalnaker
Prof. Aerospace Studies

Capt. Hartley
Asst. Prof. Aerospace Studies

Capt. Moyer
Asst. Prof. Aerospace Studies

Capt. Stephenson
Asst. Prof Aerospace Studies.

t. Sommers
Prof. Aerospace Studies

T/Sgt. Freeman

SSgt. Sowers

Sgt. Nelson

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Ads · Ads · Ads · Ads · Ads · Ads

Good Luck and Best Wishes

Mark

and

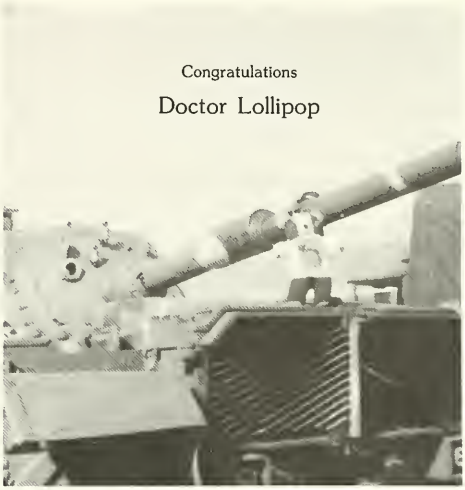
The Class of 1983

Love

Mom, Dad '56 and Donnie

Congratulations
to

Merlo Pile!
From
The
Orquiola Family



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and
Karen

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Michael and Frisky

Allentown, PA.

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Tony Thompson
Mark Stengel David Haskins
Your Lazy Dyke Ronnie Mays

We rejoiced in your advances,
were disquieted in your stalemates,
and anguished in your retrograde movements.
Now we share with pride in your victory.

CONGRATULATIONS

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and

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Congratulations

Cadet Jon Dodson

You've made us proud
Mom, Dad, Greg & Eric

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to the Class of 83
and Room 120:

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and
Lynn
The Seldons

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to you in the

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Jonathan, and
The Class of 1983
—love—

Your family—The Hums
Mom, Donalyn, Alyson
and Alexandra

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW

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RESIDENCE: 460-2574

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Lope B. Pile, CPA
Mercy B. Pile

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to the
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TOM
AND THE CLASS OF 1983

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Good luck ~ Much love
Mom, Dad, Karen, Pete, '73, Anne,
Sandy, Calvin, Adam

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AND
CLASS OF 1983

MAY YOU BE BLESSED WITH GOOD HEALTH AND A LONG LIFE OF HAPPINESS. WE ARE PROUD OF YOU
LOVE, MOM, DAD AND BROTHERS

MAY YOUR FUTURE HOLD ALL THE THINGS FOR WHICH YOU HAVE STRIVED

ELLIS, FISH, BEN, HANS
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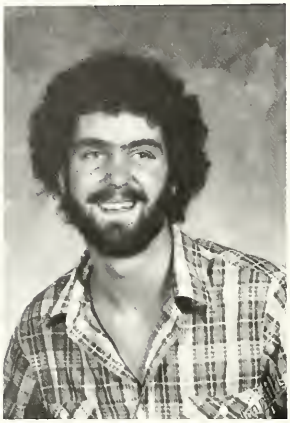

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CADET KEVIN J. KEILTY

NO FAMILY COULD BE PROUDER

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KIM
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NEVER LEAVE IT TILL ITS DONE.
BE THE LABOR GREAT OR SMALL
DO IT WELL, OR NOT AT ALL."

WE LOVE YOU

DAD, MOM, STUART, MARY, MARGARET,
BARRY, MARIE, JERRY, JEFFREY, BRIAN
AND MARY BETH

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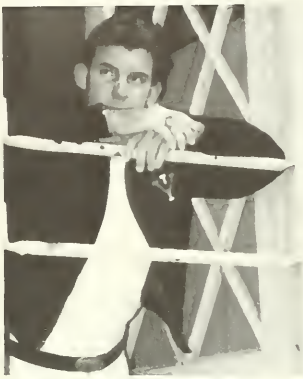
CADET TONY ARNOLD
AND THE CLASS OF '83



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WORLD

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TO

MARK J. GEORGE AND HIS B.R'S. CLASS OF 1983

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WE LOVE YOU
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AND ESPECIALLY TO
CADET SCOTT F. DONAHUE
WITH MUCH PRIDE AND LOVE,
MOM AND LOUIS

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DAN KOZAR

AND THE CLASS OF 1983

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LOVE,
MOM, DAD, & AUSTIN

Room 121

To Our
Families

Thanks for your
LOVE AND
SUPPORT

Congratulations
To
Cadet
Michael T. Laughon

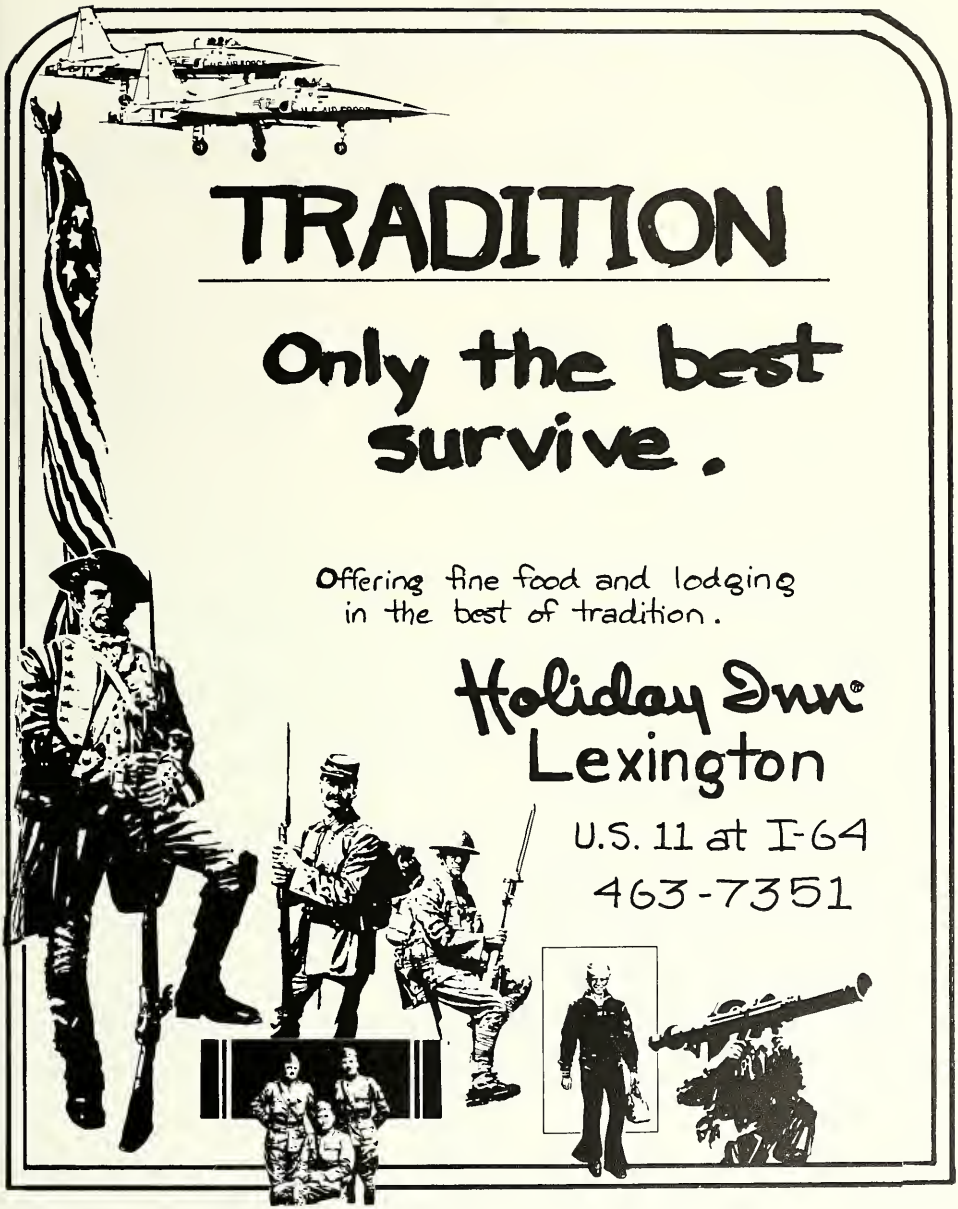
And
The Class of '83

We Are Proud Of You
Love
MA, DAD, AND MARK

CONGRATULATIONS
ON THE END
and
BEST WISHES
ON A NEW BEGINNING

STEPHEN DOMBROSKI
and
THE CLASS OF 1983

MOM DAD MARTHA
BUSIA DZIADZIA BABCI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Love.
Mom, Dad, Sue, Renee and Danielle

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My Dear Young Friends,

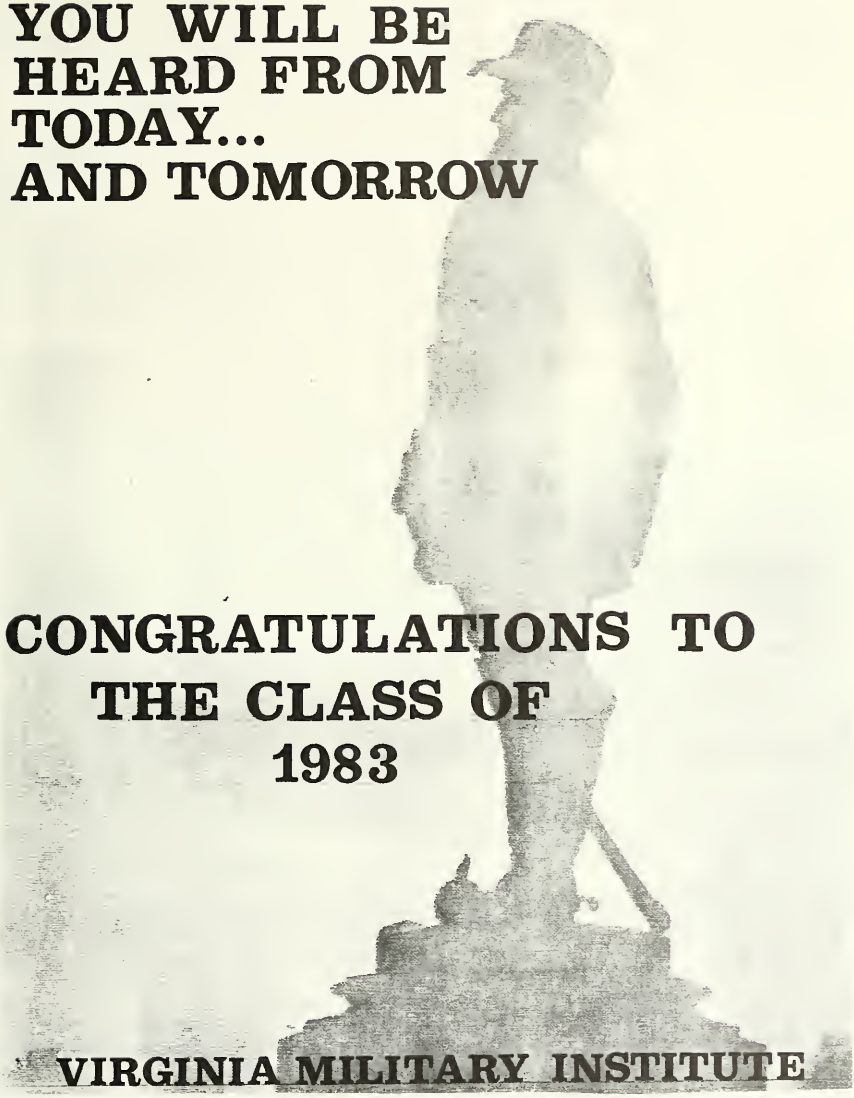
It is said that **The life of every man is a diary in which he means to write one story, and writes another, and his humblest hour is when he compares the volume as it is with what he vowed to make it.**

No matter how the book is written, remember, the world cares naught for what never was—it judges by what you are.

For the precious gift of your time and the forgiving insight of your youth I am grateful. My life is the richer for our having shared part of the journey together.

Proceed now to claim your destiny and travel in happiness and in good health.

"Uncle" Al '53



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Good Luck

Steve Dombroski
and the Class of 83
your Dyke
Lt. William P. Wallace '80

For All The Dedicated Work
To VMI. Congratulations
Todd
Mom & Dad, Chris, Lindz, Neal, Raggs

Congratulations
Alan Joseph Perdiago
and
The Class of 1983
Your Proud Family
Dad, Mom, Adrienne and Karen

Congratulations To
Cadet David Haskins
We were proud when you chose VMI,
. . . proud of all the friends you made,
. . . proud of all that you have accomplished,
. . . but most of all we are proud of our
wonderful son, brother and uncle.
We love you,
Dad, Mom, John
Rick, Debbie and Adam

Congratulations
Joseph J. Leonard
and
The Class of 83

Veni, Vidi, Vici
Love
Mom Kathy
Dad John

RICHMOND
CORRUGATED BOX
COMPANY

Congratulations
to
Charles Maxwell Augustus
Rogers IV
and
The Class of 1983

May Your Future Be Endowed
With Fair Winds and
Following Seas.

You Have Made Us Very Proud
Love
Your Family

Congratulations '83

Charlie, Company Rats

Congratulations

VMI

Class of 1983

and

Room 113

and to our Veep

Whitney H. Owens

Lee County Medical Rentals, Inc.

Rose Hill, Virginia

"Big John's Boys"

A Kicking Alpha

Good luck Class of 1983, Your Dykes in Foxtrot Co.

Compliments
From
"The X"

To
Stephen Phelps
and
The Class of 1983
There is a time for all things
and may this be yours.
With deep pride and affection,
Your Family

Dress Right, Dress!

Band Company Rats 1983

ELLIOT

Davis H. Elliot Company, Inc.

hello inc
"SINCE 1923"
personally, we're your answer

Compliments Of A Friend
Class of 1950 B

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Industrial and Food Grade Chemicals
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216-961-4222

Pres Brown's Inc.
115 W. Nelson St.
Lexington, Va 24450

"Sammy's Boys"

Mad-Dog Delta

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Salutes the Class of 1983

The Pride of Echo Company

Congratulations Class of 1983
Welcome to
Moody Hall
The VMI Alumni Association, Inc.

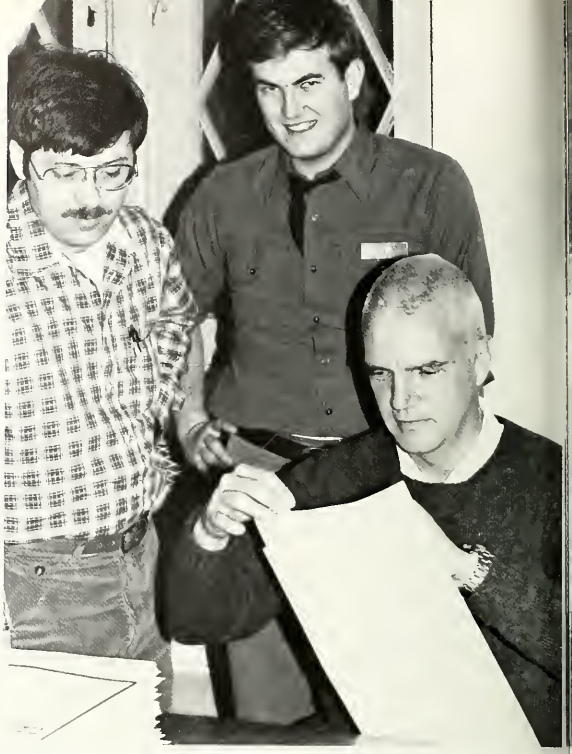
B-Busting Bravo

Winner Of Rat Training Competition
1983

Previewing the pages previous to shipping, **Col. Gardner** critiques the excellent quality of the pages.

Working with an idea, Kurt Araujo and **Todd Miles** search out possible pictures to put in pring.

An almost essential member of the **Bomb** staff, **Kurt Araujo** sacrifices yet another weekend to improve the quality of this book.



The Bomb feels that this year's driving force and inspiration behind this book was not a cadet, faculty member, or anyone else related to **VMI.** That civilian looking guy in these pictures brought this book together. It is doubtful that despite the efforts of many cadets that this book could be of equal quality or timeliness without his guidance. **Kurt** smoothed out the rough edges, answered all the questions, and put up with all of us for a whole year. Words can not relate our appreciation so we would like to give him a token of our gratitude—a free pass to the mess hall. Remember, Kurt?

Dedication Of The Few

Outraged by the corps, Scott Belliveau seems a likely candidate to do that section.

On the way to the Bat Cave, this dynamic trio is headed to print pictures.

Just hanging around the dark room, **Bob, Todd,** and **Chris** pause from printing for some zaniness.

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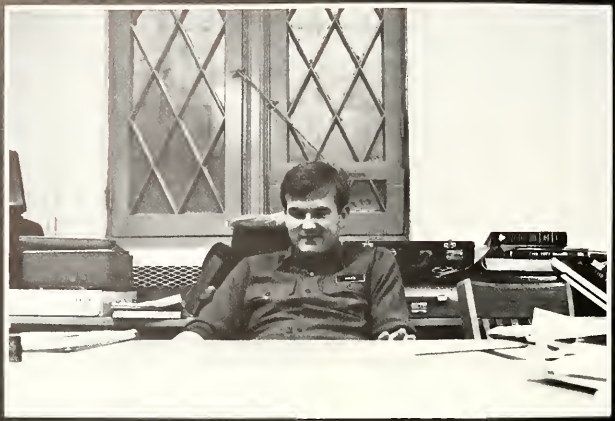

The staff of the **Bomb** has expressed one years history in these brief pages. Hopefully, the Corps will be pleased with this effort. One may notice that there never appeared a dedication. It was widely felt that this **Bomb** unofficially will be dedicated to you, the Corps, after the slightly less than perfect trial from last year. This one's for you.

Personally, I have derived great pleasure in seeing our ideas in print. I have never worked on a **Bomb** before this last year and got quite caught up in it. I have learned to type, to print pictures, take pictures, deal with the administration by avoiding them, and most of all how not to deal with people. One realizes that you can't satisfy all the people all the time, but we've tried.

Special thanks have to go to the dedicated few. George Fo se and George Headley are thanked greatly for the Photography. Without their help this book would not have been possible. The staff members, Walde, Ray, Skip, Mike, Graham, and Joe can be thanked for a superb job. You all can be proud of what we have done. I also would like to express my thanks to Lt. Checca, who has understood from an editors point of view, and helped balance our budget, as well as some of the senior members of the Publication Board. I owe quite a deal more than thanks to our representative Kurt Araujo. His sharing of time with us has brought this book together. One other note of love and appreciation goes to my parents that have understood my four year struggle and stood by me. Lastly, I would like to thank my friends Bill & Bob, that not only helped whenever I needed it, but provided me the support I needed to carry me through this year. To all my Brother Rats, I wish God speed till we meet again across the parade deck.

Todd E. Miles
Editor-in-Chief